

Join the
Steuben Strummers
 UKULELE GROUP

for a lively afternoon of music and fun!

We are thrilled to welcome
The PUNCH DRUNK BAND
 — a popular and entertaining group
 from Michigan —
 to lead our monthly community jam.

DATE: Monday, June 8, 2026

TIME: 1:00–2:30 PM

LOCATION: Carnegie Library
 Main Meeting Room

All are welcome!

Bring your ukulele,
 or just come to *sing* with us
 or enjoy the *upbeat sounds*
 and *good company*.





PUNCH DRUNK JAM BOOK

1. Pretty Little Baby
2. Summer Holiday
3. Garden Song
4. **THE VEGETABLE SONG**
(BARNYARD DANCE)
5. Rainy Day People
6. **SATURDAY IN THE PARK**
7. One's On The Way
8. **HELLO WALLS**
9. The Highway Patrol
10. Don't Pass Me By
11. With Love From Me To You Beatles
12. You Won't See Me
13. Mother's Little Helper
14. Everyday People
15. **Blue Moon**
16. Heart and Soul
17. **Octopus's Garden**
18. Drivin' Nails in My Coffin
19. Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.
20. **Barbara Ann**
21. *Music To Watch Girls By*
22. You Never Can Tell
23. ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS
24. Fly Me To The Moon
25. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
26. **Sentimental Journey**

Pretty Little Baby

Connie Francis

Recorded 1961

Released May 16, 2025

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby ([Dm] yeah [G7] yeah)

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby ([Dm] yeah [G7] yeah)

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] you say that [G7] maybe

[C] You'll be thinkin' [Am] of me [Dm] and try to [G7] love me

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm hoping [G7] that you [C] do [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] You can ask the [Am] flowers [Dm] I sit for [G7] hours

[C] Tellin' all the [Am] bluebirds [Dm] the bill and [G7] coo birds

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C7]

[F] Now is just the time while [Em] both of us are young

[Dm] Puppy love must [G7] have its [C] day [C7]

[Dm] Don't you know it's [E7] much more [Am] fun to love

[D7] While the heart is young and [G7] gay

[C] Meet me at the [Am] car hop [Dm] or at the [G7] pop shop

[C] Meet me in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] or in the [G7] daylight

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C7]

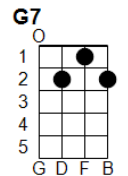
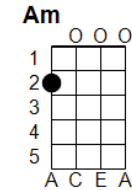
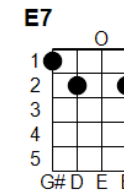
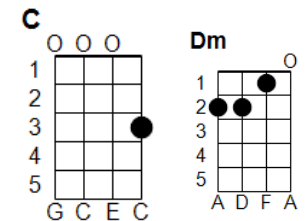
[C] Meet me at the [Am] car hop [Dm] or at the [G7] pop shop

[C] Meet me in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] or in the [G7] daylight

[C] Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] I'm so in [G7] love with [C] you [F] [C]

Pretty little [Am] baby [Dm] [G7] I said [C] pretty little [Am] baby [Dm]

[G7] Oh now pretty [C] little [Am] baby [Dm] [G7] [C]



*back to
the bridge*

Summer Holiday

Cliff Richard and
the Shadows,
1963
written by
Bruce Welch and
Brian Bennett

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] We're all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday.

[C] No more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G] two.

[C] Fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G] holiday.

[Dm] No more [G] worries for [C] me or [Am] you..

[Dm] for a [G] week or [C] two.

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sun shines [C] brightly,

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sea is [C] blue,

We've [Em7] seen it in the [Am] movies, now [D] let's see if it's [G] true [G7]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G] to,

[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[Dm] To make our [G] dreams come [C] tr-[Am]-ue.. [Dm] for [G] me and [C] you.

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sun shines [C] brightly,

We're [Dm] going where the [G] sea is [C] blue,

We've [Em7] seen it in the [Am] movies, now [D] let's see if it's [G] true [G7]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

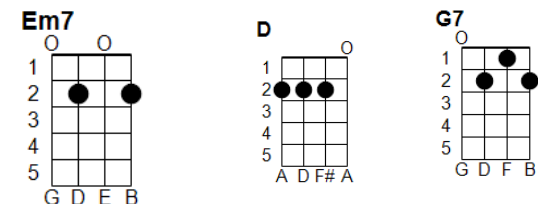
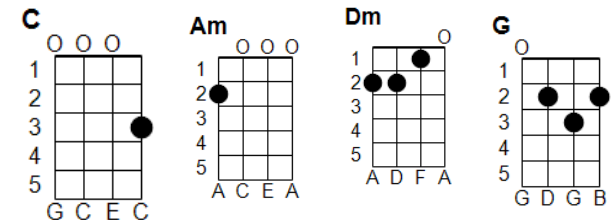
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G] to,

[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G] holiday,

[Dm] To make our [G] dreams come [C] tr-[Am]-ue..

[Dm] for [G] me and [C] you [Am]

[Dm] for [G] me and [C] you



[D] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Inch by inch, **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** gonna **[A7]** make this **[D]** garden grow,
[G] All it **[A7]** takes is a **[D]** rake and a hoe and a **[G]** piece of fertile **[A7]** ground,

[D] Inch by inch **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** someone **[A7]** bless these **[D]** seeds I sow
[G] Someone **[A7]** warm them **[D]** from below,
'til the **[G]** rains come **[A7]** tumbling **[D]** down. **[A7] [D] [A7]**

[D] Pulling weeds **[G]** picking **[D]** stones, **[G]** man is **[A7]** made of **[D]** dreams and bones,
[G] Feel the **[A7]** need to **[D]** grow my own, cause the **[G]** time is close at **[A7]** hand,
[D] Grain for grain, **[G]** sun and **[D]** rain, **[G]** find my **[A7]** way in **[D]** nature's chain
[G] Tune my **[A7]** body **[D]** and my brain to the **[G]** music **[A7]** of the **[D]** land. **[A7] [D] [A7]**

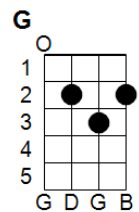
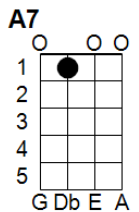
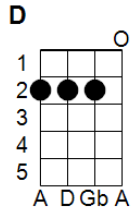
[D] Plant your rows **[G]** straight and **[D]** long,
[G] temper **[A7]** them with **[D]** prayer and song,
[G] Mother **[A7]** earth will **[D]** keep you strong if you **[G]** give her love and **[A7]** care.
An **[D]** old crow watching **[G]** hungri-**[D]**ly, **[G]** from his **[A7]** perch in **[D]** yonder tree,
[G] In my **[A7]** garden **[D]** I'm as free as that **[G]** feathered **[A7]** thief up **[D]** there.
[A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Inch by inch, **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** gonna **[A7]** make this **[D]** garden grow,
[G] All it **[A7]** takes is a **[D]** rake and a hoe and a **[G]** piece of fertile **[A7]** ground,

[D] Inch by inch **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** someone **[A7]** bless these **[D]** seeds I sow
[G] Someone **[A7]** warm them **[D]** from below,
'til the **[G]** rains come **[A7]** tumbling **[D]** down. **[A7] [D]**

Garden Song

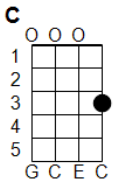
David Mallett
1975



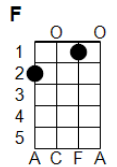
THE VEGETABLE SONG (BARNYARD DANCE)

[D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

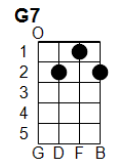
It was **[F]** late one **[C]** night by the **[F]** pale moon **[C]** light
 When all the **[D7]** vegetables **[G7]** gave a **[C]** spree
 They **[F]** put out a **[C]** sign that said, **[F]** "Dancing at **[C]** 9"
 And **[D7]** all the admission was **[G7]** free



There was **[F]** peas and **[C]** greens, **[F]** cabbage and **[C]** beans
 It was the **[D7]** biggest crowd you **[G7]** ever did **[C]** see
 And when **[D7]** old man cucumber, struck up that number
 Well you **[G7]** should've heard them vegetables scream



Oh, the **[A7]** little turnip top was doing the backwards flop
 The **[D7]** cabbage shook the shimmy, and she could not stop
 The **[G7]** little red beet shook his feet
 The **[C]** watermelon died of the cock-eyed heaves



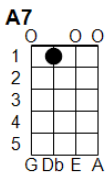
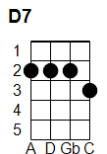
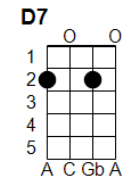
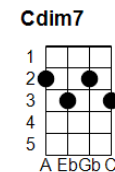
[A7] The little tomater, agitator

[D7] Shook the shimmy with the sweet potater

And **[F]** old man **[Cdim7]** garlic dropped **[C]** dead of the **[A7]** colic

[D7] Down at the **[G7]** barnyard **[C]** dance, this **[A7]** morning

[D7] Down at the **[G7]** barnyard **[C]** dance



[A] Rainy day people always seem to know when it's [Bm] time to call.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] talk they just listen till they've [A] heard it all.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down like [A] you.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

[A] If you get lonely, all you really need is that [Bm] rainy day love.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know there's no sorrow they can't [A] rise above.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] love any others [D] that would not be [A] kind.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know how it hangs on their [D] peace of [A] mind.

{short break} [A] [Bm]

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down there, [A] too.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

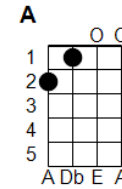
[A] Rainy day people always seem to know when you're [Bm] feelin' blue.

[D] High stepping strutters who [E7] land in the gutters sometimes [A] need one, too.

[D] Take it or leave it or [E7] try to believe it, [D] if you've been down too [A] long,

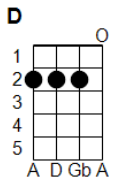
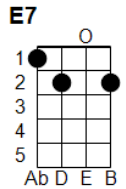
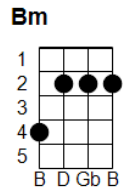
[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.



Rainy Day People

Gordon Lightfoot
1975



Saturday In The Park

1972
Chicago

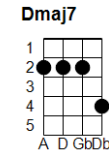
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People dancing, [Em7] people laughing..

A [Dmaj7] man selling ice cream.. [C] Sing-[G]ing Italian [D] songs.



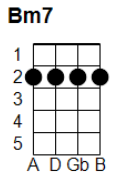
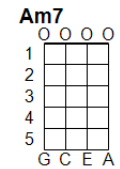
[G] Eh, Cumpari [F] Ce Vo Sunari [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. For [D7] Saturday

[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

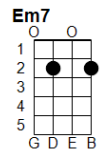
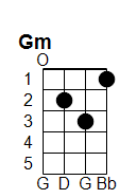
[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People talking, [Em7] really smiling

A [Dmaj7] man playing guitar.. [C] Sing-[G]ing for us [D] all



[G] Will you help him [F] change the world.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For today.

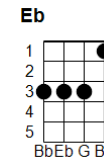
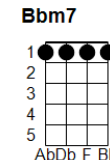


[Gm] Slow [C7] motion [Gm] riders

[C7] fly the [Gm] colours [C7] of the [Gm] day [C7]

A [Bbm7] bronze man [Eb] [Bbm7] still can [Eb]

tell [Bbm7] stories [Eb] his own [Bbm7] way [Eb]



[F] Listen [G] children [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] oh [G] no no

[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. And [G7] every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. [G7] Every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People reaching, [Em7] people touching.. A [Dmaj7] real celebration

[C] Wait-[G]ing for us [D] all (*Waiting for us all*)

[G] If we want it, [F] really want it.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can

And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For the day.. Yeah, yeah, [G] yeah

[C] [C7] [F] [G] [G7] [C]

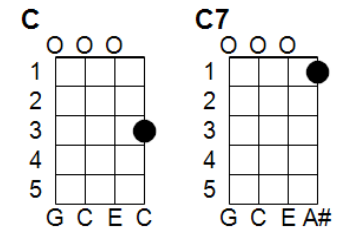
They [C] say to have her hair [C7] done Liz flies [F] all the way to France.
And [G] Jackie's seen in a [G7] discotheque, doin' a brand new [C] dance.
And the White House social [C7] season should be [F] glittering and gay.

One's On The Way

Loretta Lynn 1971
Written by:
Shel Silverstein

But [G7] here in Topeka the rain is a fallin'
The faucet is a drippin' and the kids are a bawlin'
One of them a toddlin', and one is a crawlin' and, one's on the [C] way.

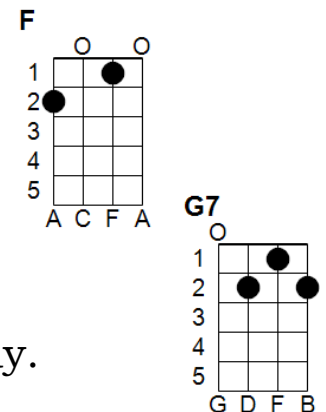
I'm glad that Raquel [C7] Welch just signed a [F] million dollar pact.
And [G] Debbie's out in Vegas, [G7] workin' up a brand new [C] act.
While the TV's showing [C7] Newlyweds, a [F] real fun game to play.



But [G7] here in Topeka the screen door's a bangin'.
The coffee's boilin' over and the wash needs a hangin'.
One wants a cookie and one wants a changin' and, one's on the [C] way.

Now what [G7] was I doin'. Jimmy get away from there, [C] darn there goes the phone.
[G7] Hello honey, what's that you say, you're [C] bringin' a few ole army buddies home.
[C7] You're calling from a [F] bar, get away from there! No not you honey [C] I was
talkin' to the baby. [F] Wait a minute honey, the doorbell. Honey, could you stop at the
market and, [G7] hello? hello? Well, I'll [C] be.

The girls in New York [C7] City they all [F] march for women's lib.
And [G] Better Homes and Gardens shows [G7] the modern way to [C] live.
And the pill may change the [C7] world tomorrow but [F] meanwhile today.



[G7] Here in Topeka the flies are a buzzin',
The dog is a barkin' and the floor needs a scrubbin',
One needs a spankin' and one needs a huggin' Lord, one's on the [C] way.

"Oh gee I hope it ain't twins, again!"

[C] Hello walls, how'd things [F] go for you [C] today
Don't you miss her, since she [D7] up and walked [G7] away
And I'll [F] bet you dread to spend
Another [C] lonely night with me
But [F] Lonely walls, I'll [G7] keep you, [C] company

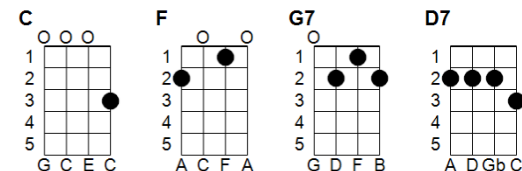
HELLO WALLS

Recorded by
Faron Young
written by
Willie Nelson

Hello window, well I [F] see that you're still [C] here
Aren't you lonely, since our [D7] darling, [G7] disappeared
Well look [F] here, is that a teardrop in the [C] corner of your pane
Now [F] don't you try to [G7] tell me that it's [C] rain

[G7] She went away and left us all [C] alone the way she planned.
[D7] Guess we'll have to learn, to get along
[G7] without her if we can.

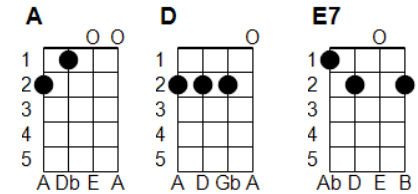
Hello [C] ceiling, I'm gonna [F] stare at you [C] awhile.
You know, I can't sleep, so won't you [D7] bear with me [G7]
awhile. We gotta [F] all stick together or [C] else I'll lose my mind
I've got a [F] feeling, she'll be [G7] gone, a long long [C] time



The Highway Patrol

Junior Brown

[A] I got a star on my car and one on my chest. A gun on my hip and the right to arrest
I'm the **[D]** guy who's the boss on this highway,
So **[A]** watch out what you're doin' when you're drivin' my way
If you **[E7]** break the law, you'll hear from me, I know.
I'm a **[A]** workin' for the state, I'm The Highway Patrol.

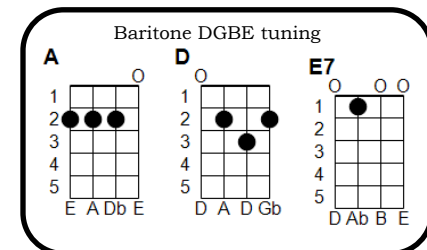


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I **[D]** work all day and I work all night.
Just a **[A]** keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I **[E7]** write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just a **[A]** *{tacit}* doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The **[D]** Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My **[A]** hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll **[D]** do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** *{tacit}* doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

If you're drivin' too fast like you shouldn't do. You can bet your boots I'm comin' after you
If you **[D]** wanna race, then get on a race track. 'Cause when you **[A]** try to run away,
I'm gonna bring you back. I'm **[E7]** here to keep all the speeder's drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** *{tacit}* doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The **[D]** Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My **[A]** hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll **[D]** do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
I'm just a **[E7]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway **[A]** Patrol.

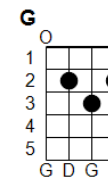


[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
 I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

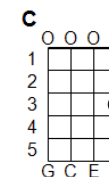
Don't
Pass
Me By

Ringo
Starr
1968

I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf
[C] See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself
 I **[D7]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
 I don't **[C]** see you, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

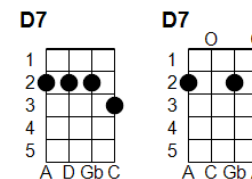


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair.
[C] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
 You **[D7]** said that you would be late, about an hour or two
 I Said **[C]** "that's alright, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from **[G]** you!"

Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU

BEATLES

Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da. Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along, with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, Like a **[D]** heart that's oh, so **[A7]** true,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satis**[Aaug]**fied

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da) From Me*

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[A7]** da) To You*

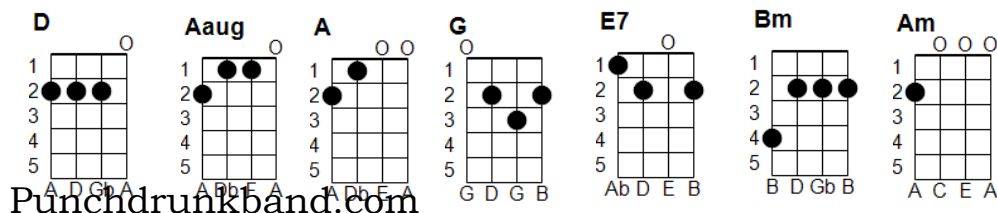
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satisfied **[Aaug]**

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

To **[Bm]** you. To **[D]** you you you you you **[Bm]** you.

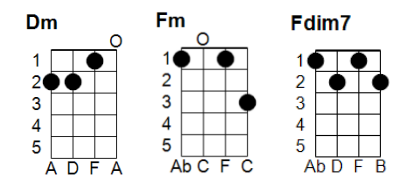


When I [C] call you [D] up your [F] line's en[C]gaged
 I have had e[D]nough so [F] act your [C] age
 We have [C7] lost the [F] time
 that [Fm] was so hard to [C] find. And I will lose my [D] mind
 if [F] you won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*
 [F] You won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*

You Won't See Me

Rubber Soul
1965

I don't know why [D] you should [F] want to [C] hide
 But I can't get [D] through my [F] hands are [C] tied
 I won't [C7] want to [F] stay I [Fm] don't have much to [C] say
 But I get turned a[D]way
 and [F] you won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*
 [F] You won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*



[Dm] Time after [Fm] time you [Fdim7] refuse to even [C] listen
 [D7] I wouldn't mind if I [G7] knew what I was missing.

Though the [C] days are [D] few they're [F] filled with [C] tears
 And since I lost [D] you it [F] feels like [C] years
 Yes, [C7] it seems so [F] long [Fm] girl since you've been [C] gone
 And I just can't go [D] on
 if [F] you won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*
 [F] You won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*

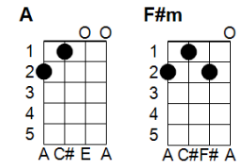


Mother's Little Helper

Rolling Stones
1965

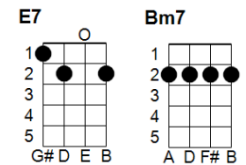
[Bm7] What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old . *Do do do do do do do do*
 "Kids are different today," I hear every mother say
 Mother needs something today to calm her **[G]** down **[E7]**
 And though **[A]** she's not really ill, there's a **[D]** little **[F#m]** yellow **[Bm7]** pill
 She goes running for the shelter of a **[E7]** mother's little helper
 And it **[F#m]** helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do do*

"Things are different today," I hear every mother say
 Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a **[G]** drag **[E7]**
 So she **[A]** buys an instant cake and she **[D]** burns her **[F#m]** frozen **[Bm7]** steak
 And goes running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 And to **[F#m]** help her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do do*

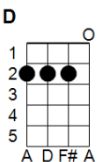


Doctor **[D]** please. Some more of **[E7]** these. Outside the **[A]** door.
 She took four **[D]** more. **[Bm7]** What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old. *Do do do do do do do do*

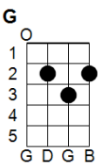
"Men just aren't the same today" I hear every mother say
 They just don't appreciate that you get **[G]** tired **[E7]**
 They're so **[A]** hard to satisfy. You can **[D]** tranqui**[F#m]**lize your **[Bm7]** mind
 So go running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 And for to **[F#m]** help you through the night, help to minimize your plight. *Do do do do do do do do*



Doctor **[D]** please. Some more of **[E7]** these. Outside the **[A]** door.
 She took four **[D]** more. **[Bm7]** What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old. *Do do do do do do do do*



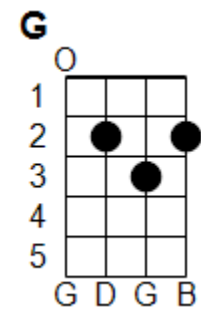
"Life's just much too hard today," I hear every mother say
 The pursuit of happiness just seems a **[G]** bore **[E7]**
 And if **[A]** you take more of those you will **[D]** get an **[F#m]** over **[Bm7]** dose
 No more running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 They just **[F#m]** helped you on your way, Through your busy dying day. *Do do do do do do do do*
[E7] **[A]** Hey!



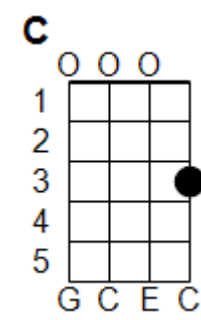
[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong.
 My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
 The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
 Makes no difference what [C] group I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

Everyday People
Sly and the Family Stone
 1968

[G] There is a blue one who can't accept the green one,
 For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one.
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther



[G] I am no better and [C] neither are [G] you.
 We are the same what [C] ever we [G] do
 You love me, you hate me, You [C] know me and [G] then,
 You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah



[G] There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
 For being such a rich one, that will not help the poor one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

[G] There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one
 That won't accept the red one, that won't accept the white one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

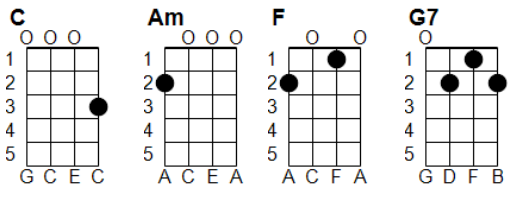
I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

Blue Moon

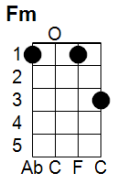
1934

Rogers and Hart

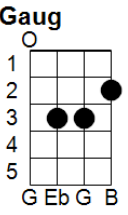
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You saw me [G7] standing [C] alone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]



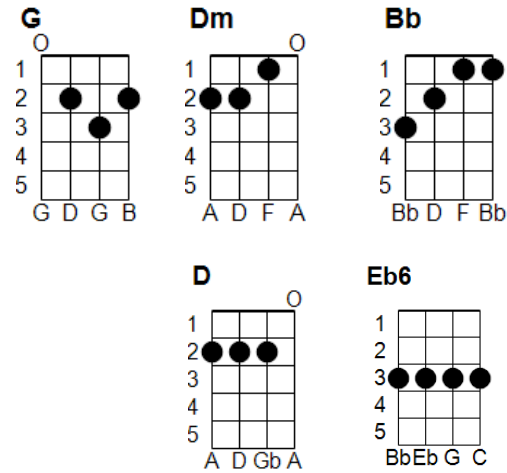
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [F]
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [F]
 Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]



And then there [Dm] suddenly [G] appeared be [C] fore me
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
 I heard [Fm] somebody whisper [Bb] please [Eb6] adore me
 And when I [G] looked the [D] moon had turned to [G] gold [Gaug]



Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 Now I'm no [G7] longer [C] alone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]
 [C] Blue Moon [Am] [F] [G7]
 Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



Heart and Soul

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

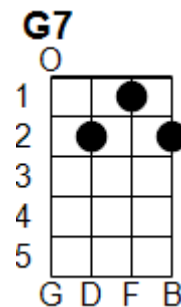
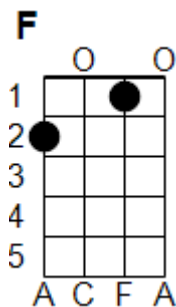
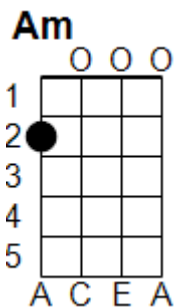
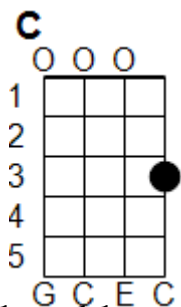
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do,
[C] Mad [Am]-ly [F] because you [G7] held me [C] tight,
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night...

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost control [Am] and [F] tumbled [G7] overboard,
[C] Glad[Am]ly [F] that magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,

[Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

But [C] now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7] brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you,
[C] Mad[Am]ly [F] That little [G7] kiss you [C] stole,
[Am] [F] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] soul.



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

RINGO STARR
1969

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been
in his [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see [G] [F]
an octopus' [G] garden with me.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
in our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves

[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed in an [F] octopus' garden near a [G] cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around [G] [F]
because we know we [G] can't be found

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
the [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves (*Lies beneath the ocean waves*)

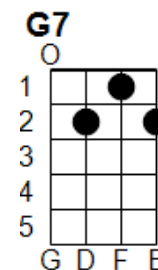
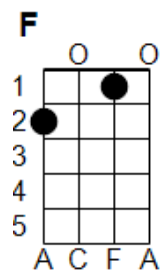
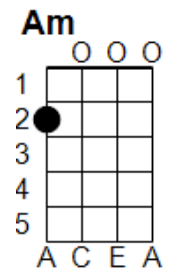
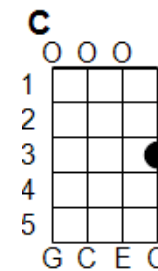
[C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy

[F] knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe (*Happy and they're safe*)

[Am] We would be so happy you and me [G] [F]
no one there to tell us what to [G] do

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you.

In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you



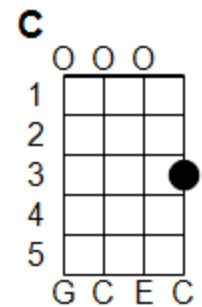
[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were [G7] through
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946

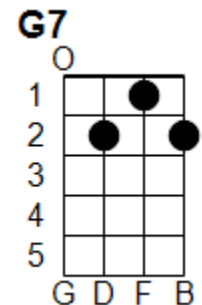
[C] I'm just driving nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of [G7] booze
I'm just [C] driving nails in my coffin
Lordy, driving those [G7] nails over [C] you



Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so [G7] blue
I'm [C] always thinking about you love
And I just can't quit [G7] drinking that old [C] booze

{Chorus}

[C] Now you've turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothing now I can [G7] lose
I'm [C] just driving those nails in my coffin,
and worryin' my [G7] darlin over [C] you. {Chorus}



I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.

Huey 'Piano' Smith in 1957
Johnny Rivers 1972

[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

{break}

I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

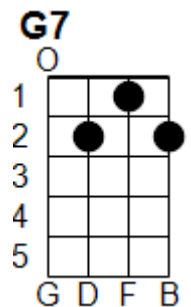
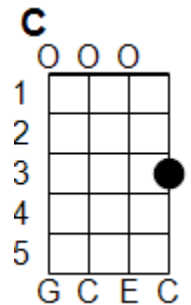
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby [C] coming now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.



{Chorus} **[G]** [stop] Ba ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann,
[G] [stop] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
[G] Barbara Ann, take my **[C]** hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

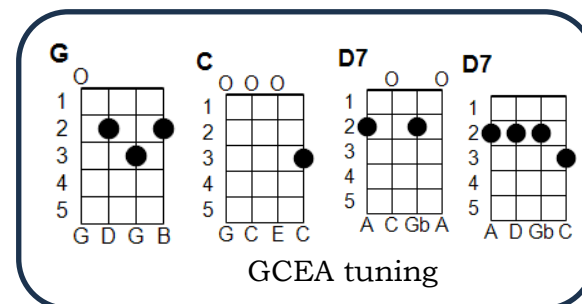
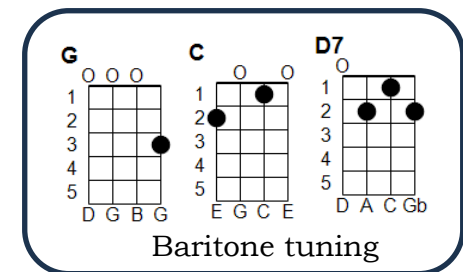
The Regents 1961
 The Beach Boys 1965
 The Who 1966

[G] [stop] Went to a dance, **[G]** [stop] lookin' for romance,
[G] Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
 With Barbara **[C]** Ann Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand.
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[G]** Ann ba baa ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus} Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] [stop] Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** [stop] Tried Betty Lou
[G] Tried Mary Lou, But I knew she wouldn't do
 Barbara **[C]** Ann take my hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann take my hand
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus}



{Nose Flute Intro}

[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6]
[F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]

Music To Watch Girls By

1966

The Bob Crewe Generation
Music by Sid Ramin
Lyrics by Tony Velona

The **[Em]** boys watch the **[Em/Maj7]** girls.
While the **[Em7]** girls watch the **[Em6]** boys,
Who watch the **[F#7]** girls go by.

[Am] Eye to eye, they solemnly con-**[F#7]**-vene to make the **[B7]** scene.

Which is the **[Em]** name of the **[Em/Maj7]** game.

Watch a **[Em7]** guy, watch a **[Em6]** dame, on any **[F#7]** street in town,
[Am] Up and down, and over and **[F#7]** across, romance is **[B7]** boss

[E7] Guys talk, **[Am]** girl talk **[D7]** it happens Every **[G]** where.

[B7] Eyes watch, **[Em]** girls walk, with **[F#7]** tender loving **[B7]** care.

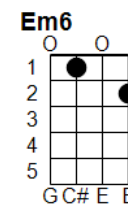
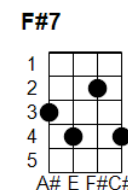
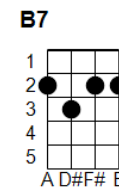
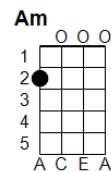
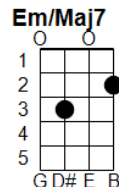
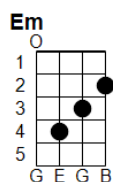
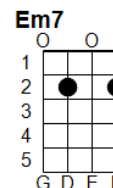
{Nose Flute break} **[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6] [F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]**

It's keeping **[Em]** track of the **[Em/Maj7]** pack,
Watching **[Em7]** them, watching **[Em6]** back,
That makes the **[F#7]** world go 'round. **[Am]** Watch that sound,
Each time you hear a **[F#7]** loud collective **[B7]** sigh.

They're making **[Em]** music to **[Am]** watch girls **[Em]** by.

{Nose Flute Outro}

[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6]
[F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]



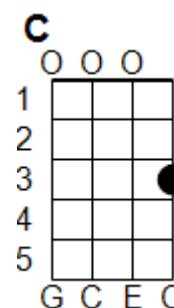
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

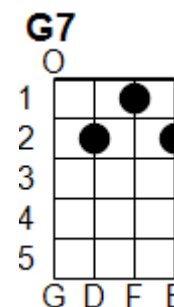
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



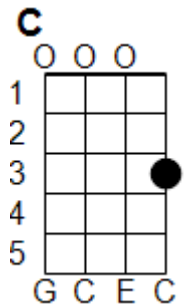
They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

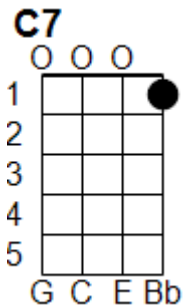
Charlie Monroe 1936
(Bill's older brother)

[C] I ain't gonna work on the railroad, Ain't gonna work on the [G7] farm
I'll [C] Lay around the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
[G7] And roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms



[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

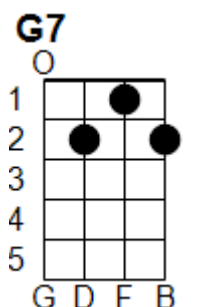
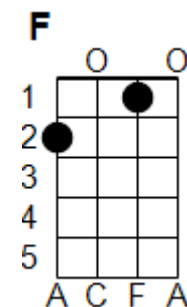
[C] Now where were you last Friday night, while I was lyin' in [G7] jail?
[C] Walking the [C7] streets [F] with another man, [G7] Wouldn't even go my [C] bail.



[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms

[C] I know your parents don't like me. They turn me away from your [G7] door
[C] If I had my [C7] life to [F] live over, I [G7] wouldn't go there any [C] more

[C] Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's [G7] arms
[C] Lay round the [C7] shack till the [F] mail train comes back
And [G7] roll in my sweet baby's [C] arms



[Em] Fly me to the [Am] moon

And let me [D7] sing among the [G] stars [G7]

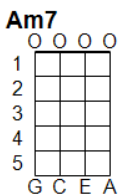
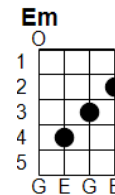
[Cmaj7] Let me see what [D7] spring is like

On [B7] Jupiter and [Em] Mars [E7]

In [Am] other words [D7] hold my [Gmaj7] hand [E7]

In [Am] other words [D7] darling [Gmaj7] kiss me [B7]

FLY ME TO THE MOON

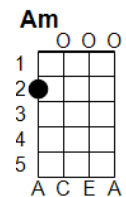
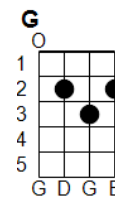
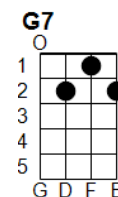
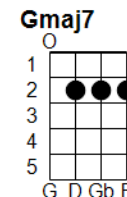


[Em] Fill my heart with [Am7] song

And let me [D7] sing for ever [G] more [G7]

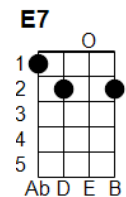
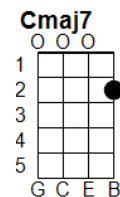
[Cmaj7] You are all I [D7] long for

All I [B7] worship and [Em] adore [E7]



In [Am] other words [D7] please be [Gmaj7] true [E7]

In [Am] other words [D7] I love [G] you [B7]

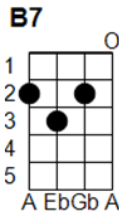
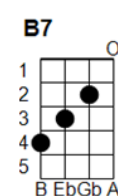
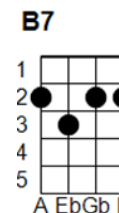


[Em] Fly me to the [Am7] moon

And let me [D7] sing among the [G] stars [G7]

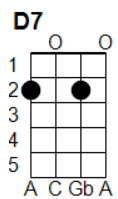
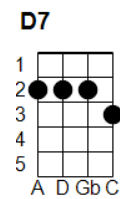
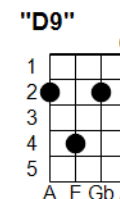
[Cmaj7] Let me see what [D7] spring is like

On [B7] Jupiter and [Em] Mars [E7]



In [Am] other words [D7] please be [Gmaj7] true [E7]

In [Am] other words [D7] I love [G] you



[G] Clouds so swift, the **[Am]** rain falling in
[C] Gonna see a movie called **[G]** "Gunga Din"
Pack up your money, pull up your **[Am]** tent McGuinn
[C] You ain't a goin' no **[G]** where.

Whoo-ee, **[Am]** ride me high.

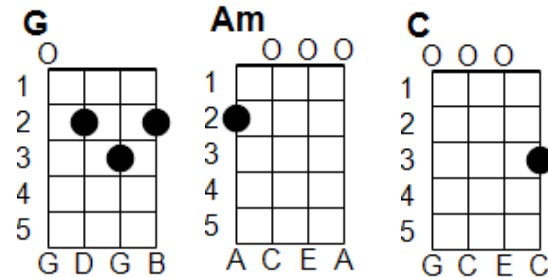
[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's a-gonna come
Whoo-ee, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down into the easy **[G]** chair.

Genghis Khan and his **[Am]** brother Don, **[C]** could not keep on **[G]** keepin' on
We'll climb that bridge **[Am]** after it's gone. **[C]** After we're way **[G]** past it.

Whoo-ee, **[Am]** ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's a-gonna come
Whoo-ee, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down into the easy **[G]** chair.

Buy me some rings an' a **[Am]** gun that sings
[C] A flute that toots an' a **[G]** bee that stings
A sky that cries an' a **[Am]** bird that flies
[C] A fish that walks an' a **[G]** dog that talks.



Whoo-ee, **[Am]** ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's a-gonna come
Whoo-ee, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down into the easy **[G]** chair.

Whoo-ee, **[Am]** ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's a-gonna come
Whoo-ee, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down into the easy **[G]** chair.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

From Bob Dylans's
Greatest Hits Vol. 2

[C] Gonna take a [Cdim7] sentimental [C] journey
 Gonna set my [G] heart at [G7] ease
 [C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
 [C] To renew old [G] memo [C] ries
 [C] Got my bags, [Cdim7] got my [C] reservations
 Spent each dime I [G] could [G7] afford
 [C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
 [C] I long to hear that [G] "All A-[C]board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
 I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
 Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad [Dm] track
 That [Gdim7] takes me [G7] back

[C] Never thought my [Cdim7] heart could be so [C] yearny
 Why did I de [G] cide to [G7] roam?
 [C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
 [C] Sentimental [G] journey [C] home
 [C] Sentimental [G] journey [C] home

Sentimental Journey

Music: Les Brown
 Ben Homer

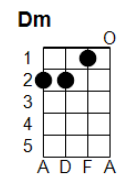
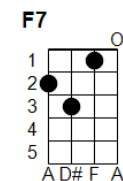
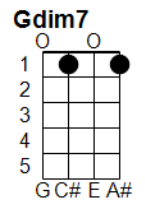
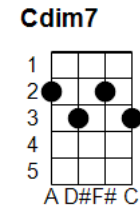
Lyrics: Bud Green

1944

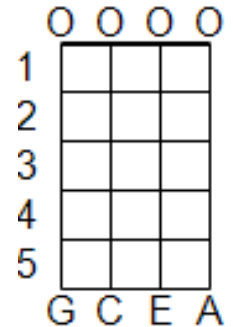
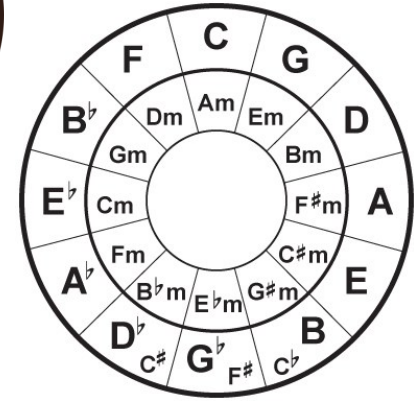
Recorded by: Les Brown
 and His

Band of Renown

Vocals: Doris Day



Right Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A C E A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
G D F B

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

Em
1 2 3 4 5
G E G B

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A C Gb A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B D Gb B

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

A7
1 2 3 4 5
G D B E A

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A D F A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E Bb

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D B E A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A D B Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
G D G Bb

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
G Eb G Bb

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb F A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B E Ab B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D B E D

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D B E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb G A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G D Gb B

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E B

C6
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb C

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E B

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A