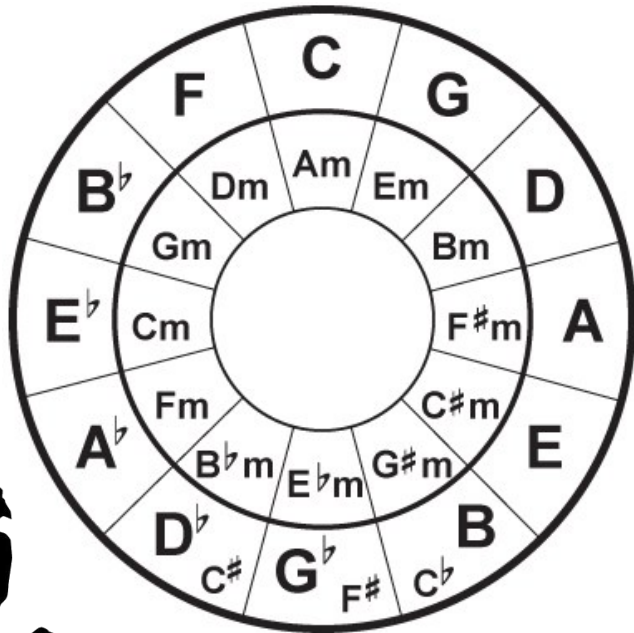
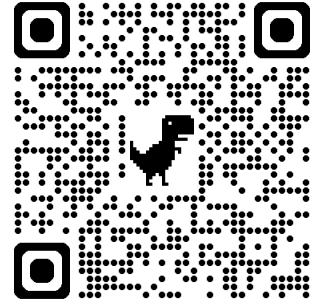


# UKETOBERFEST 2025

# KARLIN INN JAM



1. Everyday People
2. Pretty Little Baby
3. Summer Holiday
4. Silver Threads and Golden Needles
5. Heat Wave
6. Saturday In The Park
7. Don't Pass Me By
8. Drivin' Nails In My Coffin
9. I'll Fly Away
10. Mr. Spaceman
11. Oh Boy
12. Music To Watch Girls By
13. Just One Look
14. Roll Over Beethoven
15. Glory Of Love
16. Monster Mash
17. Svengoolie Stomp
18. Scooby Doo,
19. You're No Good
20. At The Codfish Ball
21. Freddy The Freshman
22. Purple People Eater
23. Ya Ya
24. Barbara Ann
25. The Great Lakes Song
26. Let's Go Fly A Kite
27. One Toke Over The Line
28. The Ballad Of John and Yoko
29. Different Drum
30. Ferry Cross The Mersey
31. Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)
32. You Won't See Me
33. Save The Last Dance For Me
34. Rockin' Pneumonia & Boogie Woogie Flu.
35. Get Your Kicks On Route 66
36. Beautiful Sunday
37. Hey, Good Looking
38. Loco-Motion
39. All My Loving
40. I've Been Everywhere - Michigan Version
41. Love Potion No. 9
42. Maybe Baby
43. Pennsylvania Polka
44. Ring Of Fire
45. Summertime
46. Beautiful Dreamer
47. Sweet Caroline
48. Sweet City Woman
49. Margaritaville
50. Wagon Wheel
51. You Never Can Tell
52. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
53. Happy Trails
54. We'll Meet Again,
55. Now Is The Hour/Aloha 'Oe
56. Everybody Gets A Kitten
57. Smelly Cat
58. Spiderman
59. This Land Is Your Land (Mi Version)

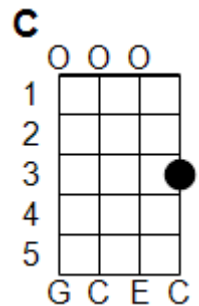
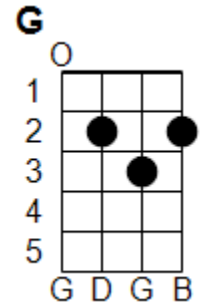
[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong.  
 My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song  
 The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then  
 Makes no difference what [C] group I'm [G] in.  
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

**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

# 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

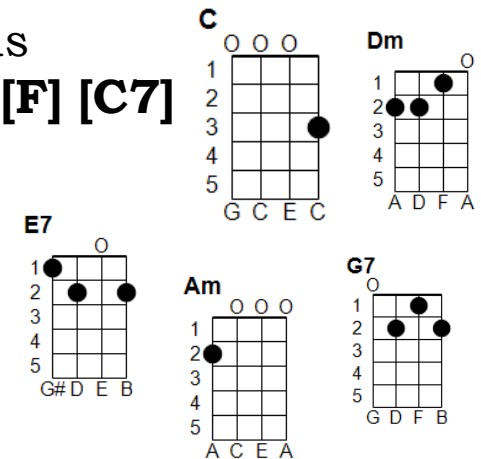
[C] Meet me in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] or in the [G7] daylight

[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,

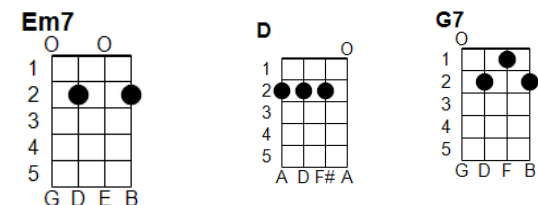
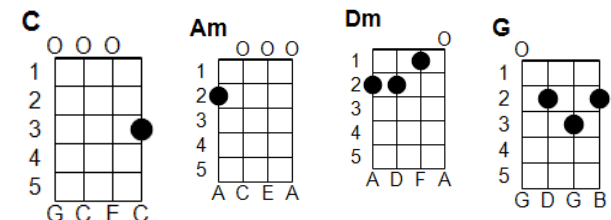
**[C]** Doing **[Am]** things they always **[Dm]** wanted **[G]** to,

**[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



## Silver Threads and Golden Needles

Wanda Jackson in 1956

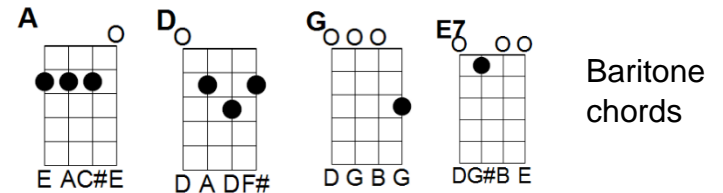
Linda Ronstadt 1969

Linda Ronstadt 1974

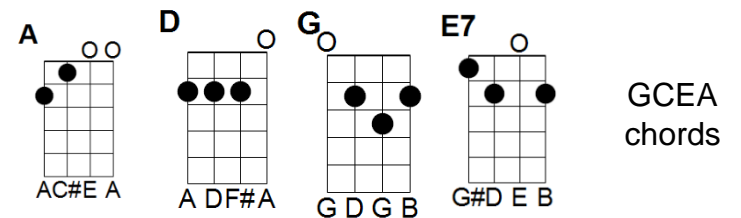
I don't **[A]** want your lonely mansion  
with a **[D]** tear in every room  
I don't want the love you **[A]** promised,  
beneath the haloed **[G]** moon **[E7]**

But you **[A]** think I should be happy with your **[D]** money and your name  
And hide myself in **[A]** sorrow while you **[E7]** play your cheatin' **[A]** game

Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine  
And I'll dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your **[G]** wine **[E7]**  
You can't **[A]** buy my love with money cause I **[D]** never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden **[A]** needles  
cannot **[E7]** mend this heart of **[A]** mine



Silver **[D]** threads and golden needles cannot **[A]** mend this heart of mine  
And I'll dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your **[G]** wine **[E7]**  
You can't **[A]** buy my love with money cause I **[D]** never was that kind  
Silver threads and golden **[A]** needles  
cannot **[E7]** mend this heart of **[A]** mine



Silver **[D]** threads and golden **[A]** needles  
cannot **[G]** mend this **[D]** heart of **[A]** mine **[G] [D] [A]**

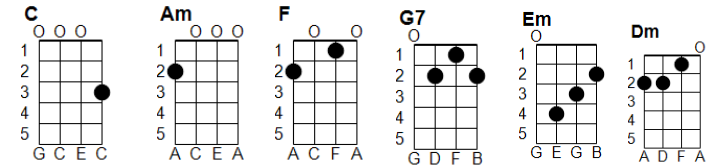
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Am] [Dm] [Em] [Am] [Dm] [Em] [Am]  
 [Dm] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

# Heat Wave

[C] Whenever I'm [Dm] with him, [Em] something in [Am] side,  
 Starts to [Dm] burning, [Em] and  
 I'm [Am] filled with desire. [Dm] Could it be a [Em] devil in me,  
 or is [F] this the way love's sup [G7] posed to be?

Martha and the Vandellas 1963

Linda Ronstadt 1975



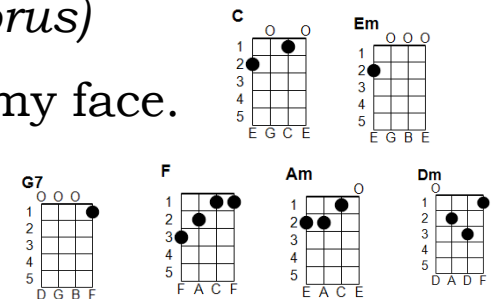
It's like a [C] heat [F] wave, [C] [F] [C] [F]  
 [C] Burning [F] in my [C] heart. [C] [F] [C] [F]  
 [C] I [F] can't [C] keep [F] from [C] cry-[F]-ing; [C] [F]  
 [C] It's [F] tearing [C] me [F] a [C] part. [F] [C] [F]

UKULELE CHORDS

[C] Whenever he [Dm] calls my name; [Em] soft, low, [Am] sweet and plain.  
 I [Dm] feel, yeah, [Em] yeah, well, I [Am] feel that burnin' flame.  
 Has [Dm] high blood pressure got a [Em] hold on me,  
 Or is [F] this the way love's sup [G7] posed to be? *(to the chorus)*

BARITONE CHORDS

[C] Sometimes I [Dm] stare in space; [Em] tears all [Am] over my face.  
 I can't ex [Dm] plain it, don't under [Em] stand it;  
 ain't [Am] never felt like this before.  
 Now [Dm] this funny feeling, got [Em] me amazed;  
 Don't [F] know what to do; my [G7] head's in a haze.



It's like a [C] heat [F] wave. [C] Yeah, yeah, yeah [Dm] yeah, yeah [Em] yeah, yeah.  
 Oh oh [Am] oh, Yeah, yeah, yeah [Dm] yeah, yeah [Em] yeah, yeah. Oh oh [Am] oh  
 [Dm] Don't pass up [Em] this chance [F] this time it's a [G7] true romance  
 [C] heat [F] wave, [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] heat [F] wave, [C] [F] [C] .. [Dm] [Em] [Am]

# Saturday In The Park

1972  
Chicago

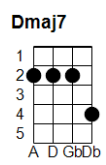
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[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.



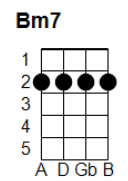
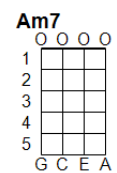
[G] Eh, Cumpari [F] Ce Vo Sunari [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can  
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. For [D7] Saturday

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

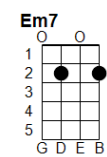
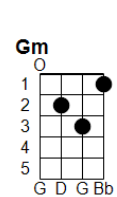
[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People talking, [Em7] really smiling

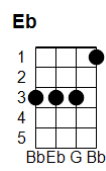
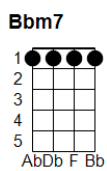
A [Dmaj7] man playing guitar.. [C] Sing-[G]ing for us [D] all



[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)

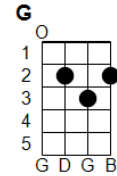
[G] If we want it, [F] really want it.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can  
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For the day.. Yeah, yeah, [G] yeah

**[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?

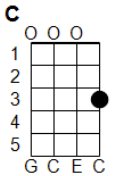
Don't  
 Pass  
 Me By

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?

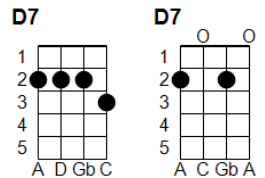


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue  
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you  
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go  
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



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]**



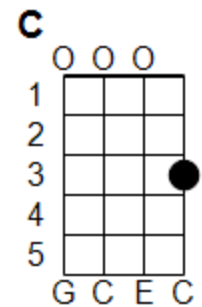
[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely  
She said that she and I were [G7] through  
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime  
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

## Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

Written by  
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb  
1946

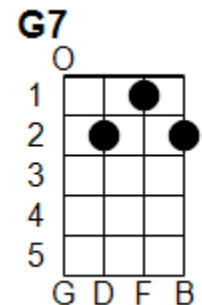
[C] I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Every time I drink a bottle of [G7] booze  
I'm just [C] driving nails in my coffin  
Lordy, driving those [G7] nails over [C] you



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'll Fly Away

[C] Some bright morning when this [C7] life is over, [F] I'll fly [C] away,  
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

*{Chorus}*

I'll fly away oh [C7] glory. [F] I'll fly [C] away, *{in the morning,}*  
When I die hallelujah, by and by, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

Just a few more [C7] weary days and then, [F] I'll fly [C] away.  
To a land where joy will never end, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

*{Chorus}*

When the shadows [C7] of this life have gone. [F] I'll fly [C] away.  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

*{Chorus}*

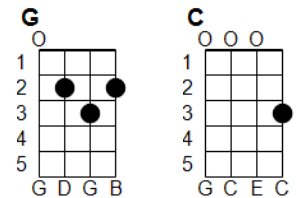
Oh how glad and [C7] happy when we meet, [F] I'll fly [C] away.  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll [G7] fly [C] away

*{Chorus}*

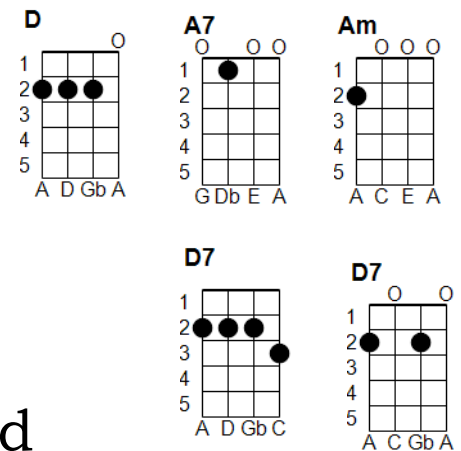
# Mr. Spaceman The Byrds

[G] Woke up this morning with [A7] light in my eyes  
And [D7] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside  
It was a light coming [A7] down from the sky  
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

Must be those strangers that [A7] come every night.  
Those [D7] saucer shaped lights, put [G] people uptight  
Leave blue-green footprints that [A7] glow in the dark  
I [D7] hope they get home all [G] right



[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman won't you  
[Am] please take me along  
I [G] won't do anything wrong  
[D] Hey, Mr. Space [C] man won't you  
[Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride



Woke up this morning, I was [A7] feeling quite weird  
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared  
Over my window, they'd [A7] written my name  
Said, [D7] so long, we'll see you [G] again.

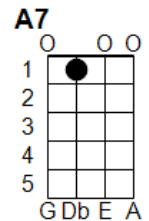
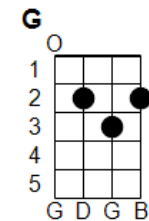
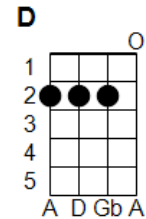
# Oh Boy

Buddy Holly

**[D]** All of my love. All of my kissing.  
You don't know what you've been a missing  
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy  
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy  
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

**[A7]** Stars appear and shadows a falling  
**[D]** you can hear my heart a calling  
**[G]** little bit of loving makes everything right  
**[A7]** I'm gonna see my baby tonight



**[D]** All of my love. All of my kissing.  
You don't know what you've been a missing  
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy  
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[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.

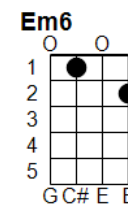
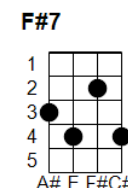
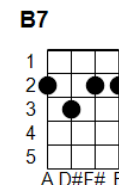
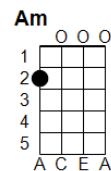
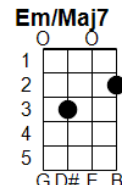
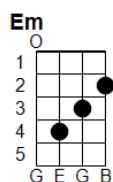
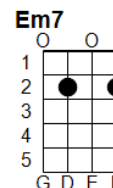
{Nose Flute break} **[Em] [Em/Maj7] [Em7] [Em6] [F#7] [Am] [F#7] [B7]**

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]**



[A] Just one look, and I fell so [F#m] hard,  
in [D] love, with [E7] you, oh-oh, oh-oh.

[A] I found out, how good it [F#m] feels,  
to [D] have, your [E7] love, oh-oh, oh-oh.

[A] Say you will, will be [F#m] mine,  
for [D] ever, and [E7] always, oh-oh, oh-oh.

[A] Just one look, and I [F#m] knew, that [D] you,  
[E7] were my only [A] one, oh oh-oh [A7] oh.

[D] I thought I was dreaming,  
but I was [A] wrong, yeah, yeah, [A7] yeah.  
Oh, but, [B7] I'm gonna keep on scheming,  
Till I can [E7] make you, make you my own.

[A] So you see, I really [F#m] care,  
With [D] out you, I'm [E7] nothin', oh-oh, oh-oh.

[A] Just one look, and I [F#m] know,  
I'll [D] get you, some [E7] day, oh-oh, oh-oh.

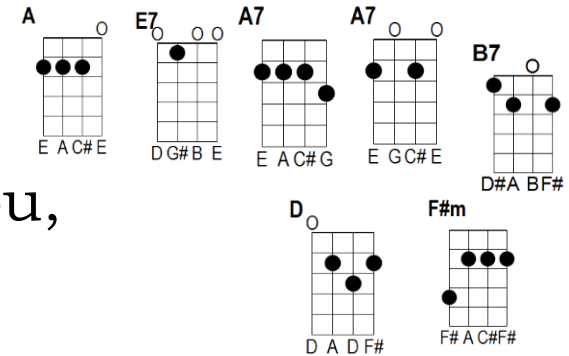
[A] Just one look, [D] that's all it [E7] took, yeah  
[A] Just one look, [D] that's all it [E7] took, yeah  
[A] Just one look, [D] that's all it [E7] took. [A]

# Just One Look

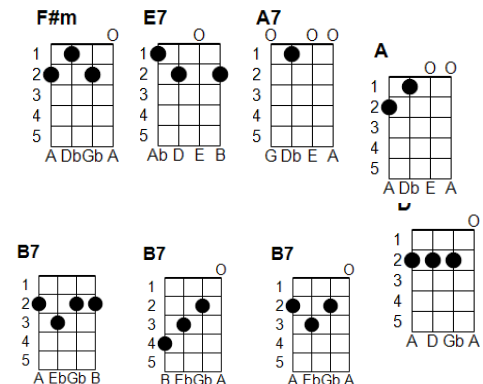
Doris Troy 1963

Linda Ronstadt 1979

## BARITONE CHORDS



## GCEA CHORDS

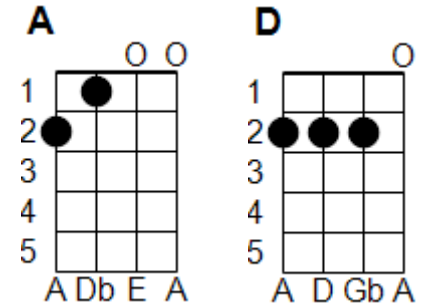


# ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

**[A]** Well I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
Yep, it's a **[D]** jumping little record I want my jockey to **[A]** play.  
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, I **[D]** gotta hear it again **[A]** today.

**[A]** You know, my temperature's rising, the jukebox's blowing a fuse.  
My **[D]** heart beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the **[A]** blues.  
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven and **[D]** tell Tchaikovsky the **[A]** news.

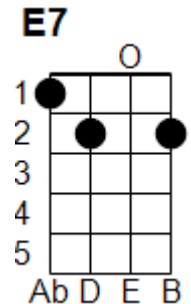
**[A]** I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.  
I caught the **[D]** rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm **[A]** review.  
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, they **[D]** rocking in two by **[A]** two.



**[A]** Well, if you feel and like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over then **[D]** move on up. Just a further, then **[A]** reel and rock with, one another,  
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven **[D]** dig these rhythm and **[A]** blues.

**[A]** Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

**[D]** Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, **[A]** Ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven and **[D]** tell Tchaikovsky the **[A]** news.

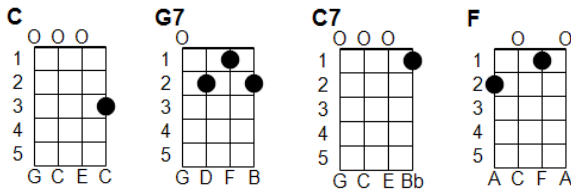


**[A]** You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinning top.  
She got a **[D]** crazy partner, You ought to see 'em reel and **[A]** rock.  
Long as **[E7]** she got a dime, the **[D]** music will never **[A]** stop.

**[A]** Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Bee**[D]**thoven,  
Roll over Bee**[A]**thoven, Roll over Bee**[E7]**thoven, **[D]** dig these rhythm and **[A]** blues

# Glory Of Love

Songwriter: Billy Hill. Recorded by Benny Goodman 1936 & Big Bill Broonzy 1957  
Used in *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner* 1967 and *Beaches* 1988



You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little, **[C]** let your **[C7]** poor heart **[F]** break a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little, **[C]** before the **[C7]** clouds roll **[F]** by a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Fm] [C] [C7]**

As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, **[C]** we've got the world and all its charms  
And **[Fm]** when the world is through with us, **[D7]** we've got each other's **[G7]** arms.

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little, **[C]** and always **[C7]** have the **[F]** blues a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.

You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little, **[C]** let your **[C7]** poor heart **[F]** break a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little, **[C]** before the **[C7]** clouds roll **[F]** by a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Fm] [C] [C7]**

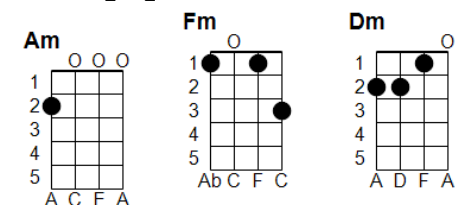
As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, **[C]** we've got the world and all it's charms  
And **[Fm]** when the world is through with us, **[D7]** we've got each other's **[G7]** arms.

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little, **[C]** and always **[C7]** have the **[F]** blues a little.  
**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.

**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of ...

**[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of ...

(Slow) **[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.



# MONSTER MASH

Bobby  
"Boris"  
Pickett

I was **[G]** working in the lab late one night. When my **[Em]** eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my **[C]** monster from his slab began to rise. And **[D7]** suddenly, to my surprise

He did the **[G]** mash... He did the Monster Mash.

The Monster **[Em]** Mash... It was a graveyard smash He did the **[C]** mash...

It caught on in a flash. He did the **[D7]** mash... He did the Monster Mash.

From my **[G]** laboratory in the Castle East. To the **[Em]** Master Bedroom where the vampires feast.  
The **[C]** ghouls all came from their humble abode. To **[D7]** get a jolt from my electrode.

They did the **[G]** mash... They did the Monster Mash. The monster **[Em]** mash...

It was a graveyard smash. They did the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash.

They did the **[D7]** mash... They did the monster mash.

The **[C]** Zombies were having fun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo.*

The **[D7]** party had just begun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo.*

The **[C]** guests included Wolfman... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo.* **[D7]** Dracula and his son.

The **[G]** scene was rocking all were digging the sound. **[Em]** Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.  
The **[C]** Coffin Bangers were about to arrive. With their **[D7]** vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

They played the **[G]** mash... They played the Monster Mash.

The monster **[Em]** mash... It was a graveyard smash. They played the **[C]** mash...

It caught on in a flash. They played the **[D7]** mash... They played the monster mash.

**[G]** Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring. It **[Em]** seems he was worried 'bout just one thing.

**[C]** Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said. **[D7]** "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

It's now the **[G]** mash... It's now the Monster Mash. The monster **[Em]** mash...

And it's a graveyard smash. It's now the **[C]** mash... It's caught on in a flash.

It's now the **[D7]** mash... It's now the Monster Mash.

Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band. And my **[Em]** Monster Mash, is the hit of the land.

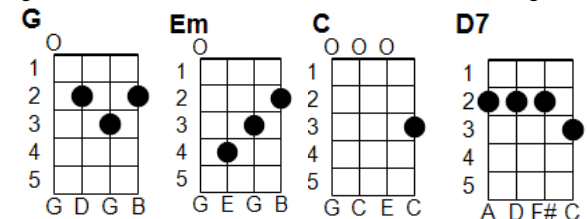
For **[C]** you, the living, this Mash was meant too. When you **[D7]** get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

Then you can **[G]** Mash... Then you can Monster Mash.

The monster **[Em]** mash... And do my graveyard smash.

Then you can **[C]** Mash... You'll catch on in a flash.

Then you can **[D7]** Mash... Then you can Monster Mash. **[G]**



[G] They did the [C] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp! They did the [Am] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp!  
When the [F] moon is full, the mummies romp! Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp!

Well, I [C] went to a party, last Saturday night! I [F] walked into the room, it was an eerie sight!

[C] Everybody dressed like monsters, you see! They were [G] watching Svengoolie on MeTV!

He [C] stood there in his casket! He was laughing away!

He [F] talked about the movie he was gonna play!

[C] Frankenstein and Wolfman did the Monster Mash!

And [G] Dracula's Daughter, she was havin' a blast!

## SVENGOOLIE STOMP

Freddy "Boom Boom" Cannon  
2016

She did the [C] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp! She did the [Am] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp!

When the [F] moon is full, the zombies romp! Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp!

Now the [C] Creature from the Black Lagoon will make you scream!

The [F] Invisible Man, he's dancin' on the screen!

[C] Boris and his wife are a creepy sight! [G] Svengoolie is 'Da Man every Saturday night!

He'll [C] take you to the castle where the monsters stay!

[F] Drac and his wives, they sleep all day!

He'll [C] show you all the monsters that love to haunt!

And [G] all of them are doin' the Svengoolie Stomp!

They did the [C] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp! They did the [Am] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp!

When the [F] moon is full, the zombies romp!

Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp! *(SvenGOOLie!!)*



I said, [C] Naaaaaah nah-nah-n-nah-nah n-nah-nah! *(Naaaaaah nah-nah-n-nah-nah n-nah-nah!)*

I said, Hey-hey-hey, what I say? *(I said, Hey-hey-hey, what I say?)*

I said, Hey, Svengoolie! *(I said, Hey, Svengoolie!)*

When the [F] moon is full, the zombies romp! Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp!

They did the [C] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp! They did the [Am] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp!

When the [F] moon is full, the mummies romp! Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp!

They did the [C] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp! They did the [Am] Stomp! Svengoolie Stomp!

When the [F] moon is full, the mummies romp!

Now [G] everybody's doing the Svengoolie Stomp!.. They did the [C] Stomp!

[A] Scooby-Dooby-Doo, [Bm7] where are you?  
 We've [E7] got some work to [A] do now.  
 Scooby-Dooby-Doo, [Bm7] where are you?  
 We [E7] need some help from [A] you now

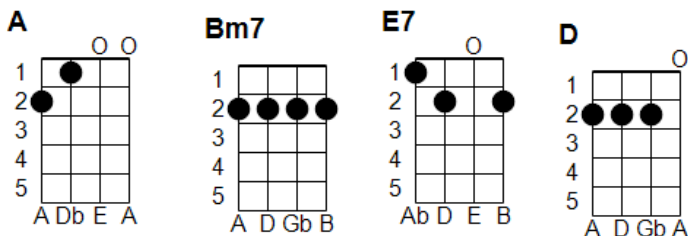
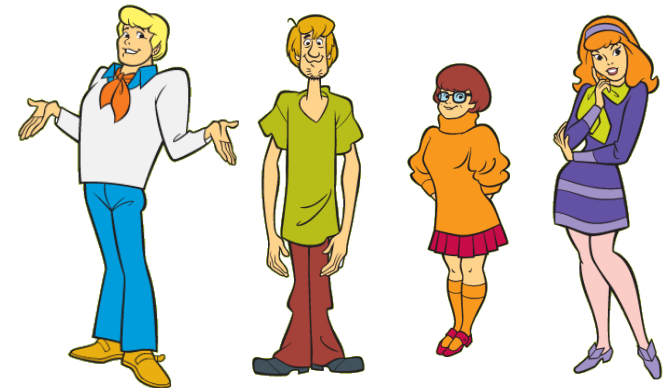
# Scooby Doo Where Are You

Come on, Scooby Doo, [Bm7] I see you  
 Pre [E7] tending you got a [A] sliver.  
 But you're not fooling me cause [Bm7] I can see,  
 the [E7] way you shake and [A] shiver...



You know we [D] got a mystery to solve so, Scooby Doo,  
 be ready for your [A] act! [G] Don't hold [A] back!  
 And Scooby [D] Doo, if you come through,  
 you'll have yourself a Scooby [E7] snack. That's a fact!

[A] Scooby-Dooby-Doo, [Bm7] here are you.  
 You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willing.  
 If we can count on you, [Bm7] Scooby Doo,  
 I [E7] know you'll catch that [A] villain



[Am]/[D]/[Am]/[D]/ [Am]/[D]/[Am]/[D]/

[Am] Feeling [D] better [Am] now that we're [D] through

[Am] Feeling [D] better 'cause [Am] I'm over [D] you

I've [F] learned my [G] lesson, it [C] left a scar

[Am] Now I [D] see how you [E7] really are

# You're No Good

Clint Ballard Jr.  
Dee Dee Warwick 1963  
Linda Ronstadt 1974

{chorus}

You're no [Am] good, you're no [D] good, you're no [Am] good.

Baby [D] you're no [Am] good [D] I'm gonna [Am] say it [D] again

You're no [Am] good, you're no [D] good, you're no [Am] good

Baby [D] you're no [Am] good [D]/ [Am]/ [D]/

I [Am] broke a [D] heart, that's [Am] gentle and [D] true

Well, I [Am] broke a [D] heart over [Am] someone like [D] you

I'll [F] beg his for [G] givenness [C] on bended knee

[Am] I wouldn't [D] blame him if he [E7] said to me

{chorus}

[Am]/[D]/[Am]/[D]/ [Am]/[D]/ [E7] [E7]

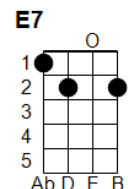
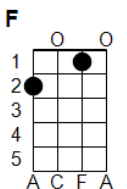
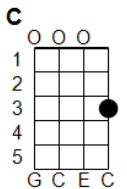
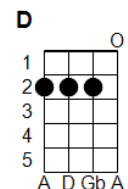
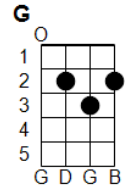
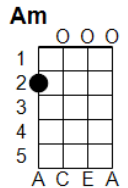
I'm telling [Am] you now [D] baby that I'm [Am] going my [D] way

For [Am] get about you [D] baby, 'cause I'm [Am] leaving this [D] way

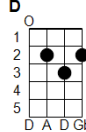
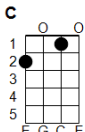
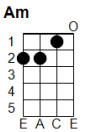
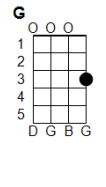
{chorus}

You're no [Am] good, {acapella} you're good, you're no good

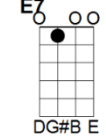
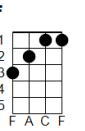
Baby, you're no gooo-oo-oo-ood



GCEA chords



Baritone chords



[G7] Next [C] Friday night you're [Em] all invited to [A7] dance from eight to five.  
All the [D7] fishes still [G7] alive are havin' a [C] ball [G7]

It's [C] some affair, they'll [Em] all be there, from the [A7] Herring to the Whale.  
They'll turn [D7] out to shake a scale in Neptune's [G7] Hall!

[C] Come along and follow me... to the bottom of the sea.

[G7] We'll join in the jamboree... at the [C] Codfish Ball [G7]

[C] Lobsters dancing in a row... shuffle off to Buffalo.

[G7] Jellyfish sway to and frow... at the [C] Codfish Ball [C7]

[F] Fin and Haddie lead the eels... through an Irish reel.  
The [D7] Catfish is a dandy man...

But he [G7] can't Can Can like the Sardine can!

[C] Tunas truckin' left and right... Minnie's moochin', what a night!

[G7] There won't be a hook in sight... at the [C] Codfish Ball! [G7]

*Piano/Sax chorus* [C] [G7] [C] | [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] At the bottom of the sea... everyone is family.

[G7] Come and join this jamboree... called the [C] Codfish Ball [G7]

[C] All the Swordfish love to play... Every clam is here today.

To [G7] shell-a-brate this holiday... at the [C] Codfish Ball. [C7]

[F] Each Red Snapper's looking dapper.. dressed up to the gills.

The [D7] octopuses all have fun... As they [G7] wait to see all the grunion run!

[C] Tunas struttin' left and right... Minnie's moochin', such delight

[G7] There won't be a hook in sight.. at the [C] Codfish Ball!



# At the Codfish Ball

Lew Pollack, Composer  
Sidney Mitchell, Lyricist  
1936

**[C]** Who's got all the girlies **[G7]** chasing him around?  
Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in **[C]** town!

## **FREDDY THE FRESHMAN**

**[G7]** Now, **[C]** who wrecks all the parties, **[G7]** turns them upside-down?  
Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in **[C]** town!

He **[F]** plays the ukulele, he plays the saxophone,  
**[C]** All the pretty babies **[D7]** won't leave him **[G7]** alone!



**[C]** Who got bounced at Harvard, **[G7]** Princeton,  
Yale and Brown? Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in **[C]** town!

Boola, **[F]** boola, he goes to school-a, Just to **[C]** foola, he loves to **[F]** foola,  
Sarsaparilla, sinfronella, He's a **[C]** swell-a, that swell-a **[F]** fella!

**[C]** Rah! Rah! Yah-ta-ta! That's his college yell,  
**[D]** Baggy pants, crazy dance, it's **[G]** Freddy; can't you **[G7]** tell?

**[C]** Alpha! Beta! Gamma! **[G7]** Have a piece of pie,  
Boola! Boola! Boola! The goose is hanging **[C]** high.

**[C]** Alpha! Delta! Skelta! **[G7]** Latin is the bunk!  
Have a cup of coffee! And let those donuts **[C]** dunk!

Oh, **[F]** here's to old Virginia, Ohio and Purdue,  
And **[C]** here's to you, **[D7]** professor! A **[G]** great big kiss for **[G7]** you!

**[C]** Beta! Theta! Kappa! **[G7]** pass the cake around,  
To Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in **[C]** town  
**[G7]** Freddy the Freshman, the freshest kid in **[C]** town

# Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley 1958

[D] Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky. It had the [A7] one long horn, [D] one big eye.  
I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said, "Ooh-Wee" It [A7] looks like a purple people eater to me.

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A7] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, [A7] Sure looks strange to [D] me. **(One eye?)**

[D] Well, he came down to earth and he lit in a tree. I said, [A7] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me!  
I heard him say in a [G] voice so gruff, "I [A7] wouldn't eat you cuz you're so tough."

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A7] One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater,  
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, [A7] Sure looks strange to [D] me **(One horn?)**

[D] I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"  
He said, "It's [A7] eatin' purple people and it [D] sure is fine.  
But that's not the reason that I [G] came to land. I [A7] wanna get a job in a rock and roll [D] band!"

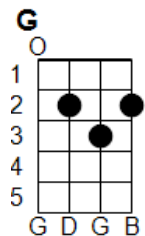
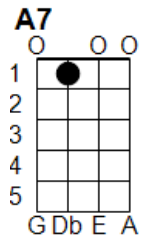
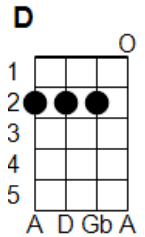
[D] Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A7] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,  
[D] **(We wear short shorts)** Friendly little people eater, [A7] What a site to [D] see.

[D] And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground.  
He [A7] started to rock, really [D] rockin' around. It was a crazy ditty with a [G] swingin' tune.  
Singin', [A7] "Bop-bop-a-loo-oop-a-lop-bam- [D] boom!"

[D] Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A7] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater,  
[D] I like short shorts, Flyin' little people eater, [A7] What a sight to [D] see! **(Purple People?)**

[D] And, then he went on his way, and then, what do ya know?  
I [A7] saw him last night on a [D] TV show! He was blowing it out, a'really [G] knockin' 'em dead,  
Playin' [A7] rock and roll music through the horn in his [D] head!

[D] It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[A7] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,  
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, [A7] Sure looks strange to [D] me! [D]



Oh, well, I'm {hiccup}..

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Y A

Y A

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

LEE  
DORCY

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Break

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

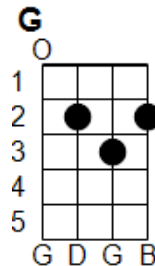
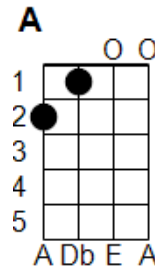
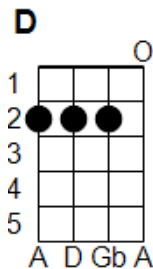
Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum. [D]



{Chorus} **[G]** Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann

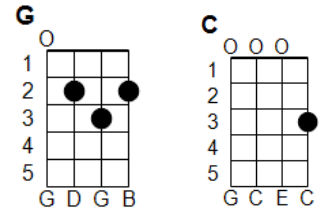
ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Oh 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



Went to a dance, lookin' for romance,

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

## Barbara Ann

The Regents 1961

The Beach Boys 1965

The Who 1966

{Chorus}

Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

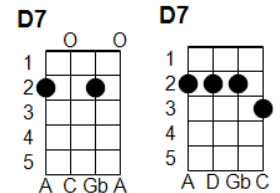
**[G]** Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** tried Betty Lou **[G]** tried Mary Lou

But I **[G]** 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



{Chorus}

(Chorus:) [G] Sweet mother Michigan, [Em] father Superior  
 [C] Coming down from Mackinac and [D] Sault St. Marie.  
 [G] Blue water Huron flows, [Em] down to Lake Erie-O.  
 [C] Falls to Ontario and [D] runs out to [G] sea.

# The Great Lakes Song

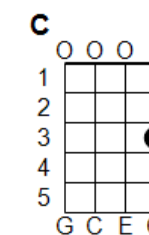
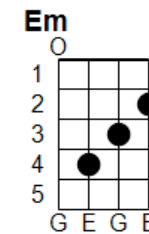
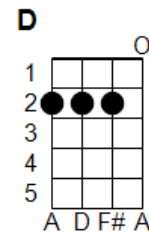
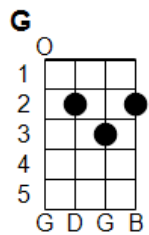
Pat Dailey  
 Shel Silverstein

The [G] Great Lakes are a diamond on the [Em] hand of North America  
 [C] Brightly shining jewel on the [D] friendship bordering  
 [G] Freshwater highway, [Em] coming down from Canada  
 [C] All along the shoreline, [D] you can hear them sing *{go to chorus}*

[G] Hearty are the seamen on the, [Em] ships that load the iron ore  
 [C] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [D] bound for Buffalo  
 [G] Hearty are the fishermen just [Em] like their fathers were before  
 [C] Say they'll bury me at sea [D] come my time to go *{go to chorus}*

[G] Oh the tales the sailors spin of [Em] mermaids singing in the wind  
 the [C] sinking of the Bessemer, the [D] drowning of the crew  
 [G] Memories of waters crossed of [Em] women won and fortunes lost  
 [C] Are etched upon their faces and their [D] faded old tattoos *{go to chorus}*

[Em] Down below the quarter decks the [C] old men mend the fishing nets  
 [G] Up above the windy bridge the [D] young men curse into the wind  
 [Em] All along the winds of straits the [C] wives and mothers lie awake  
 [G] Pray on lady of the lake to [D] send them home again *{go to chorus}*



# Let's Go Fly A Kite

*3/4 time*

With **[C]** tuppence for paper and strings,

You can have your own set of **[F]** wings.

With your **[C]** feet on the **[C7]** ground you're a **[F]** bird in a **[D7]** flight,

With your **[C]** fist holding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

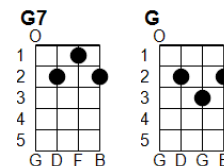
Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!

**[F]** Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

**[G]** Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

**[F]** Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

**[G]** Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!



When you **[C]** send it flyin' up there,  
All at once you're lighter than **[F]** air.

You can **[C]** dance on the **[C7]** breeze over **[F]** 'ouses and **[D7]** trees,  
With your **[C]** fist 'olding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

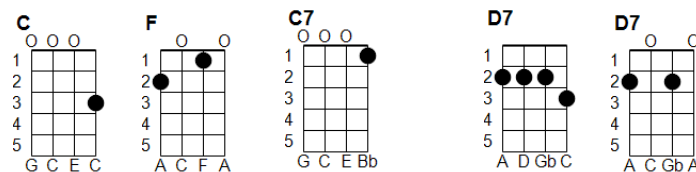
Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!

**[F]** Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

**[G]** Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

**[F]** Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

**[G]** Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!



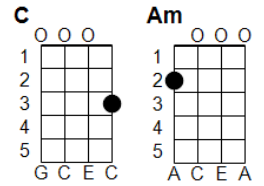
[C] [C7] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [D7] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] One toke over the line, sweet [C7] Jesus, [F] one toke over the [C] line

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line

Waiting for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary, [F] hoping that the train is on [C] time

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line



# One Toke Over The Line

[C] Who do you [C7] love, [F] I hope it's [C] me?

I've been [D7] changing, [F] as you can plainly [G7] see

I [C] felt the joy and I [C7] learned about the pain, [F] and my mama [C] said,

[Am] "If I should choose to make it [D7] part of me, [F] it surely strike me [G7] dead"

*And now I'm..*

[C] One toke over the line, sweet [C7] Jesus, [F] one toke over the [C] line

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line

Waiting for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary, [F] hoping that the train is on [C] time

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line

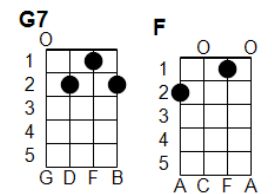
**Brewer & Shipley  
1970**

[C] I sail [C7] away, [F] a country [C] mile

And now I'm re[D7]turning, [F] and showing off my [G7] smile

I [C] met all the girls and I [C7] loved myself a few, [F] and to my sur[C]prise,

[Am] like everything [D7] else that I've been through, [F] it opened up my [G7] eyes



*And now I'm..*

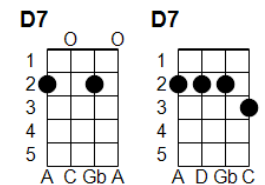
[C] One toke over the line, sweet [C7] Jesus, [F] one toke over the [C] line

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line

*Don t you know I'm just.*

Waiting for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary, [F] hoping that the train is on [C] time

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line

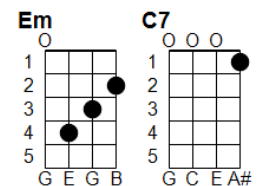


*{break}*

*Don t you know I'm just.*

Waiting for the train that goes [C7] home, sweet Mary, [F] hoping that the train is on [C] time

Sitting down [Em] town in a [Am] railway [D7] station, [F] one toke [G7] over the [C] line



*I wanna be... {chorus}*

[G] Standing in the dock at Southampton. Trying to get to Holland or France  
The [G7] man in the mac said, "You gotta go back".  
You know they didn't even give us a chance.

## The Ballad Of John And Yoko 1969

{chorus} Christ, you know it ain't [C] easy. You know how hard it can [G] be.  
The way things are [D7] going. They're gonna crucify [G] me.

[G] Finally made the plane into Paris. Honeymooning down by the Seine.  
Peter [G7] Brown called to say, "You can make it okay"  
"You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain!" {to chorus}

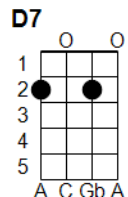
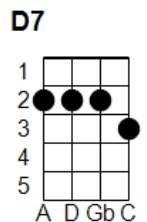
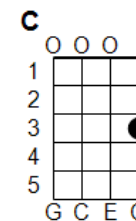
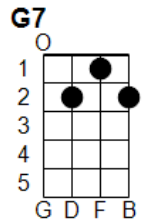
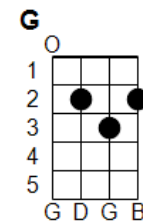
[G] Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton. Talking in our beds for a week  
The [G7] newspapers said, "Say, what you doing in bed?"  
I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace!" {to chorus}

{bridge} [C] Saving up your money for a rainy day. Giving all your clothes to charity  
Last night the wife said. Oh boy when you're dead,  
You [D7] don't take nothing with you but your soul. Think!

[G] Made a lightning trip to Vienna. Eating chocolate cake in a bag  
The [G7] newspapers said, "She's gone to his head.  
They look just like two gurus in drag!" {to chorus}

[G] Caught the early plane back to London. Fifty acorns tied in a sack.  
The [G7] men from the press say, "We wish you success!"  
"It's good to have the both of you back!"

Christ, you know it ain't [C] easy. You know how hard it can [G] be.  
The way things are [D7] going. They're gonna crucify [G] me.  
The way things are [D7] going. They're gonna crucify [G] me.



# Different Drum

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of a [D] different [F#m] drum

oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run

[G] Evertime [A] you make eyes [D] at me [F#m] [G] woaa [A] oh

Written by Michael Nesmith 1965

Recorded by

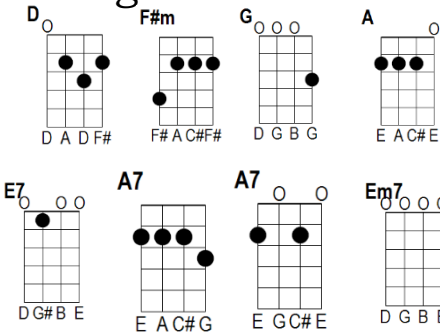
The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967

[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts. You [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong, it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty [D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leaving I [D] see no [F#m] sense in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

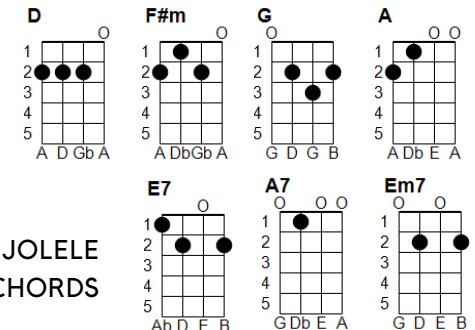


BARITONE CHORDS

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market, for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty [D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'. I [D] see no [F#m] sense in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer [G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]



BANJOLELE CHORDS

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]  
 [D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]  
 [D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]

# Ferry Cross The Mersey

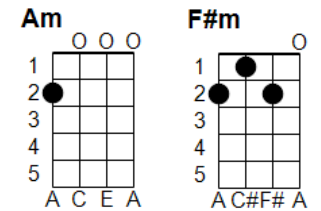
So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey..  
 Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love.  
 And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

# Gerry and The Pacemakers

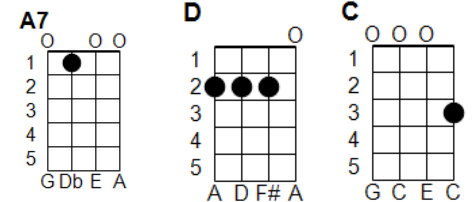
[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every[D]where [Am] [D] [Am]  
 [D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]

1964

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey..  
 And [G] always take me [A7] there. The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

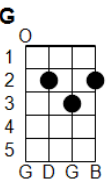


[Em] People a[A]round every [D] corner  
 [Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say  
 [Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy  
 [E7] We'll never turn you a[A]way



[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say [Am] [D] [Am]  
 [D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey..  
 Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love. And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]



And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

Intro (rock out on this) : [C][Am]

[C] She ain't got no money, Her clothes are kinda funny.  
Her [F] hair is kinda wild and free.

Oh but [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes.  
And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

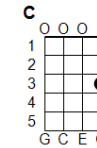
[C] She talks kinda lazy, people say she's crazy. [F] And her life's a mystery.  
Oh but [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes.  
And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

There's [F] something about her [G7] hand holding [C] mine,  
It's a [Am] feeling that's [Dm] fine and I just [G7] gotta [C] say, Hey!  
She's [F] really got a [G7] magical [C] spell  
and it's [Am] working so [D7] well that I can't get a[G7]way

[C] I'm a lucky fella, And I just gotta tell her [F] that I love her endlessly.  
Because [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes,  
And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

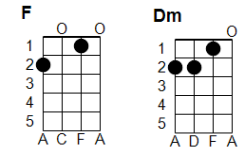
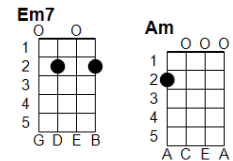
There's [F] something about her hand holding [C] mine,  
It's a [Am] feeling that's [Dm] fine and I just gotta [C] say, Hey!  
She's [F] really got a [G7] magical [C] spell  
and it's [Am] working so [D7] well that I can't get a[G7]way

[C] I'm a lucky fella, And I just gotta tell her [F] that I love her endlessly.  
Because [C] love [Em7] grows where my [Am] Rosemary [C] goes,  
And [F] nobody [Dm] knows... [G7] like [C] me

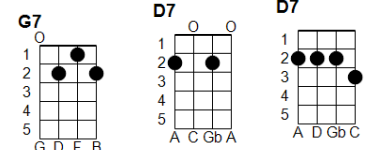


# LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

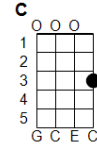
EDISON  
LIGHTHOUSE  
1970



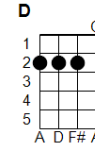
One Hit Wonder sung by  
**Tony Burrows**  
One of several  
One Hit Wonders for  
Tony Burrows.  
His other hits include  
**United We Stand,**  
**My Baby Loves Lovin,**  
**Gimme Dat Ding,**  
**Beach Baby.**



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)*

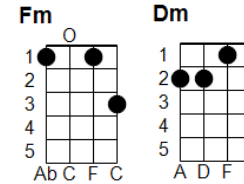
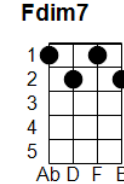


# You Won't See Me



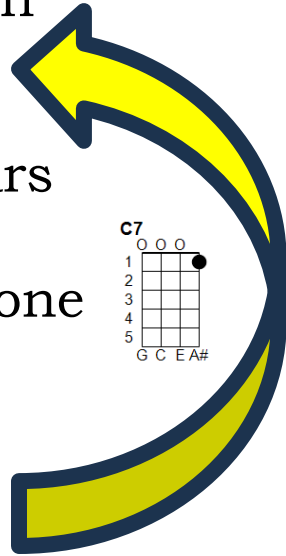
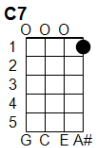
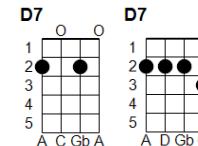
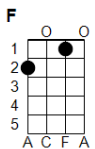
Rubber Soul  
1965

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)*



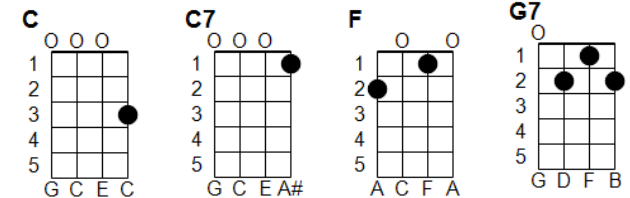
You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy who gave you the eye,  
let him [G7] hold you tight.

You can smile - every smile for the man who held  
your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight  
But [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home  
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I know (*Oh I know*) that the music's fine, like sparkling wine,  
go and [G7] have your fun (*Yes I know, Oh I know*)

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

But [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home  
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me



Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?  
I will never, never [G7] let you go. I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can dance (*You can dance*), go and carry on  
Till the night is gone and it's [G7] time to go (*You can dance*)

If he asks - if you're all alone, Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

Cause [C7] don't [F] forget who's taking you home  
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.  
Save the [G7] last dance for [C] me

Save the [G7] last dance for [C] me

SAVE THE LAST  
DANCE FOR ME

WRITTEN BY DOC POMUS  
AND MORT SHUMAN  
1960

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.

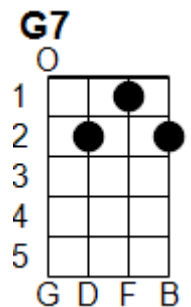
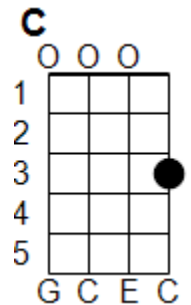
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[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.



**[E7]** Well **[A]** if you ever **[D]** plan to motor **[A]** west  
 Just take **[D]** my way that's the highway that the **[A]** best  
 Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route Sixty **[A]** Six **[E7]**

Well it **[A]** winds from **[D]** Chicago to **[A]** L.A.  
 More than **[D]** 2000 miles all the **[A]** way  
 Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 **[E7]**

Well it **[A]** goes from St Louis, **[D]** Joplin Missouri  
**[A]** Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

You'll **[D]** see, Amarillo, and **[A]** Gallup, New Mexico  
**[E7]** Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D]** don't forget Winona  
**[A]** Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't you get **[D]** hip to this kindly **[A]** tip  
 And go **[D]** take that California **[A]** trip  
 Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 **[E7]** {break}

Well it **[A]** goes from St Louis, **[D]** Joplin Missouri  
**[A]** Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

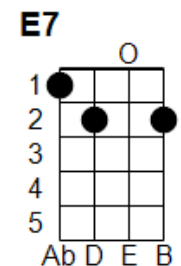
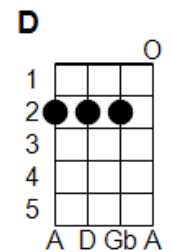
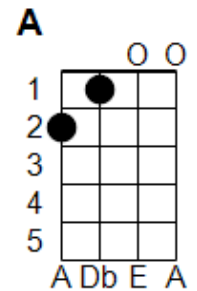
You'll **[D]** see, Amarillo, and **[A]** Gallup, New Mexico  
**[E7]** Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D]** don't forget Winona  
**[A]** Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't you get **[D]** hip to this kindly **[A]** tip  
 And go **[D]** take that California **[A]** trip

Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 {x3}

## Get Your Kicks On Route 66

*(Chuck Berry Style 1961)*



**[G]** Sunday morning, up with the lark  
I think I'll take a walk in the park

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day

I've got someone waiting for me

When I see her, I know that she'll say

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day

Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday

This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day

When you say, say, say, say that you **[A7]** love me

Oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day

Birds are singing, you by my side. Let's take a car and go for a ride

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day

We'll drive on and follow the sun. Making Sunday, go on and on

**[C]** Hey, hey, **[D]** hey, it's a beautiful **[G]** day

Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[C]** Sunday

This is **[D]** my, my, my, beautiful **[G]** day

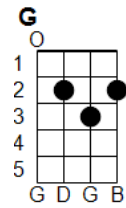
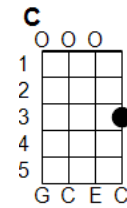
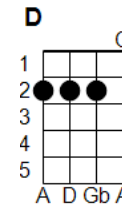
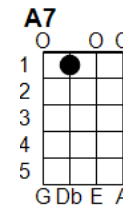
When you say, say, say, say that you **[A7]** love me

Oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day

Oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day

Oh, **[C]** my, my, **[D]** my it's a beautiful **[G]** day

## BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY Daniel Boone



Intro: **D7 G7 C G7**

# Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**

Say **[C]** hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

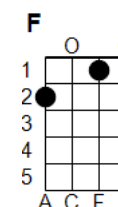
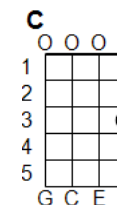
**[D7]** We could find us a **[G7]** brand new reci**[C]**pe? **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill.

And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill.

**[F]** There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancing's free,

So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a**[G7]**long with me.



Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**

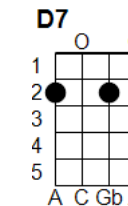
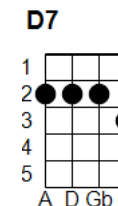
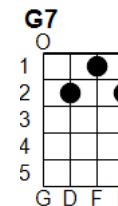
*break*

I'm **[C]** free, and ready, so we can go steady.

**[D7]** How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me? **[G7]**

**[C]** No more lookin', I know I've been taken

**[D7]** How's about keeping **[G7]** steady compa**[C]**ny? **[C7]**



I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence.

And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents.

I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age

'Cause I'm **[D7]** writing your name down on **[G7]** every page.

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?

**[D7]** How's about cooking **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]** **[C]**

# Loco-Motion

[C] Everybody's doing a [Am] brand new dance now

([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

I [C] know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now

([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

My [F] little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease

It's [F] easier than learning your [D] A-B-C's

So [C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips now [F] Come on baby.

Jump [C] up, jump back. Oh well, I [G] think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain, now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[C] Chug-a-chug-a-motion like a [Am] railroad train now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[F] Do it nice and easy now [Dm] and don't lose control

[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D] lot of soul.

[C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me. *Break: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]*

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] loco-motion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] get the notion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

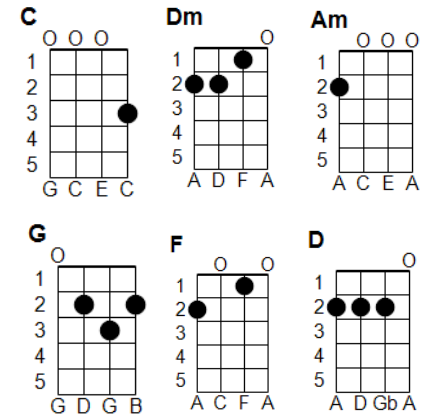
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do

It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D] feeling blue.

So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips now

[F] ooh. Come on baby. Jump [C] up, jump back. Ooh. *(repeat and fade)*



# All My Loving

Beatles 1963

{first note: F}

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,  
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you, re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true.  
**[G7]** And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day  
**[Am]** and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm kiss**[G7]**ing, the **[C]** lips I am miss**[Am]**ing, and  
**[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true. **[G7]**  
And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day **[Am]**  
and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

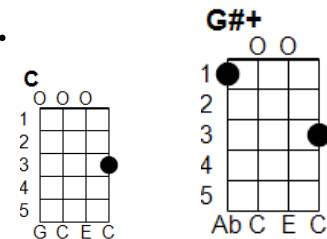
All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true. **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

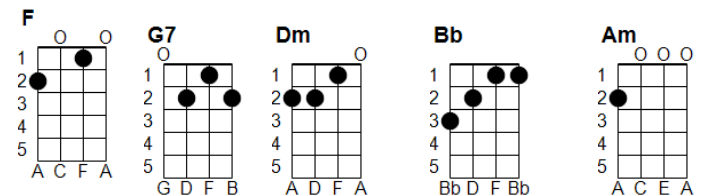
Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll kiss **[G7]** you,  
to**[C]**orrow I'll miss **[Am]** you, re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true.  
**[G7]** And then **[Dm]** while I'm away **[G7]** I'll write **[C]** home every day  
**[Am]** and I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving I **[G#+]** will send to **[C]** you.

All my **[Am]** loving, darl**[G#+]**ing, I'll be **[C]** true.



All my **[Am]** loving. All my **[C]** loving  
Oo, all my **[Am]** loving, I will send to **[C]** you



I was **[D]** totin' my bag along a dusty Escanaba road.  
When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load.  
"If you're **[G]** going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride."  
So, I **[D]** climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside  
He **[A]** asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one,  
And I said, **[D]** "Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan."

(KWAN-ə-kə-SĒ) (SĒB-wing) (wek-wə-TON-sing)
---

**[D]** I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere. I've **[G]** crossed the Great Lake State man.  
I've **[D]** even been to Clare. Of **[A]** travel, I've done my share man, I've been every **[D]** where.

I've been to **[D]** Topinabee, Acme, Zilwaukee, Menominee, Glennie, Petoskey, Rodney,  
Quanicassee **[G]** Ishpeming, Sebewaing, Chesaning, Twining, **[D]** Munising, Lansing, and even  
Wequetonsing, **[A]** Ferndale, Dimondale, Owendale, Fruitvale, **[D]** Calumet, Olivet.  
You ain't heard 'em all yet,

Lewiston, Lexington, Jackson, Harrison, Millington, Beaverton, Mason, Davison, **[G]** Adrian,  
Pullman, Horton, Pellston, **[D]** Stanton, Lawton, Lupton, Wellston, **[A]** Jenison, Gladwin,  
Albion, Mendon, **[D]** Linden, Pullman. And still I ain't done,

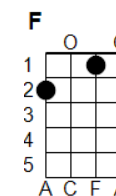
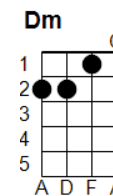
Pompeii, Conway, Horton Bay, Au-Gres, Onaway, Dollar Bay, Norway, Grand Marais,  
**[G]** Caro, St.-Joe, Pewamo, Kincheloe, **[D]** Clio, Mio, Owosso, Lake O, **[A]** Ann Arbor, Eagle  
Harbor, Benton Harbor, Glen Arbor, **[D]** Copper Harbor, Spring Arbor.  
No one's traveled farther,

Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City, Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City,  
**[G]** Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City, **[D]** Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City,  
Rapid City, **[A]** Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City, **[D]** Rogers City, Detroit City,  
yes, man. What a pity!

# Love Potion No. 9

1959 Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth  
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth  
[F] She's got a pad on [Dm] 34th and Vine  
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

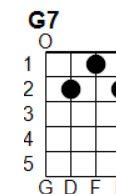


I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks

[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956

She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign

She [G7] said "What you need is [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

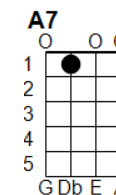


[G7] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

[G7] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink



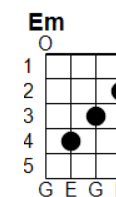
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night

[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight

But [F] when I kissed the cop at [Dm] 34th and Vine

He [G7] broke my little bottle of [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

*{break -back to bridge}*



[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night

[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight

I [F] had so much fun that I'm [Dm] going back again,

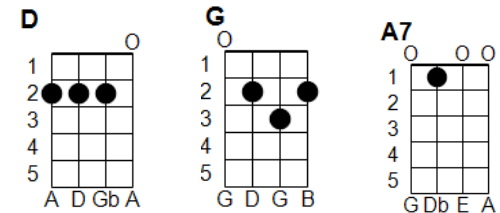
I [G7] wonder what'll happen with [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Ten?"

[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine. [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

# Maybe Baby

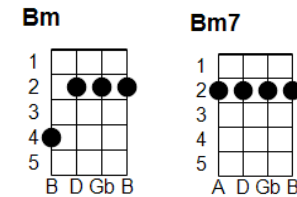
[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true  
[D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [A7]  
[D] It's funny honey [Bm] you don't care  
[D] You never listen [Bm] to my prayers  
[D] Maybe baby [G] you will [A7] love me [D] someday [G] [D] [D7]

Well [G] you are the one that makes glad  
[D] And you are the one that makes me sad  
[G] When someday you want me, well  
[A7] I'll be there, wait and see



[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true  
[D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [D7]

Well [G] you are the one that makes glad  
[D] And you are the one that makes me sad  
[G] When someday you want me, well  
[A7] I'll be there, wait and see

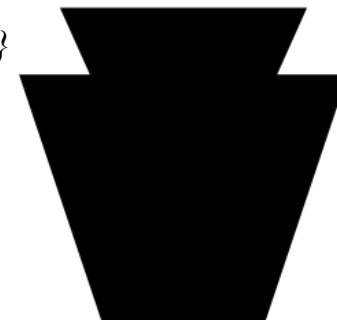


[D] Maybe baby [Bm] I'll have you. [D] Maybe baby [Bm] you'll be true  
[D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me. [G] [D] [A7]  
[D] Maybe baby [G] I'll have [A7] you for [D] me [G] [D]

# Pennsylvania Polka

## *D part*

**[D]** Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.  
 Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 The Pennsylvania **[D]** Polka.



It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 It's bound to entertain **[G]** ya  
 Everybody has a **[D]** mania, To do the **[A7]** polka from Pennsylv**[D]**vania

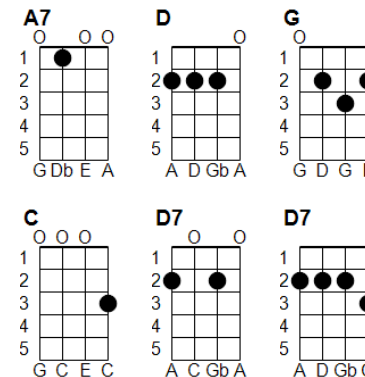
## *G part*

**[G]** While they're dancing, Everybody's **[D7]** cares are quickly gone  
 Sweet romancing This goes on and **[G]** on until the dawn  
 They're so carefree, Gay with laughter **[C]** happy as can be

They stop to have a beer, the **[G]** crowd begins to cheer  
**[D7]** They kiss and then they, start to dance **[G]** again.

## *D part*

**[D]** Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.  
 Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 The Pennsylvania **[D]** Polka.



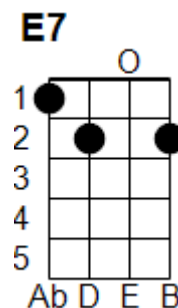
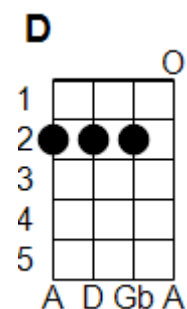
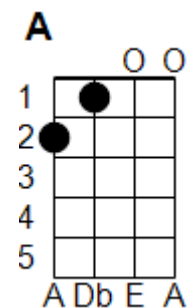
It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}  
 It's bound to entertain **[G]** ya  
 Everybody has a **[D]** mania, To do the **[A7]** polka from Pennsylv**[D]**vania

# Ring Of Fire

[A] Love is a [D] burning [A] thing,  
and it makes a [E7] fiery [A] ring.  
Bound by [D] wild [A] desire,  
I fell into a [E7] ring of [A] fire.

[E7] I fell into a [D] burning ring of [A] fire.  
I went [E7] down down down  
and the [D] flames went [A] higher.  
and it burns burns burns,  
the [E7] ring of [A] fire,  
the [E7] ring of [A] fire.

The taste of [D] love is [A] sweet,  
when hearts like [E7] ours [A] meet.  
I fell for you [D] like a [A] child.  
Oh but the [E7] fire went [A] wild.



# Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.

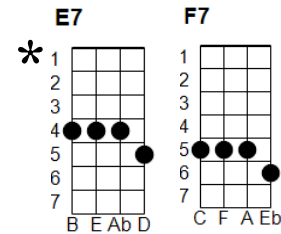
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping

and the cotton is **\*[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**

Your daddy's **[Am]** rich

and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,

So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



**[E7]**

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up

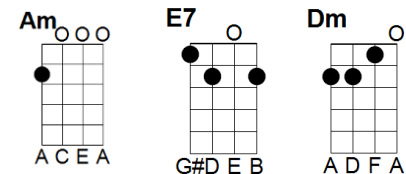
**[Am]** singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,

And you'll take to the **\*[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**

But till that **[Am]** morning,

There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,

With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.



# Beautiful Dreamer

Stephen Foster

1862

[A] Beautiful dreamer [Bm7] wake unto me

[E7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [A] thee

Sounds of the rude world [Bm7] heard in the day

[E7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed [A] away

[E7] Beautiful dreamer [A] queen of my song

[B7] List while I woo thee with [E7] soft melody

[A] Gone are the cares of [Bm7] life's busy throng

[E7] Beautiful dreamer awake unto [A] me

[Bm7] Beautiful [A] dreamer [E7] awake unto [A] me

Standard Ukulele Chords

A: AC#E A

Bm7: A DF#B

E7: G#D E B

B7: AD#F#B

B7: BD#F#A

B7: AD#F#A

Baritone Chords

A: E A Db E

B7: Eb A B Gb

Bm7: D A B Gb

E7: D Ab B E

**Sweet Caroline** Neil Diamond (key of A) [https://youtu.be/GmK5\\_InQUbE](https://youtu.be/GmK5_InQUbE) (key of B)

Intro: [E7] /// [E7] /// [E7] / [E7] [D] [C#m] [Bm]

[A] Where it began, [D] I can't begin to knowing [A] But then I know it's growing [E7] strong  
 [A] Was in the spring [D] then spring became the summer [A] Who'd have believed you'd come a[E7]long

[A] Hand, [F#m] touching hand  
 [E7] Reaching out, [D] touching me, touching [E7] you

[A] Sweet Caro[D]line [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] Good times never seemed so [E7] good so good - so good - so good

[A] I've been in[D]clined [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] To believe they never [E7] would [D] but [C#m] now [Bm] I

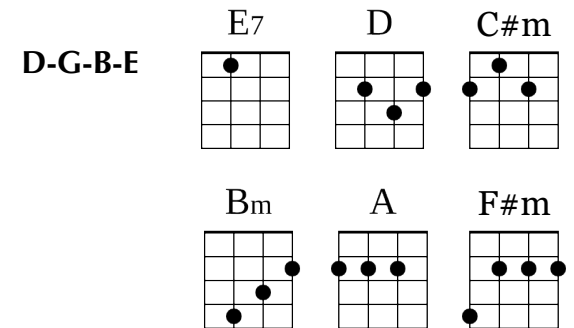
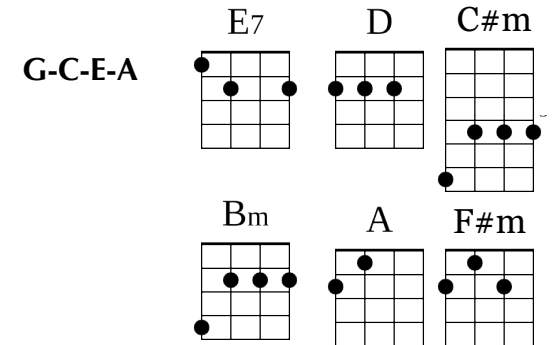
[A] Look at the night [D] and it don't seem so lonely [A] We filled it up with only [E7] two  
 [A] And when I hurt, [D] hurtin' runs off my shoulders [A] How can I hurt when holdin' [E7] you

[A] Warm, [F#m] touching warm  
 [E7] Reaching out, [D] touching me, touching [E7] you

[A] Sweet Caro[D]line [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] Good times never seemed so [E7] good so good - so good - so good  
 [A] I've been in[D]clined [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] To believe they never [E7] would [D] oh [C#m] no [Bm] oh

Repeat intro: [E7] /// [E7] /// [E7] / [E7] [D] [C#m] [Bm]

[A] Sweet Caro[D]line [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] Good times never seemed so [E7] good so good - so good - so good  
 [A] Sweet Caro[D]line [D] bamp [A] bamp [D] baam  
 [D] I believe they never [E7] could [D] [C#m] [Bm] [A]



# Sweet City Woman Stampede 1971

**[A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm]**

Well, I'm **[A]** on my way, to the **[Bm]** city lights  
To the pretty face that **[E7]** shines her light on the **[A]** city nights.  
And I gotta catch a noon train. I gotta **[Bm]** be there on time  
Oh, it feels so good to **[E7]** know she waits at the **[A]** end of the line.

Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman. I can see your face, I can **[E7]** hear your voice  
I can **[A]** almost touch you.

Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman. And the banjo and me, we **[E7]** got a feel for **[A]** singing,  
yeah, yeah

Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon c'est bon bon, Bon c'est bon bon bon **[D]** bonn **[A]** bon  
Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon c'est bon bon, Bon c'est bon bon bon **[D]** bonn **[A]** bon

**[D]** So **[A]** long ma **[E7]** So **[A]** long pa **[E7]** So long, **[D]** neighbors and **[A]** friends

Like a country morning, all **[Bm]** snuggled in dew  
Ah, she's got a way to **[E7]** make a man feel **[A]** shiny and new  
And she sings in the evening, Old, **[Bm]** familiar tunes  
And she feeds me love and **[E7]** tenderness and **[A]** macaroons

Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman, I can see your face,  
I can **[E7]** hear your voice. I can **[A]** almost touch you,

Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman. And the banjo and me, we **[E7]** got a feel for **[A]** singing.

Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman. Oh she's my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[A]** woman

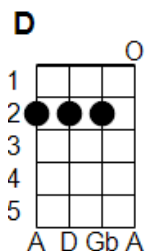
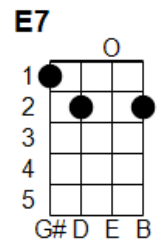
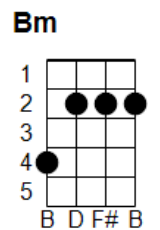
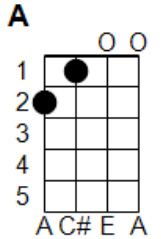
Sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman. Oh my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[A]** woman

Everybody! Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman,

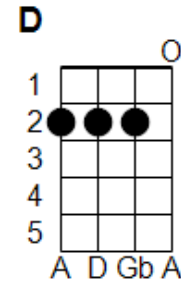
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[A]** woman. Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman,

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[A]** woman. Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[Bm]** woman,

*{Fade out}* Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[A]** woman...

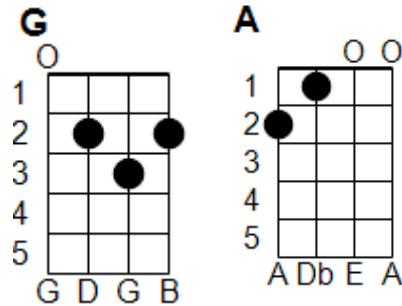


**[D]** Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
 All of those tourists covered with **[A]** oil.  
 Strummin' my four string, on my front porch swing.  
 Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[D]** boil. **[D7]**



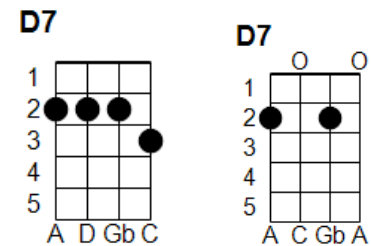
**[G]** wasted a **[A]**-way again in Marga**[D]**-ritaville, **[D7]**  
**[G]** searchin' for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt. **[D7]**  
**[G]** some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo**[A]**-man to **[G]** blame,  
 but I **[A]** know **[G]** it's nobody's **[D]** fault.

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
 with nothing to show but this brand new tat **[A]**-too.  
 but it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here  
 I haven't a **[D]** clue. **[D7]**



**[G]** wasted a **[A]**-way again in Marga**[D]**-ritaville, **[D7]**  
**[G]** searchin' for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt. **[D7]**  
**[G]** some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo**[A]**-man to **[G]** blame,  
 now I **[A]** think, **[G]** hell it could be my **[D]** fault.

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
 Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[A]** home.  
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
 that frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on. **[D7]**



**[G]** wasted a **[A]**-way again in Marga**[D]**-ritaville, **[D7]**  
**[G]** searchin' for my **[A]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt. **[D7]**  
**[G]** some people **[A]** claim that there's a **[D]** wo**[A]**-man to **[G]** blame,  
 but I **[A]** know, **[G]** it's my own damn **[D]** fault.

# Wagon Wheel

Sketched by Bob Dylan 1973  
Completed by Old Crow Medicine Show 2004

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

**[G]** Headed down south to the **[D]** land of the pines And I'm **[Em]** thumbin' my way into **[C]**  
North Caroline **[G]** Starin' up the road and **[D]** pray to God I see **[C]** headlights. I **[G]** made  
it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours **[Em]** Pickin' me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers  
And I'm a **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh I can **[D]** see my baby to**[C]**night

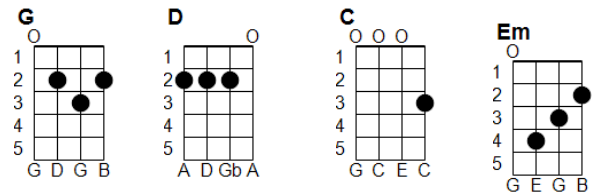
So **[G]** rock me mama like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mama any **[C]** way you feel  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me **[G]** Rock me mama like the **[D]** wind and the rain  
**[Em]** Rock me mama like a **[C]** south-bound train **[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me  
**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Runnin' from the cold **[D]** up in New England. I was **[Em]** born to be a fiddler in an **[C]**  
old time string band. My **[G]** baby plays the guitar. **[D]** I pick a banjo **[C]** now. Oh the **[G]**  
North country winters keep a **[D]** gettin' me. And I lost my **[Em]** money playin' poker so I  
**[C]** had to up and leave. But I **[G]** ain't a turnin' back to **[D]** livin' that old life **[C]** no more.

So **[G]** rock me mama like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mama any **[C]** way you feel  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me **[G]** Rock me mama like the **[D]** wind and the rain  
**[Em]** Rock me mama like a **[C]** south-bound train **[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me  
**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Walkin' to the south **[D]** out of Roanoke. I caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]**  
nice long toke. But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap. To **[C]** Johnson  
City Tennessee. And I **[G]** gotta get a move on **[D]** fit for the sun. I hear my **[Em]** baby callin'  
my name. And I **[C]** know that she's the only one.

And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free.



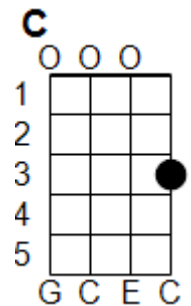
# You Never Can Tell

[G7]

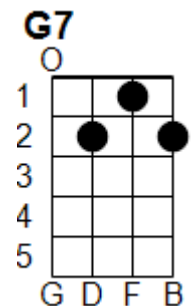
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

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.

# YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan  
(The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

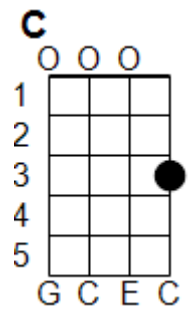
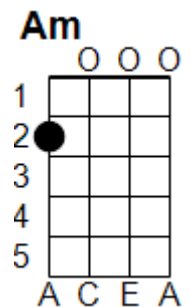
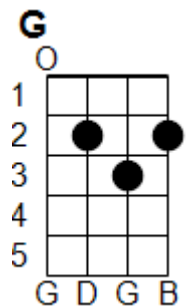
*Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high*

[C] *Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come*  
*Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly*  
[C] *down in the easy [G] chair*

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it



# Happy Trails

Dale Evans and Roy Rogers

1952

Written by

Dale Evans

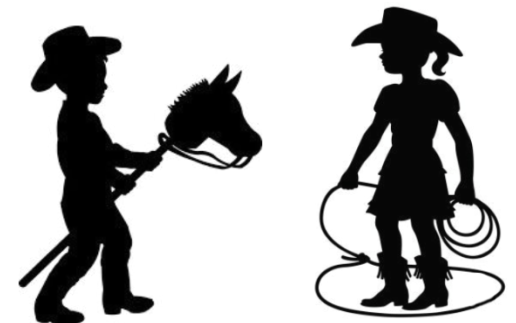
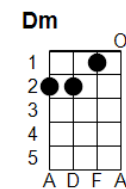
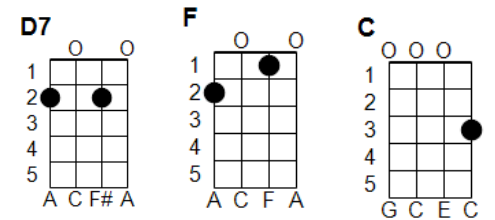
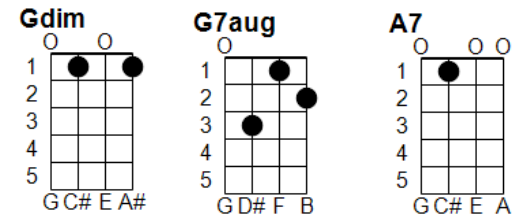
[C] Happy trails to you,  
until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.

Happy trails to you, keep  
smiling [G7aug] until [C] then.

Who cares about the clouds  
when we're to[F]gether?

Just [A7] sing a song, and bring  
the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you,  
til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



# 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.

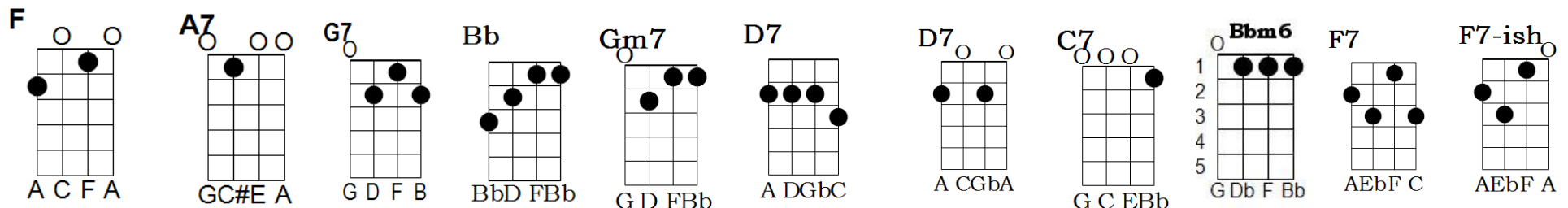
So will you **[F7]** please say “*Hello*” to the folks that I know?

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.



[C] Now [F] is the [C] hour,  
 When [G7] we must say good [C] bye [C7]  
 [F] Soon [G7] you'll be [C] sailing,  
 [D7] Far across the [G7] sea

[C] While [F] you're [C] away,  
 Oh [G7] please remember [C] me [C7]

[F] When [G7] you [C] return  
 You'll [F] find me, [Dm] wait [G7] ting [C] here

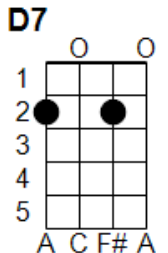
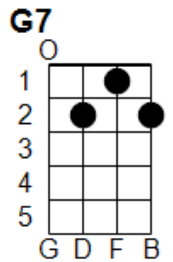
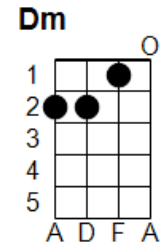
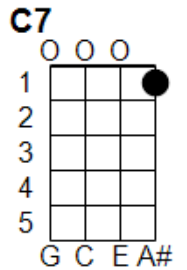
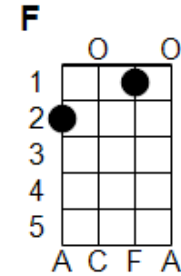
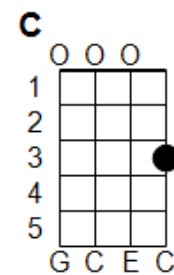
Fare [F] well to thee, fare [C] well to thee,  
 thou [G7] charming one who dwells among  
 the [C] bow-[C7]-ers.

One [F] fond embrace, be-[C]-fore I now depart,  
 [G7] until we meet [C] again

[F] A-loha-oe [C] aloha-oe, e ke [G7] onaona noho  
 I ka [C] li-[C7]-po. One [F] fond embrace, a [C] ho'i a'e au

[G7] Until we meet [C] again,  
 [G7] Until we meet [C] again,  
 [G7] Until we meet [C] again.

## Now Is The Hour Aloha 'Oe



# Everybody Gets a Kitten - Key C

Jeremy Messersmith 2017

Intro: [C] | [F] | [C] | [F]

[C] Gotta say the future's [F] awesome. [C] Everything is a-o[F]kay.

[C] All the work is done by [F] robots. [C] Every day is [F] Saturday.

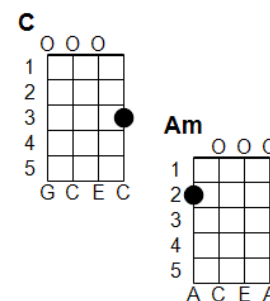
[Am] Future people all have [F] jet-packs [Am] Fly around in flying [F] cars.

[C] There's so much that I could [F] tell you. But the [G] coolest part by far [stop]

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want. [stop]

Or you can give it away [C] | [F] | [C] | [F]



[C] There is no disease or [F] hunger. [C] Zero poverty or [F] war.

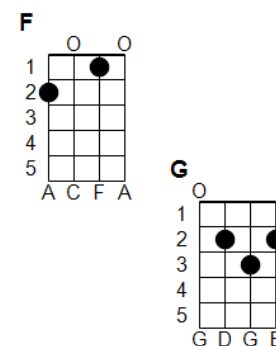
[C] Life is just a giant [F] party. And [C] no one here is ever [F] bored.

[Am] All the factories burn [F] rainbows. [Am] You can buy a house on [F] Mars.

[C] There's so much that I could [F] tell you. But the [G] coolest part by far [stop]

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want, or not.



[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. [C] A new one every single [F] day.

[C] Everybody gets a [F] kitten. You can [G] name if you want [stop]

Or you can give it a[C-stop]way.

**Smelly Cat** Phoebe Buffay (Lisa Kudrow) from “Friends”  
<https://youtu.be/Mkuw7vdi-VA> (key of E)

[D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] What [G] are they [D] feeding you?  
 [D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] It's [G] not your [D] fault

[D] They won't take you [G] to the vet  
 You're [C] obviously [G] not their [D] favorite pet  
 [D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] It's [G] not your [D] fault

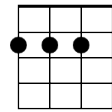
[D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] What [G] are they [D] feeding you?  
 [D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] It's [G] not your [D] fault

You [D] may not be a [G] bed of roses  
 [C] You're no [G] friend to [D] those with noses  
 [D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] It's [G] not your [D] fault

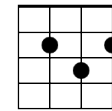
[D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] What [G] are they [D] feeding you?  
 [D] Smelly Cat, [G] Smelly Cat  
 [C] It's [G] not your [D] fault

**G-C-E-A**

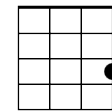
D



G

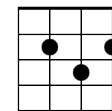


C

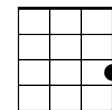


**D-G-B-E**

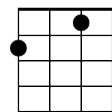
D



G



C



# "Spiderman" by Bob Harris

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4o29VoxtsFk>

**[Am]** Spiderman, Spiderman does whatever a spider can  
**[Dm]** Spins a web, any size **[Am]** catches thieves just like flies  
Look **[E7]** out! Here comes the Spider**[Am]**man

**[Am]** Is he strong? Listen bud, he's got radioactive blood  
**[Dm]** Can he swing from a thread? **[Am]** take a look overhead  
Hey, **[E7]** there! There goes the Spider**[Am]**man

In the **[G7]** chill of **[C]** night  
At the **[E7]** scene of a **[Am]** crime like a **[G7]** streak of **[C]** light  
He ar**[F6]**rives just in **[E7]** time

**[Am]** Spiderman, Spiderman friendly neighborhood Spiderman  
**[Dm]** Wealth and fame he's ignored **[Am]** action is his reward.

To **[E7]** him, life is a great big **[Am]** bang up  
**[E7]** Whenever there's a **[Am]** hang up  
**[E7]** You'll find the Spider**[Am]**man!

G-C-E-A

Am



Dm



E7



G7



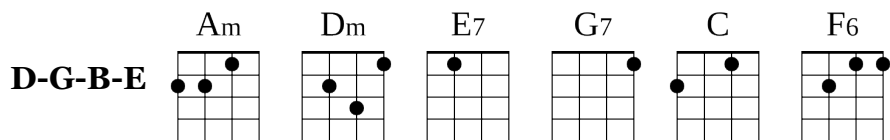
C



F6



5



# This Land is Your Land (MI Version) new lyrics by Ben Hassenger

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land  
From the Motor [G7] City to Mackinac [C] Island [C7]  
From the pine tree [F] forests to the Great Lakes [C] waters  
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

As I was [F] driving that ribbon of [C] highway  
I saw orange [G7] barrels all along [C] my way  
I hit a [F] pothole and blew a [C] tire  
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

In the [F] UP, I ate a [C] pasty  
Lake Superior's [G7] beautiful, black flies are [C] nasty  
And all a[F]round me Yoopers were [C] sounding  
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

You can be a [F] Wolverine or a [C] Spartan  
There's no [G7] state you'd rather have your [C] heart in  
I hear the [F] robin sweetly [C] singing  
[G7] Michigan was made for you and [C] me

Chorus

G-C-E-A

C



F



G7



C7



D-G-B-E

C



F



G7

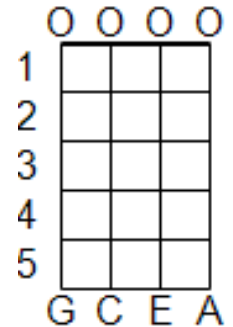
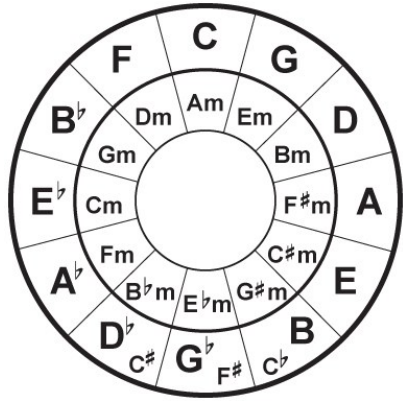


C7





# 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# 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# E A

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

**D**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D Gb A

**E7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Ab D E B

**Key B<sup>b</sup>**

**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# E D

**A**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D# 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

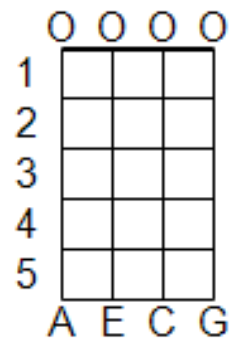
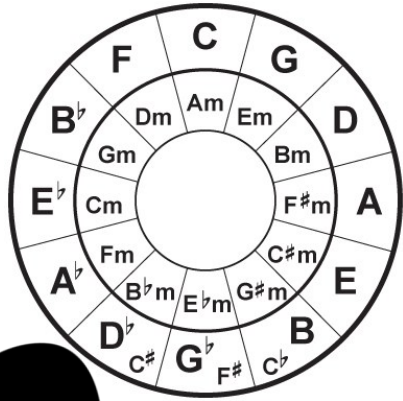
**Fm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Ab C F C

**Fmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C F E A

punchdrunkband.com



# Left Handed Ukulele Chords



**Key C**

**C**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C E C G

**Am**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E C A

**F**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A F C A

**G7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B F D G

**Key G**

**G**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B G D G

**Em**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B G E G

**C**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C E C G

**D7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb C A

**D7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C Gb D A

**Key D**

**D**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb D A

**Bm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Gb D B

**G**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B G D G

**A7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E Db G

**Key F**

**F**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A F C A

**Dm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A F D A

**Bb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb F D Bb

**C7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb E C G

**Key A**

**A**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E Db A

**F#m**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb Db A

**D**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb D A

**E7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B E D Ab

**Key B<sup>b</sup>**

**Bb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb F D Bb

**Gm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb G D G

**Eb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb G Eb G

**F7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A F Eb A

**Key E**

**E**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Ab E B

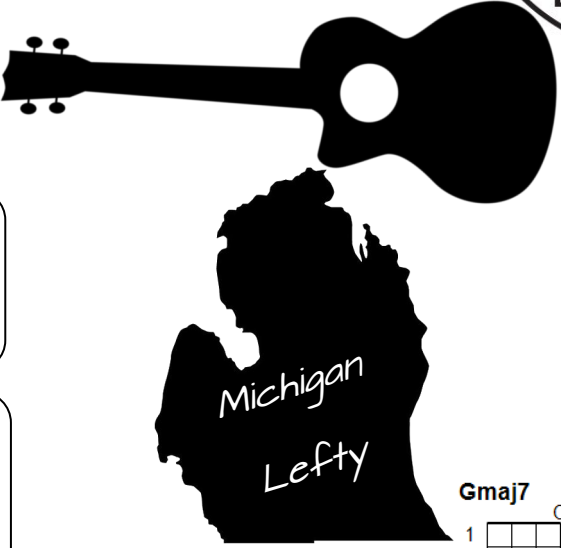
**C#m**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Db Ab E Ab

**A**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E Db A

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Gb Eb A

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb Eb B

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Gb Eb A



**Gmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Gb D G

**Em7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B E D G

**C6**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E C G

**Cdim7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C Gb Eb A

**Cmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B E C G

**Am7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E C G

**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  
C F C Ab

**Fmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A E F C

punchdrunkband.com

**Key C**

**C**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ●  
3  
4  
5 E G C E

**Am**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ●  
4  
5 E A C E

**F**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 F A C F

**G7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B F

**Key G**

**G**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B G

**Em**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E G B E

**C**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E G C E

**D7**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A C Gb

**Key D**

**D**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A D Gb

**Bm**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D B D F#

**G**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B G

**A7**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E G D B E

**A7**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E A D B G

**Key F**

**F**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 F A C F

**Dm**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A D F

**Bb**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D Bb D F

**C7**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E Bb C G

**C9**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E Bb C E

**Key A**

**A**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E A D B E

**F#m**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 F# A C# F#

**D**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A D Gb

**E7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D Ab B E

**Key B<sup>b</sup>**

**Bb**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D Bb D F

**Gm**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A# D G

**Eb**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 Eb Bb Eb G

**F7**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D# A C F

**Key E**

**E**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E Ab B E

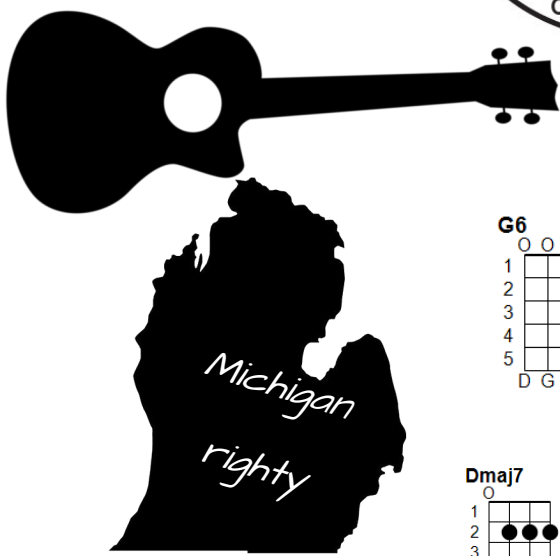
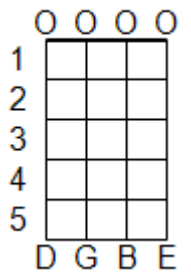
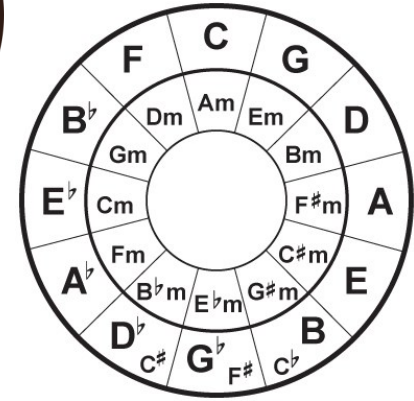
**C#m**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E G# C# E

**A**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E A D B E

**B7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 Eb A B Gb



# Right Handed Baritone Ukulele Chords



**G6**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B E

**Em7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B E

**Dmaj7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A D B Gb

**Fmaj7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 F A C E

**Gmaj7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D G B Gb

**Cdim**  
1 ● ● ● ●  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 Eb A C Gb

**Cmaj7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 G C B E

**D6**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A B Gb

**Am7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 E A C G

**Bm7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 D A B Gb

**Cm**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 Eb G C G

**Fm**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 F Ab C F

**Fm7**  
1 0 0 0  
2 ● ● ● ●  
3 ● ● ● ●  
4 ● ● ● ●  
5 Eb Ab C F