

FRIDAY NIGHT JAM

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. **TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS**

SATURDAY NIGHT JAM

1. **Blue Moon**
2. **Heart and Soul**
3. **Octopus's Garden**
4. **Drivin' Nails in My Coffin**
5. **Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.**
6. **Barbara Ann**
7. **You Never Can Tell**
8. **GARDEN PARTY**
9. **Johnny B. Goode**
10. **COUNTRY SUNSHINE**
11. **Summer Wind**
12. **Fly Me To The Moon**
13. **You Ain't Goin' Nowhere**
14. **Sentimental Journey**
15. **We'll Meet Again**

PUNCH DRUNK JAM BOOK



Nose Flute Workshop Songs:

1. **Going Up The Country**
2. **Music To Watch Girls By**
3. **Sukiyaki**



America 250 Songs:

1. **The Star Spangled Banner**
2. **Yankee Doodle**
3. **Battle Hymn of the Republic**
4. **You're A Grand Old Flag**
5. **Yankee Doodle Boy**
6. **Born In The USA**



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]

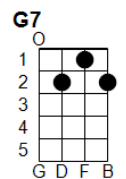
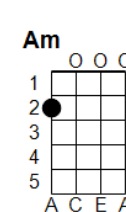
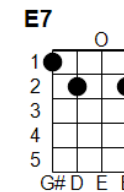
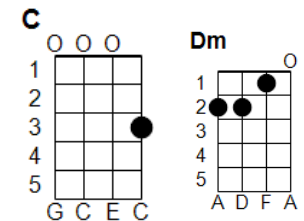
[C] Meet me at the [Am] car hop [Dm] or at the [G7] pop shop

[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,

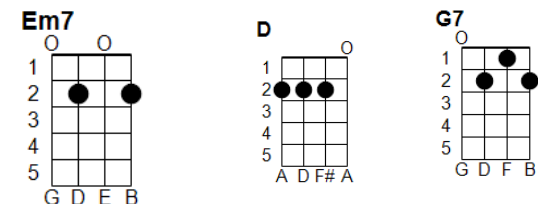
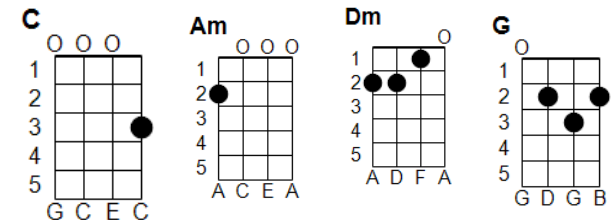
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G] to,

[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]**

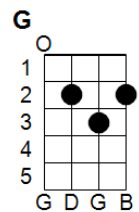
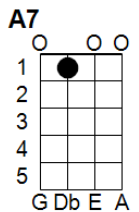
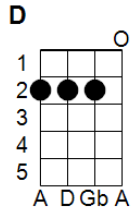
[D] Plant your rows **[G]** straight and **[D]** long,
[G] temper **[A7]** them with **[D]** prayer and song,
[G] Mother **[A7]** earth will **[D]** keep you strong if you **[G]** give her love and **[A7]** care.
An **[D]** old crow watching **[G]** hungri-**[D]**ly, **[G]** from his **[A7]** perch in **[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

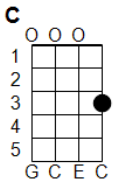
David Mallett
1975



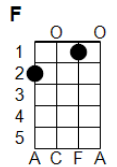
THE VEGETABLE SONG (BARNYARD DANCE)

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

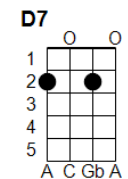
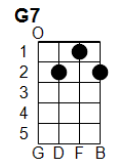
It was **[F]** late one **[C]** night by the **[F]** pale moon **[C]** light
When all the **[D7]** vegetables **[G7]** gave a **[C]** spree
They **[F]** put out a **[C]** sign that said, **[F]** "Dancing at **[C]** 9"
And **[D7]** all the admission was **[G7]** free



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



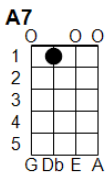
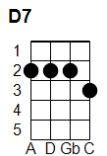
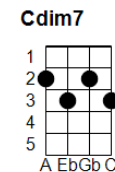
[A7] The little tomater, agitator

[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.

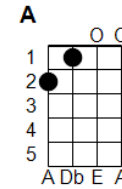
[A] Rainy day people always seem to know when you're [Bm] feelin' blue.

[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,

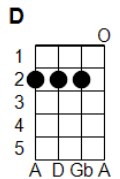
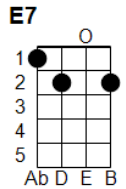
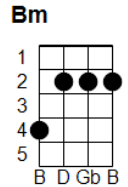
[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.

[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

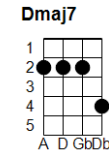
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[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.



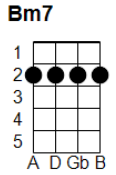
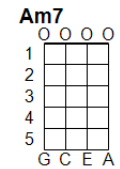
[G] Eh, Cumpari [F] Ce Vo Sunari [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. For [D7] Saturday

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

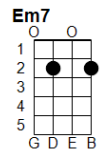
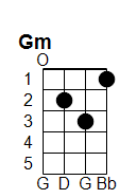
[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[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.

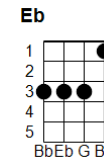
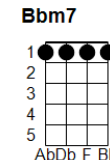


[Gm] Slow [C7] motion [Gm] riders

[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

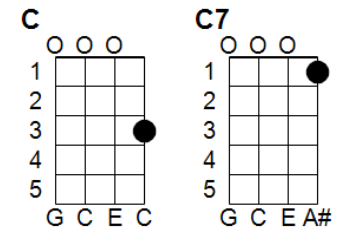
[C] [C7] [F] [G] [G7] [C]

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.
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.

One's On The Way

Loretta Lynn 1971
Written by:
Shel Silverstein

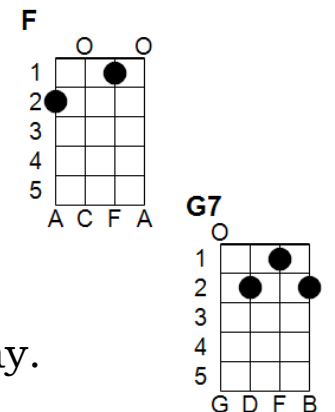
I'm glad that Raquel [C7] Welch just signed a [F] million dollar pact.
And [G] Debbie's out in Vegas, [G7] workin' up a brand new [C] act.
While the TV's showing [C7] Newlyweds, a [F] real fun game to play.
But [G7] here in Topeka the screen door's a bangin'.
The coffee's boilin' over and the wash needs 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

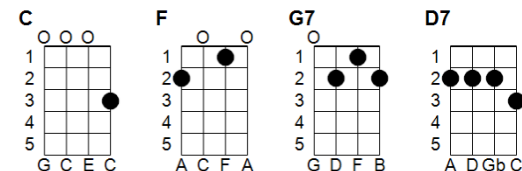
HELLO WALLS

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.

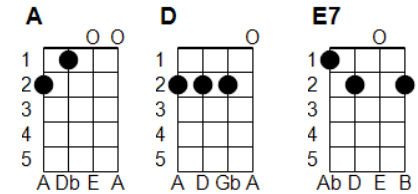
Hello [C] ceiling, I'm gonna [F] stare at you [C] awhile.
 You know, I can't sleep, so won't you [D7] bear with me [G7]
 awhile. We gotta [F] all stick together or [C] else I'll lose my mind
 I've got a [F] feeling, she'll be [G7] gone, a long long [C] time



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.

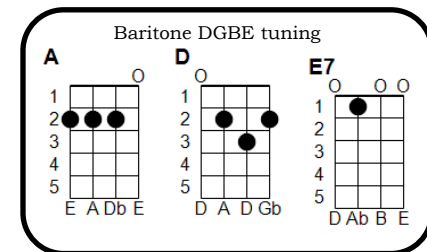


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I **[D]** work all day and I work all night.
Just a **[A]** keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I **[E7]** write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just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

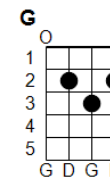


[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
 I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

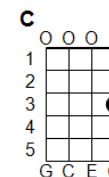
Don't
Pass
Me By

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?

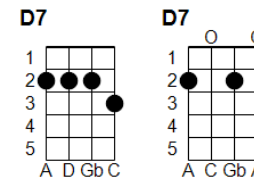


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



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*

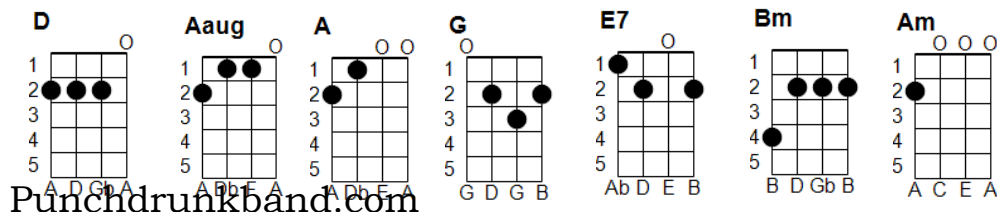
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

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.

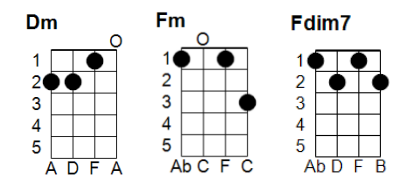


When I [C] call you [D] up your [F] line's en[C]gaged
 I have had e[D]nough so [F] act your [C] age
 We have [C7] lost the [F] time
 that [Fm] was so hard to [C] find. And I will lose my [D] mind
 if [F] you won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*
 [F] You won't see me [C] *(you won't see me)*

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)*

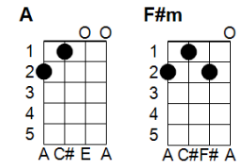


Mother's Little Helper

Rolling Stones
1965

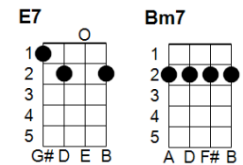
[Bm7] What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old . *Do do do do do do do do*
 "Kids are different today," I hear every mother say
 Mother needs something today to calm her **[G]** down **[E7]**
 And though **[A]** she's not really ill, there's a **[D]** little **[F#m]** yellow **[Bm7]** pill
 She 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*

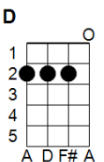


Doctor **[D]** please. Some more of **[E7]** these. Outside the **[A]** door.
 She took four **[D]** more. **[Bm7]** What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old. *Do do do do do do do do*

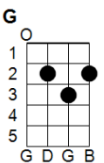
"Men just aren't the same today" I hear every mother say
 They just don't appreciate that you get **[G]** tired **[E7]**
 They're so **[A]** hard to satisfy. You can **[D]** tranqui**[F#m]**lize your **[Bm7]** mind
 So go running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 And for to **[F#m]**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



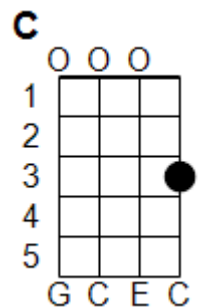
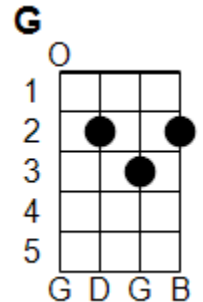
[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong.
 My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
 The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
 Makes no difference what [C] group I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

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

[D] [Bm] [A] [G]

[D] Almost heaven [Bm] West Virginia

[A] Blue Ridge mountains [G] Shenandoah [D] River

Life is old there [Bm] older than the trees

[A] Younger than the mountains

[G] growing like a [D] breeze

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma.

Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

All my memories [Bm] gather round her [A] miner's lady

[G] Stranger to blue [D] water

Dark and dusty [Bm] painted on the sky

[A] Misty taste of moonshine [G] teardrop in my [D] eye

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma. Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

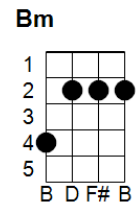
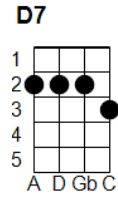
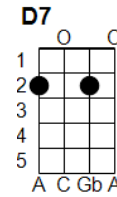
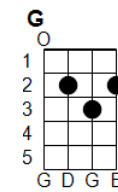
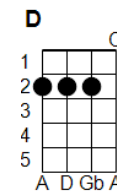
Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Bill Danoff,

Taffy Nivert,

1971

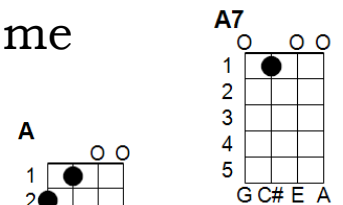


[Bm] I hear her [A] voice. In the [D] morning hours, she [D7] calls me

The [G] radio re[D]minds me of my [A] home far away.

And [Bm] driving down the [C] road I get the [G] feeling

That I [D] should have been home [A] yesterday yester [A7] day.

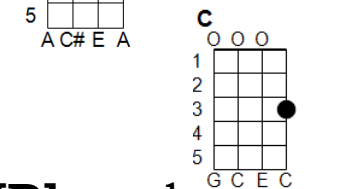


Country [D] roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma

Take me [G] home country [D] roads

Take me [A] home country [D] roads Take me [A] home country [D] roads

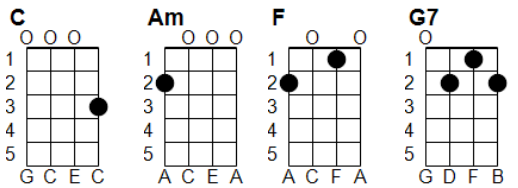


Blue Moon

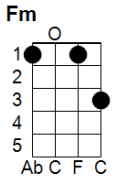
1934

Rogers and Hart

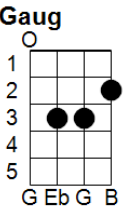
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You saw me [G7] standing [C] alone [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]



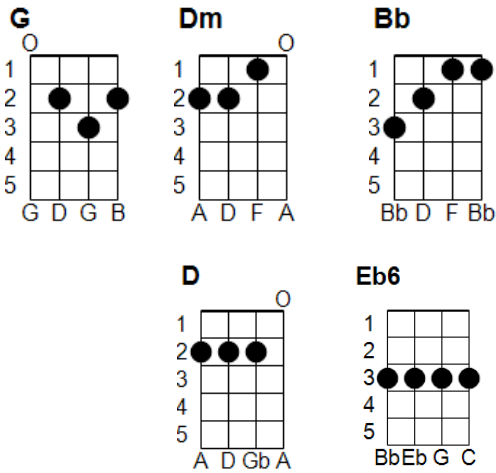
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [F]
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [F]
 Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]



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

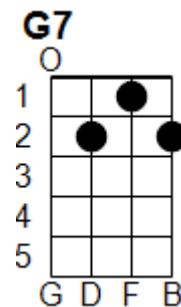
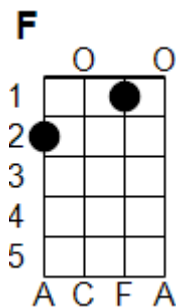
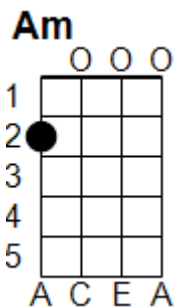
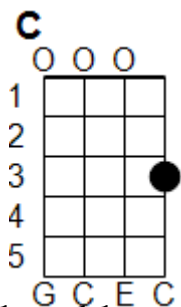
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[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*)

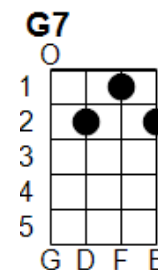
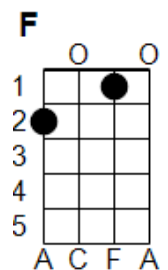
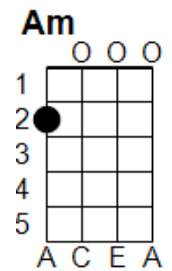
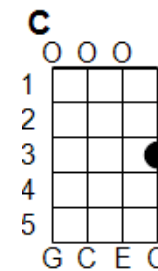
[C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy

[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



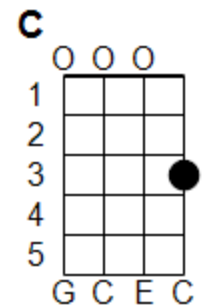
[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were [G7] through
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946

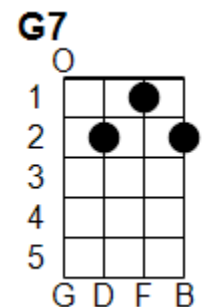
[C] I'm just driving nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of [G7] booze
I'm just [C] driving nails in my coffin
Lordy, driving those [G7] nails over [C] you



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.

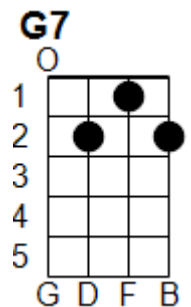
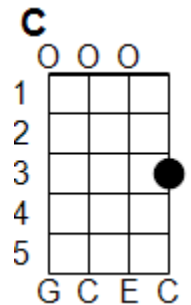
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[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

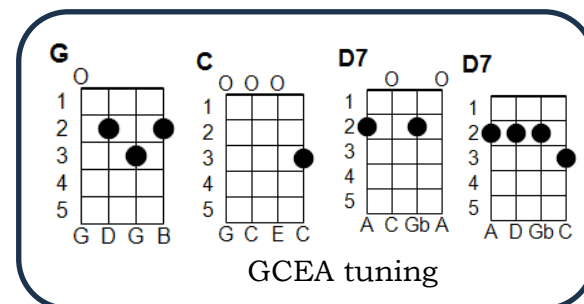
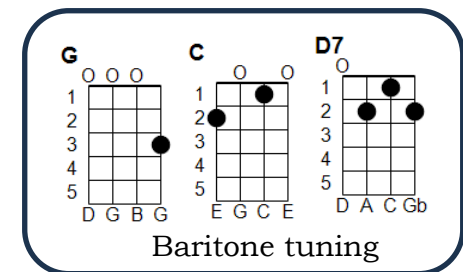
The Regents 1961
 The Beach Boys 1965
 The Who 1966

[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}



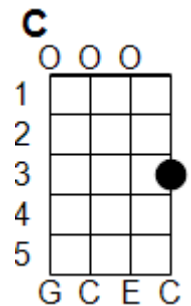
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

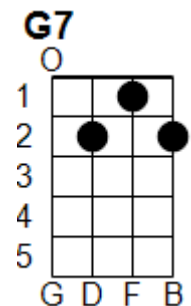
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

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.

[C] I went to a garden [F] party, to remi[C]niscence with my old [F] friends.
A [C] chance to [G7] share old [Am] memories
[F] and play our [G7] songs [C] again.
When I got to the garden [F] party, [C] they all knew my [F] name.
[C] No one recog- [F] nized me, [G7] I didn't look the [C] same.

Garden Party

Ricky Nelson 1972

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]

[C] People came from [F] miles around. [C] Everyone was [F] there.
[C] Yoko [G7] brought her [Am] walrus, there was [F] magic [G7] in the [C] air.
And over in the [F] corner, [C] much to my sur- [F] prise,
[C] Mr. Hughes hid in [F] Dylan's shoes, [G7] wearing his dis- [C] guise.

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]
[F] Lot [G] da [C] da, [F] lot a [G] da da [C] da [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Played them all the [F] old songs, [C] thought, "that's why they [F] came."
[C] No one [G7] heard the [Am] music, [F] we didn't [G7] look the [C] same.
I said, "hello" to [F] Mary Lou, [C] she belongs to [F] me.
When I sang a [C] song about a [F] honky-tonk, [G7] it was time to [C] leave.

But it's, [F] all [G7] right [C] now. I [F] learned my [G7] lesson [C] well.
You see, you [F] can't please [C] everyone, so you, [F] got [G7] to please [C] yourself. [G7]
[F] Lot [G] da [C] da, [F] lot a [G] da da [C] da [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Someone opened up a [F] closet door and [C] out stepped Johnny B. [F] Goode,
[C] Playin' [G7] guitar like [Am] ringin' a bell, And [F] lookin' [G7] like he [C] should.
If you gotta play at garden [F] parties, I [C] wish you a lotta [F] luck.
But, if [C] memories were [F] all I sang, I'd [G7] rather drive a [C] truck. *{back to chorus}*

[C] Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There **[F]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where **[C]** lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who **[G7]** never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could **[C]** play the guitar just like a ringing a bell.

Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry
1958

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, Go **[F]** Go! Go, Johnny, Go **[C]** Go!
Go! Johnny, Go! **[G7]** Go! **[F]** Johnny B. **[C]** Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old **[F]** engineers would see him sitting in the shade,
[C] Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When **[G7]** people passed him by they would stop and say,
“Oh, **[C]** my what that little country boy could play.”

{Chorus}

His mother told him, “Someday you will be a man.
You will be the leader of a big old band.
[F] Many people coming from miles around,
Will **[C]** hear you play your music when the sun go down.
[G7] Maybe someday your name’ll be in lights,
Saying **[C]** Johnny B. Goode tonight”

{Chorus}

Country Sunshine

[G] [A7] [D] I was raised on country sunshine
green [G] grass beneath my feet,

[E7] Running through fields of daisies, [A7] wading through the creek.
You [D] love me and it's inviting, to go where [G] life is more exciting
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

I was raised on country sunshine, I'm [G] happy with the simple things
A [E7] Saturday night dance, a picture show (*a bottle of Coke*)
and the [A7] joy that the bluebird brings.

I [D] love you please believe me, I wouldn't [G] want you to ever leave me.
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

There's just [A7] something bout the morning
that makes each [D] day a joy to see. And [E7] nighttime brings a
peaceful feeling [A7] rest inside of me

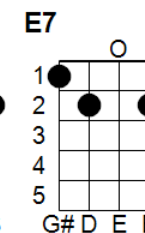
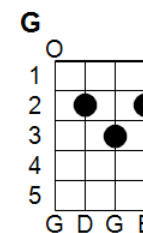
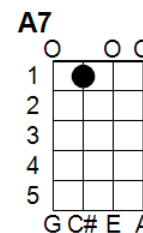
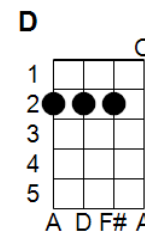
I [D] love you, please believe me, I wouldn't [G] want you to ever leave me
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Yes, you love me and it's inviting, to go where [G] life is more exciting.
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Hmmm, [G] I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.
Oh, [G] I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Dottie West
1973

Written by:
Billy Davis
Dottie West
Dianne Whiles



Summer Wind

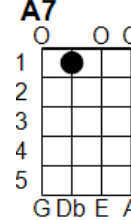
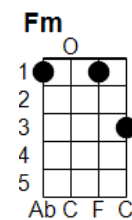
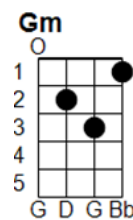
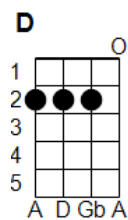
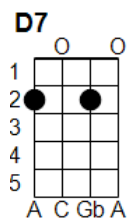
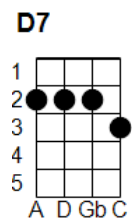
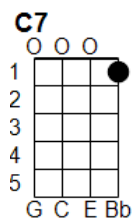
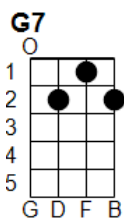
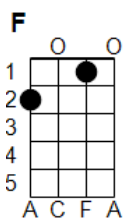
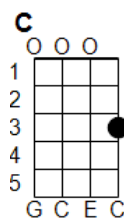
Written by Johnny Mercer

[C] The summer wind came blowing in a [G7] cross the sea,
It lingered there to touch your hair and [C] walk with me.
All [C7] summer long we sang a song and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and the [C] summer wind. [G7]

[C] Like painted kites the days and nights went [G7] flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um[C] brella sky.
Then, [C7] softer than a piper man
One [F] day it called to [Fm] you.
[C] I lost you [G7] to the [C] summer wind.

{key change} [A7]

[D] The autumn wind, the winter winds. Have [A7] come and gone
And still the days, the lonely days. Go [D] on and on
And [D7] guess who sighs his lullabies,
through [G] nights that never [Gm] end.
[D] My fickle [A7] friend, the [D] summer wind,



[Em] Fly me to the [Am] moon

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

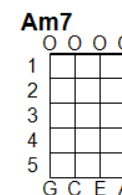
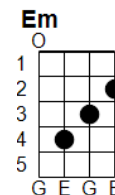
[Cmaj7] Let me see what [D7] spring is like

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

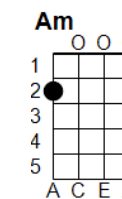
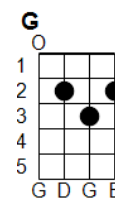
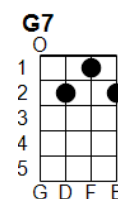
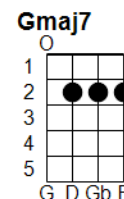


[Em] Fill my heart with [Am7] song

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

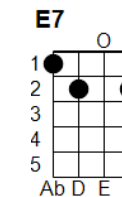
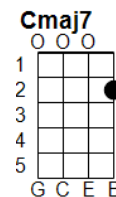
[Cmaj7] You are all I [D7] long for

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]

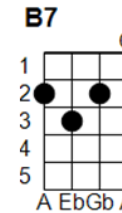
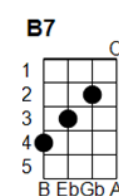
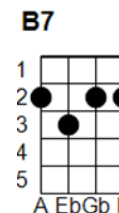


[Em] Fly me to the [Am7] moon

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

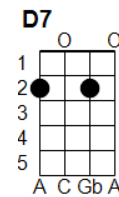
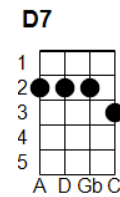
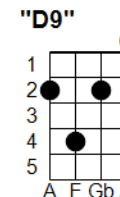
[Cmaj7] Let me see what [D7] spring is like

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.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

From Bob Dylans's
Greatest Hits Vol. 2

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

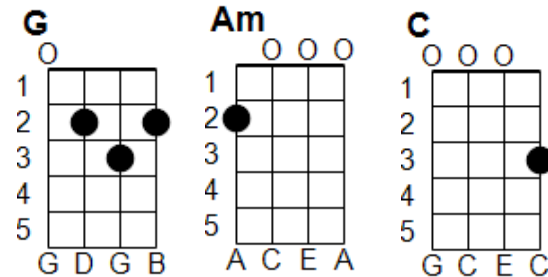
[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's a-gonna come
 Whoo-ee, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down into the easy **[G]** chair.

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.

[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

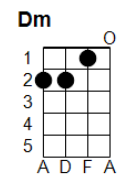
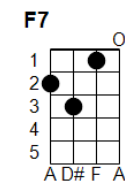
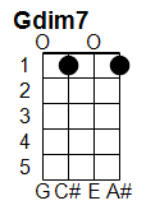
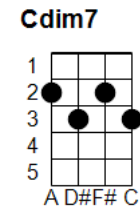
Lyrics: Bud Green

1944

Recorded by: Les Brown
 and His

Band of Renown

Vocals: Doris Day



We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker and Hughie Charles 1939

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[Bbm6]** day. **[C7]**
[F] Keep smiling **[A7]** through, just like **[D7]** you always do
'Til the **[G7]** blue skies drive the
[Gm7] dark clouds **[C7]** far **[F]** away.

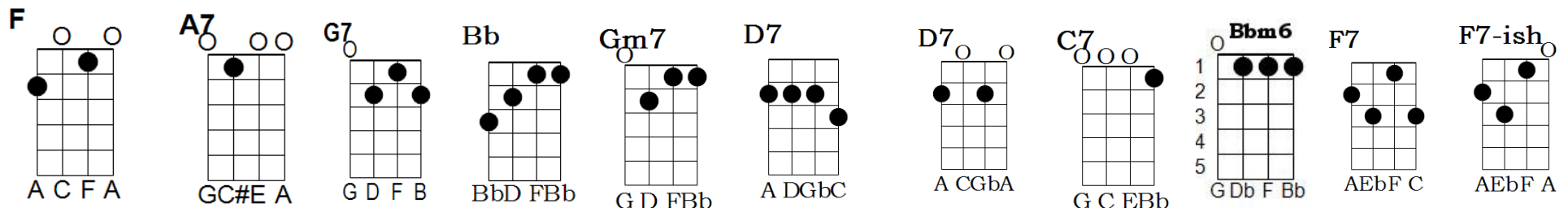
So will you **[F7]** please say “*Hello*” to the folks that I know?

Tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long.

They'll be **[G7]** happy to know, that when you saw me go,

I was **[C7]** sing **[Gm7]**-ing this **[Bbm6]** song. **[C7]**

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet **[Gm7]** again some **[C7]** sunny **[F]** day.



Going Up The Country Canned Heat

I'm **[D]** goin' up the country Baby don't you want to go?
I'm goin' **[G]** up the country Baby don't you want to **[D]** go?
I'm goin' **[A7]** to someplace where I've never been be**[D]**fore

I'm goin' I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm **[G]** goin' where the water tastes like **[D]** wine
We can **[A7]** jump in the water and stay drunk all the **[D]** time

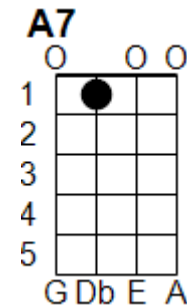
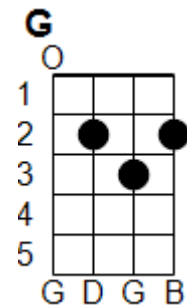
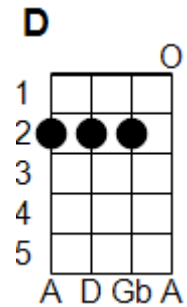
[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
I'm gonna **[G]** leave the city, got to get **[D]** away
All this **[A7]** fussing and fighting
man you know I sure can't **[D]** stay

Now baby pack your leaving-truck you know we gotta leave today.
Just exactly where were going I cannot say
But **[G]** We might even leave the U S **[D]** A
Well it's a **[A7]** brand new game that I don't wanna **[D]** play

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

No use of you **[G]** running, or screaming and **[D]** crying
Cause you've got a **[A7]** home man long as I've got **[D]** mine **[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]**



{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.

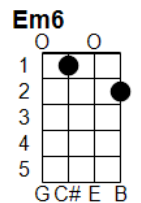
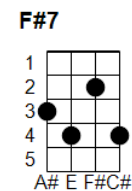
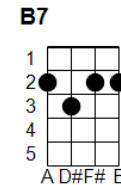
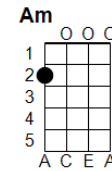
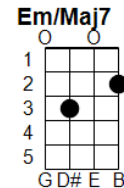
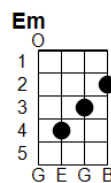
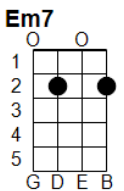
{Nose Flute break} **[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6] [F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]**

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]



Sukiyaki - English - - Kyo Sakamoto 1961

(*Intro: play verse with nose whistle*)

[C] I'll hold my [Am] head up high, [C] looking [Am] to the sky,
[C] so they won't [Em] see all the [Am] tears that are [Dm] in my [G7] eyes.
[C] No one will [Dm] know, [F] I'm going [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm]

[C] I know the [Am] night will hide, [C] sadness I [Am] feel inside,
[C] no one will [Em] know of the [Am] smile and my [Dm] lips won't [G7] tell them.
[C] I'm losing [Dm] you, [F] and going [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [C] [C7]

[F] As I walk alone, the lonely [C] winds seem to [C7] say,
[Fm] "From this darkness on all your [C] nights will [D] be this [G7] way".

[C] So I'll go [Am] on alone, [C] pretending [Am] you're not gone,
[C] but I can [Em] hide all the [Am] moments of [Dm] love we [G7] knew.
[C] Memories of [Dm] you [F] as I go [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm]

(*repeat verse with nose whistle, ending [F] [C] [C7] then..*)

[F] As I walk alone, the lonely [C] winds seem to [C7] say,
[Fm] "From this darkness on all your [C] nights will [D] be this [G7] way".

[C] So I'll go [Am] on alone, [C] pretending [Am] you're not gone,
[C] but I can [Em] hide all the [Am] moments of [Dm] love we [G7] knew.
[C] Mem'ries of [Dm] you [F] as I go [E7] through,
[Am] my [F] first [Em] lonely [Dm] night with [C] out you. [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]



The Star Spangled Banner

Words by Francis Scott Key
Music by John Stafford Smith

Oh, [G] say can [D] you [Em] see by the dawn's ear[A7]ly [D] light,
what so [G] proudly we [D] hailed at the [G] twilight's last
gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and [D] bright [Em] stars, through the
perilo[A7]us [D] fight, o'er the [G] ramparts we [D] watched, were
so [G] gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs [D] bursting in [D7] air, gave
[G] proof through the [D] night that our
[G] flag [Em] was [A7] still [D] there.

[D7] Oh [G] say does that [C] star-span[E7]gled [Am] banner yet
[G] wave [D] , [D7] O'er the [G] land [D7] of the [G] free [Em] and
the [G] home [D7] of the [G] brave?

Play Uke!

[F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
Stuck a feather [F] in his hat and
[G] called it maca [C] roni.

{Chorus}

[F] Yankee Doodle keep it up [C] Yankee Doodle dandy

[F] Mind the music and the step and [C] with the [G] girls be [C] handy

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the [F] men and boys as [G] thick as hasty [C] pudding

{Chorus}

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
Giving orders [F] to his men I [G] guess there was a [C] million

{Chorus}

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David
And what they wasted [F] every day I [G] wish it could be [C] sa-ved

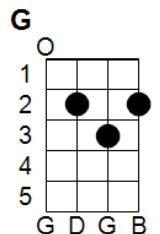
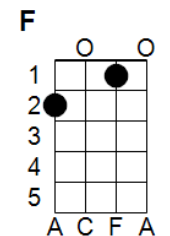
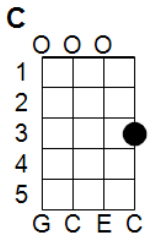
{Chorus}

And there I saw a pumpkin shell, as big as mother's basin
And every time they [F] touched it off they [G] scamper'd like the [C] nation

{Chorus}

Yankee Doodle

1755



Mine [C] eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the [C7] Lord;
He is [F] trampling out the vintage where the [C] grapes of wrath are [G7] stored.
He hath [C] loosed the fateful [C7] lightning of His [E7] terrible, swift [Am] sword.
His [Dm] truth is [G7] marching [C] on.

Battle

Glory! Glory! Halle [C7] lujah! [F] Glory! Glory! Halle [C] lujah!

Hymn of

Glory! Glory! Halle [E7] lu [Am] jah! His [Dm] truth is [G7] marching [C] on. **the**

Republic

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling [C7] camps.

The have [F] build-ed Him an alter in the [C] evening dew and [G7] damps

I can [C] read his righteous [C7] sentence by the [E7] dim and flaring [Am] lamps,

His [Dm] day is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*

Words by:

Julia

Ward

Howe

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of [C7] steel.

1861

"As ye [F] deal with my contemners, so with [C] you my grace shall [G7] deal.

Let the [C] Hero, born of [C7] woman, crush the [E7] serpent with his [Am] heel,

Since [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call [C7] retreat,

He is [F] sifting out the hearts of men be[C]fore His judgment [G7] seat.

Oh, be [C] swift, my soul, to [C7] answer Him! Be [E7] jubilant, my [Am] feet!

Our [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on! *{to chorus}*

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the [C7] sea,

With a [F] glory in His bosom that trans [C] figures you and [G7] me.

As He [C] died to make men [C7] holy, let us [E7] die to make men [Am] free,

While [Dm] God is [G7] marching [C] on. *{to chorus}*



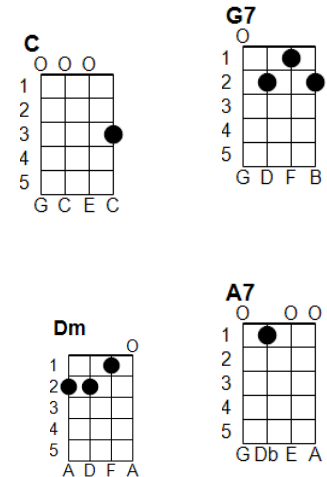
You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan 1906

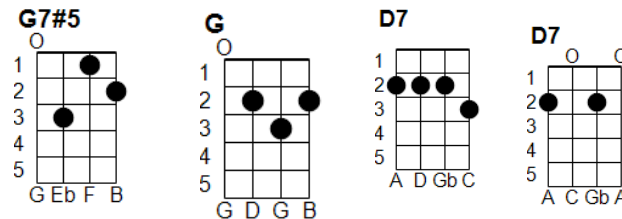
[G7] You're a [C] grand old flag, You're a high flying flag,
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave.
You're the emblem of, the [C] land I love,
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave.

Every [C] heart beats true under Red, White and Blue.
Where there's [A7] never a boast or a [Dm] brag.

[G7]
But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot, Keep your [D7] eyes on
the [G7] grand old [C] flag!



Yankee Doodle Boy.



Geo M. Cohan 1904

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy. A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die.
A [A7] real live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam,
[D7] born on the Fourth of [G] July. [Gaug]

I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart. [G7] She's my Yankee
Doodle [C] joy. Yankee [G7] Doodle [C] came to [G7] London
[C] Just to [G7] ride the [C] ponies. [G7]
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] Boy.

Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen

[C] Born down in a dead man's town. The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

[F] End up like a dog that's been beat too much

Till you **[C]** spend half your life just covering up

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

[C] Got in a little hometown jam. So they put a rifle in my hand

[F] Sent me off to a foreign land. **[C]** To go and kill the yellow man

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

[C] Come back home to the refinery. Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"

[F] Went down to see my V.A. man. He said **[C]** "Son, don't you understand"

[C] I had a brother at Khe Sahn. Fighting off the Viet Cong

[F] They're still there, he's all gone. **[C]** ///

[C] He had a woman he loved in Saigon. I got a picture of him in her arms now

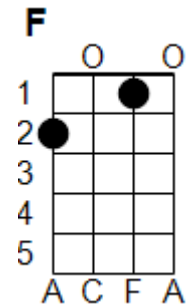
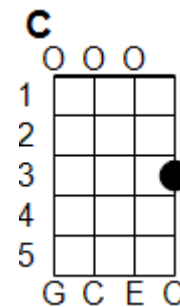
[F] //// . **[C]** ///

[C] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary. Out by the gas fires of the refinery.

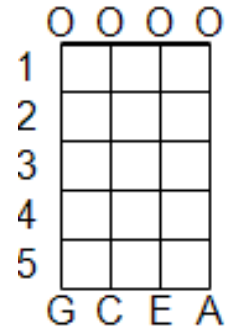
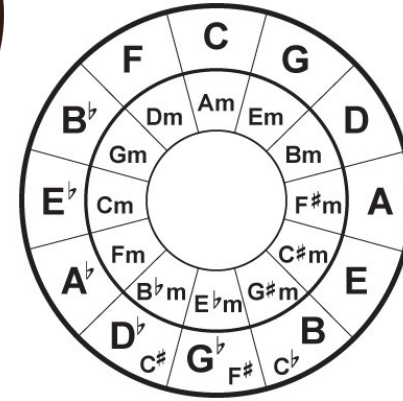
[F] I'm ten years burning down the road. **[C]** Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

[C] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.

I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A. now.....



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 Db E Db

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D B E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb Gb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb 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

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