

Angel From Montgomery

D G D G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D G A D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D G D G
If dreams were thunder & lightning was desire
D G A D
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

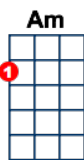
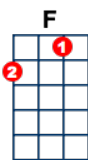
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin man
But that was a long time, & no matter how I try,
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam

Repeat chorus

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin
but I ain't done nothin since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
come home in the evenin & have nothin to say

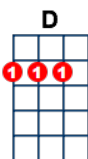
Camelot

Lyrics: Alan Jay Lerner, Music: Frederick Loewe



Intro

F Am D D7 Gm F Gm G7 C7



Verse 1

F Cdim

A law was made a distant moon ago here, July and August cannot be too hot;

C7 Cdim C7 F

And there's a legal limit to the snow here in Camelot.

F Cdim

The winter is forbidden till December and exits March the second on the dot.

C7 Cdim C7 E7 A

By order, summer lingers through September in Camelot.

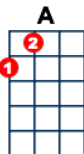
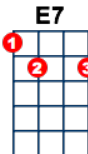
D

Camelot! Camelot! I know it sounds a bit bizarre! But in

F Cdim Gm G7 C

Camelot! Camelot! That's how conditions are.

Gm F Gm C7



F

The rain may never fall till after sundown, by eight the morning fog must disappear.

Cdim C7 F A7 Dm

In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

F7 Bb Bbm F Bb F C7 F F Bbm F

For happ'ly ever aftering than here in Camelot!

D

Camelot! Camelot! I know it gives a person pause, but in

F Cdim Gm G7 C

Camelot! Camelot! Those are the legal laws.

Gm F Gm C7

F

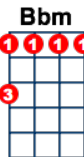
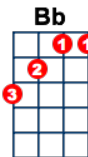
The snow may never slush up on the hillside, by nine p. m. the moonlight must appear.

Cdim C7 F A7 Dm

In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

F7 Bb Bbm F Bb F C7 F F Bbm F

For happ'ly ever aftering than here in Camelot!



City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [G]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders [G]
Three con-[Em]ductors, and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail [G]
All a-[Em]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[D] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [A] fields [A]
[Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

Dealing [G] card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car [G]
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score [G]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle [G]
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor [G]
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Bm] sons of engineers [Bm]
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel [A]
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tennes-[G]see [G]
[G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning [G]
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea [G]
But [Em] all the towns and people seem, to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail, still ain't heard the [A] news [A]
The con-[Em]ductor sings his songs again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
This [D] train got the disap-[D7]pearing railroad [G] blues [G]

CHORUS:

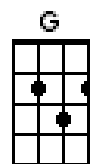
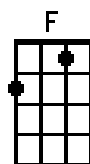
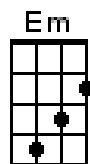
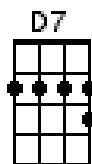
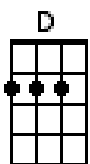
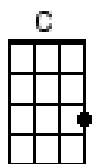
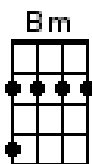
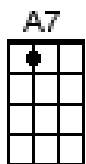
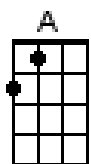
[C] Good night A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]

Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]

I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]

I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

El Paso

Marty Robbins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4>

[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-
beat
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D]
floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood
there
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left
[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young
maiden
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death

[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go
Riding alone in the [D7] dark [D7]

[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my [G] heart

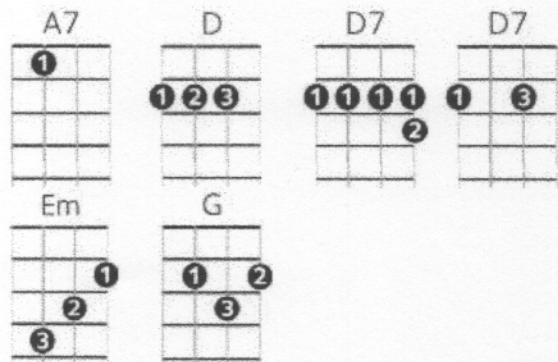
And at [A7] last here I
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[D] low
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye



HEART OF GOLD - Neil Young

Everybody but baritones – you may wish to play [Cmaj7] instead of [Bm] – or just move to [G]

Intro: [Em] [Em] [D] [Em]
[Em] [Em] [D] [Em]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [Em] [D] [Em]

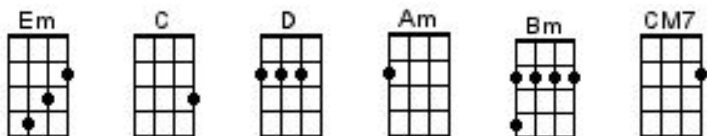
[Em] I want to [C] live, [D] I want to [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] It's these ex-[C]pressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting old [C] [Bm] [Am] [G]
[Em] Keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting old [C] [Bm] [Am] [G]

[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind, [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting old [C] [Bm] [Am] [G]
[Em] Keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting old [C] [Bm] [Am] [G]

[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] Keep me searching for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
You keep me searching and I'm [D] growing [Em] old
Keep me searching for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold [C] [C] [C] [Bm] [Am] [G]



Honolulu City Lights, by Keola Beamer

[C] [G]
Looking out upon the city lights,
[Bb] (Bb7) [F]
and the stars above the ocean,
[Ab] [C] [Am]
got my ticket for the midnight plane,
[F] [G7] [C-G7]
it's not easy to leave again.

[C] [G]
Took my clothes and put them in my bag,
[Gm7] [F]
try not to think just yet of leaving.
[Fm] [C] [Am]
Looking out into the city lights,
[F] [G7] [C] [Gm7-C7]
it's not easy to leave again.

[Chorus]
[F] [G7] [C] [F]
Each time Honolulu city lights,
[Am] [D7] [G7]
stir up memories in me.
[F] [G7] [C] [F]
Each time Honolulu city lights,
[G7] (Dm-G7)[C]
will bring me back again.

[Bridge]
[Eb] [C]
You are my island sunset,
[Eb] [C-G7]
you are my island rain.

[C] [G]
Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,
[Gm7] (C7) [F]
wondering which of my friends will be there.
[Fm] [C] [Am]
Standing with their leis around my neck,
[F] [G7] [C] [Gm7-C7]
it's not easy to leave again.

[Chorus, then repeat following line:]
[G7] (Dm-G7)[C]
will bring me back again.
[Bb] [F] [C]
bring me back again.

I WON'T BACK DOWN

Tom Petty

Em\ D\ G\
Well I won't back down
Em\ D\ G\
No I won't back down
Em\ D\ C\
You can stand me up at the gates of hell
Em\ D\ G\
But I won't back down.

Em\ D\ G\
I'm gonna stand my ground
Em\ D\ G\
Won't be turned a – round
Em\ D\ C\
And I keep this world from draggin' me down
Em\ D\ G\
And I won't back down.

Refrain:

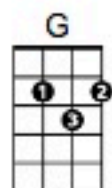
C D C D G
Hey, Baby, There ain't no easy way out
C D Em\ D\ G\
Hey, I will stand my ground
Em\ D\ G\
And I won't back down.

Em\ D\ G\
Well I know what's right
Em\ D\ G\
I got just one life
Em\ D\ C\
In a world that keeps on pushing me around
Em\ D\ G\
But I stand my ground
Em\ D\ G\
And I won't back down.

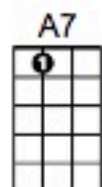
(To end: Repeat Refrain and last verse.)

CHORDS USED IN
THIS SONG

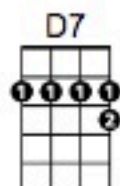
"My Little Grass Shack" by Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble



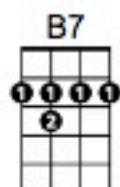
I want to go [G]back to my little grass shack
In Kealakekua, Ha[A7]waii
I want to [D7]be with all the kanes and wahines
That I used to [G]know... so long ago



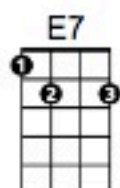
I can [B7]hear the old guitars a-playing [E7]
On the beach at Honaunau
I can [A7]hear the old Hawaiians saying
"Komo [D7]mai no kaula i ka hale welakahau"



It won't be [G]long till my ship will be sailing
Back to [A7]Kona
A [D7]grand old place
That's always fair to [B7]see... you're telling me



I'm [E7]just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I [A7]want to go back to my fish and poi



I want to go [G]back to my little grass shack
In Kealakekua, Ha[A7]waii
Where the [D7]humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a
Go swimming [G]by

Where the [D7]humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a
Go swimming [G]by

Proud Mary

John Fogerty (Creedance Clearwater Revival 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓↑ [A]↓ ↑↓ / [C]↓↑ [A]↓ ↑↓ / [C]↓↑ [A]↓ [G]↓ / [F]↓ ↓ ↑ [D]↓ /
[D] / [D] /

[D] Left a good job in the city
[D] Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
[D] And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
[D] Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the river / [D]↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ [D]↓ /

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
[D] Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
[D] But I never saw the good side of a city
[D] 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

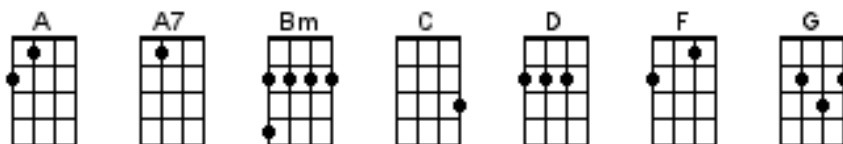
[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the river / [D]↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ [D]↓ /

[C]↓↑ [A]↓ ↑↓ / [C]↓↑ [A]↓ ↑↓ / [C]↓↑ [A]↓ [G]↓ / [F]↓ ↓ ↑ [D]↓ /
[D] / [D] /

[D] If you come down to the river
[D] Bet you gonna find some people who live
[D] You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money
[D] People on the river are happy to give

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the river / [D]↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ [D]↓ /

[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the river / [D]↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ [D]↓ /
[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the river / [D]↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ [D]↓ /
[D] Rollin' [D] rollin' [D] rollin' on the [A]↓ ri-[D]↓ ver



Spooky Dusty Springfield

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7QzxYAigNc> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: Uke 1 Am Bm Am Bm
 Uke 2 A|3 03 22 2 3 03 22 2

Alternative Am
G5C4E0A0
 Alternative Bm
G7C6E7A0

Am
Bm
Cdim
Em7
Bm

Handwritten: Aff. Bm

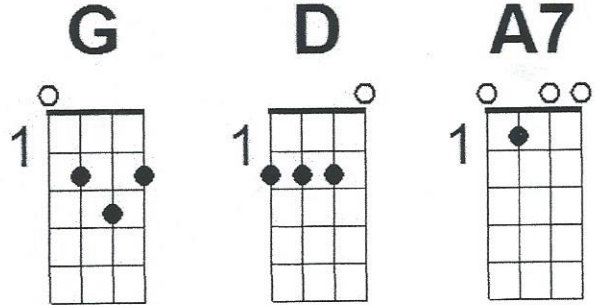
In the [Am] cool of the evening
 When [Bm] everything is gettin' kind of [Am] groovy [Bm]
 You [Am] call you up and ask me
 Would I [Bm] like to go with you and see a [Am] movie [Bm]
 [Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
 And then I [Bm!] stop....and [Cdim] say all right
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy
 With a [Bm] spooky little ^{girl} boy like [Am] you [Em7]
 You [Am] always keep me guessin
 I [Bm] never seem to know what you are [Am] thinkin' [Bm]
 And if a [Am] ^{boy} girl looks at you
 It's for [Bm] sure your little eye will be a [Am] winkin' [Bm]
 [Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
 And then you [Bm!] smile....and [Cdim] hold my hand
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little ^{girl} boy like [Am] you
 [Em7] Spooky yeah

Uke 1 Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm
 Uke 2 A|3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2

[Am] If you decide some day
 To [Bm] stop this little game that you are [Am] playin' [Bm]
 I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
 My [Bm] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am] sayin' [Bm]
 [Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
 But now I [Bm!] know.....you're [Cdim] not what you seem
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little ^{girl} boy like [Am] you
 [Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [Bm]
 [Am] Spooky [Bm] mmm [Am] spooky [Bm] yeah yeah
 [Am] Spooky [Bm] ah ha ha oo [Am] spooky [Bm] ah ha ha [Am]

Surfin' USA

Intro: D A7 G D
 (Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A.)



D A7 D
 If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.
 A7 D
 Then everybody'd be surfing, like Californ-i-a
 G D
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals, too
 A7 G
 A bushy, bushy blond hairdo,
 D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Ventura County line (*Inside,...*)
 A7 D
 Santa Cruz and Tressels (*Inside,...*), Australia's Narabine (*Inside,...*)
 G D
 All over Manhattan (*Inside,...*), and down Doheny way (*Inside,...*)
 A7 G
 Everybody's gone surfin'
 D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 We'll all be planning out a route, We're gonna take real soon
 A7 D
 We're waxin' down our surfboards, We can't wait for June
 G D
 We'll all be gone for the Summer, We're on safari to stay
 A7 G
 Tell the teacher we're surfin'
 D
 Surfin' U.S.A.

D A7 D
 At Haggerty's and Swami's, (*Inside, outside, U.S.A.*), Pacific Palisade (*Inside,...*)
 A7 D
 San Onofre and Sunset (*Inside,...*), Redondo Beach, L.A. (*Inside,...*)
 G D
 All over La Jolla (*Inside,...*), At Waiamea Bay (*Inside,...*)

D A7 G D
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' U.S.A. **(repeat and fade)**

Verse Six and three is nine
Nine and nine is eighteen
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Chorus

25 or 6 to 4 Chicago

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLiUMkGCOc4> (play along in this key)

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

Intro:

[Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7]
E | 55555 33333 22222 111 000 55555 33333 22222 111 000

[Am] Waiting [Am7*] for the break of [Am6] day [F] [E7]
[Am] Searching [Am7*] for something to [Am6] say [F] [E7]
[Am] Flashing [Am7*] lights against the [Am6] sky [F] [E7]
[Am] Giving [Am7*] up I close my [Am6] eyes [F] [E7]
[F] Sitting cross legged on the [C] floor [G] 25 or 6 to [F] 4

[Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7]
E | 55555 33333 22222 111 000 55555 33333 22222 111 000

[Am] Starin' [Am7*] blindly into [Am6] space [F] [E7]
[Am] Getting [Am7*] up to splash my [Am6] face [F] [E7]
[Am] Wanting [Am7*] just to stay [Am6] awake [F] [E7]
[Am] Wonderin' [Am7*] how much I can [Am6] take [F] [E7]
[F] Should I try to do some [C] more [G] 25 or 6 to [F] 4

[Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7]
E | 55555 33333 22222 111 000 55555 33333 22222 111 000

[Am] Feeling [Am7*] like I ought to [Am6] sleep [F] [E7]
[Am] Spinning [Am7*] room is sinking [Am6] deep [F] [E7]
[Am] Searching [Am7*] for something to [Am6] say [F] [E7]
[Am] Waiting [Am7*] for the break of [Am6] day [F] [E7]
[F] 25 or 6 to [C] 4 [G] 25 or 6 to [F] 4

[Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am7*] [Am6] [F] [E7]
E | 55555 33333 22222 111 000 55555 33333 22222 111 000

[Am]

