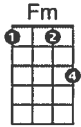
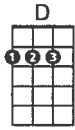
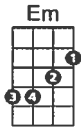
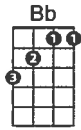
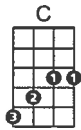
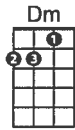


**CHORDS USED
IN THIS SONG**

"The Ballad of Gilligan's Island" by George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz

Just [Dm]sit right back and you'll [C] hear a tale
A [Dm] tale of a fateful [C] trip
That [Dm] started from this [C] tropic port,
A-[Bb]-board this [C] tiny [Dm] ship

The [Dm] mate was a mighty [C] sailin' man,
The [Dm] skipper brave and [C] sure,
Five [Dm]passengers set [C]sail that day
For a [Bb]three-[C]hour [Dm]tour
A [Bb]three-[C]hour [Dm]tour

The [Em] weather started [D]getting rough,
The [Em] tiny ship was [D] tossed
If [Em] not for the courage of the [D] fearless crew,
The [C] Minnow [D] would be [Em] lost,
The [C] Minnow [D] would be [Em]lost

The [Fm]ship's aground of the [Eb]shore
Of this un [Fm]charted desert [Eb] isle
With [Fm]Gilligan...
The [Eb]Skipper, too...
The [Fm] Millionaire...
And his [Eb] wife...
The [Fm]movie [Eb]star...
The [Fm]professor [Eb] and [Fm] Mary-[Eb] Ann
[Fm]Here on [Eb]Gilligan's [Fm]Isle!

Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

Blow up Your TV by John Prine

G C D (Sang with yer best Country Twang)

**She was a [G] level headed dancer on the [C] road to alcohol
And [D] I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
[G]Well, she pressed her chest against me,
about the [C] time the jukebox broke
She [D] give me a peck on the back of the neck
and these are the words she [G] spoke**

**[G] Blow up your tv, throw away your paper
Go to the [D] country and build you a [G] home
Plant a little garden, eat a lotta peaches
Try and find [D] Jesus, on your [G] own**

**I [G] sat there at the table and I [C] acted real naive
Cause I [D] knew that topless lady, she had something up her sleeve
[G] She danced around the room awhile and [C] did the hoochy cooch
And [D] sang a song all night long, telling me what to [G] do**

**[G] Blow up your tv, throw away your paper
Go to the [D] country and build you a [G] home
Plant a little garden, eat a lotta peaches
Try and find [D] Jesus, on your [G] own**

**But [G] I was young and hungry and [C] about to leave that place
[D] Just as I was going, she looked me in the face [G]
I said "You must know the answer",
she said [C] "no, but I'll give it a try."
And [D] to this very day, we've been living our way,
here is the reason [G] why**

**We blew up the [G] tv, threw away the paper
Went to the [D] country, built us a [G] home
Had a lotta children, fed them on peaches
They all found [D] Jesus, on their [G] own [C] - [G]
(Buddah?)**

Dm
Imagine me and you, I do
C
I think about you day and night, it's only right
Bb
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight
A
So happy together

Dm
If I should call you up, invest a dime
C
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Bb
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine
A
So happy together

D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A
So happy together

D Am D
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
F
For all my life
D Am D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
F
For all my life

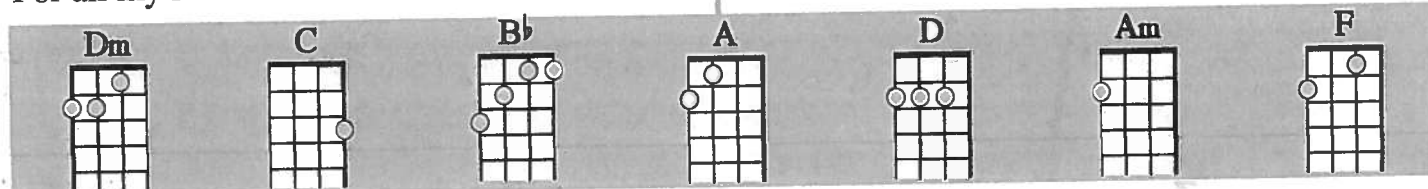
HAPPY TOGETHER



THE TURTLES

D Am D F
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
D Am D Am
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Dm
Me and you and you and me
C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
How is the weather
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
We're happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A Dm
Happy together
A Dm
So happy together
A D
So happy together



I LIKE THE ROSES - Plum Hill version

(C am F G7)

I like the roses, I like the daffodils,
I like the mountains, I like the rolling hills,
I like the twinkling stars when the sun goes down.
Doo bi di, doo bi di, doo bi di
Doo bi di, doo bi di, doo bi di

I like the rabbits, I like the squirrels too,
I like the bluebird, I like the roaming moose,
I like all animals, all animals like me.
Doo bi di, doo bi di, doo bi di
Doo bi di, doo bi di, doo bi di

Jambalaya - Hank Williams



Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,



Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.



My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh-my-oh,



Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Chorus:



Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo,



cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amie..o.



Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay..o.



Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Thibodeaux, fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'!



kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.



Dress in style go hog wild me-oh-my-oh.



Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



(Chorus)



Settle down far from town get me a pirogue,



and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.



swap my gun to buy Yvonne what she need..o.



Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



(Chorus)

PINEAPPLE PRINCESS

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Chorus

[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, he calls me Pineapple [C]Princess all day
As he [G7]plays his ukulele on the [C]hill a[F]bove the [C]bay
[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, I love you, your the [C]sweetest girl I've seen
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen

I [F]saw a boy on O'[C]ahu Isle
float[G7]ing down the bay on a [C]crocodile
He [F]waved at me and he [C]swam ashore
and [G7]I knew he'd be mine forever [C]more [F] [C]

Chorus

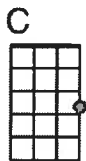
He [F]sings his song from [C]banana tree
He [G7]even sings to me on his [C]water skis
He [F]went skin diving and be[C]neath the blue
He [G7]sang and played his ukulele [C]too. [F] [C]

[NC]Pineapple [F]Princess, I love you,
your the [C]sweetest girl I've seen
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen

We'll [F]settle down in a [C]bamboo hut
and [G7]he will be my own little [C]coconut
Then [F]we'll be beachcombing [C]roalty
on [G7]wicky wicky wacky Waiki[C]ki [F] [C]

Chorus

Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll
[C]be my [F]Pineapple [C]Queen
Some[G7]day we're gonna marry and you'll
[C]Be [F]my [C][G7]Pineapple [C]Queen



[NC] = No Chord