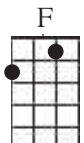
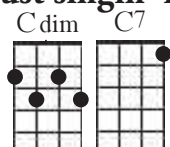


# Singin' in the Rain

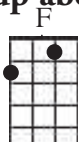


I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain



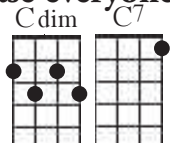
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

I'm laughin' at clouds, so dark up above



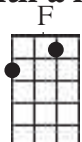
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place



Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

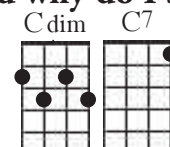
I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain



I'm singin' just singin' in the rain

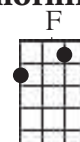


Why am I smiling and why do I sing?



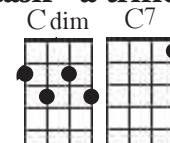
Why does September seem sunny as spring?

Why do I get up each morning and start?



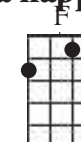
Happy and head up with joy in my heart

Why is each new task a trifle to do?



Because I am living a life full of you.

I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain



I'm dancin' ... and singin' in the rain



*Music & Lyrics by  
Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown 1952  
Performed by Gene Kelly*

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz November 2002

# PUAMANA



INTRO VAMP **D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C**

PLAY EACH VERSE TWO TIMES

**C (G7) F C**  
**PUAMANA, KU'U HOME I LAHINA**

*(Puamana is my home in Lahaina)*

**G7 C**  
**ME NA PUA ALA ONAONA, KU'U HOME I ALOHA 'IA**  
*(with flowers so fragrant my home is so loved)*

VAMP **D7 G7 C**

**C (G7) F C**  
**KU'U HOME, I KA ULU O KA NIU**

*(My home is surrounded by coconut trees)*

**G7 C**  
**O KA NIU KU KILAKILA, NAPENAPE MALIE**  
*(Trees that stand so majestically, rustling in the breeze)*

VAMP **D7 G7 C**

**C (G7) F C**  
**HOME NANI, HOME I KA 'AE KAI**

*(A beautiful home, nestled along the shore)*

**G7 C**  
**KE KONANE A KA MAHINA I KE KAI HA WANA WANA**  
*(with the bright moon glistening, upon the whispering surf)*

VAMP **D7 G7 C**

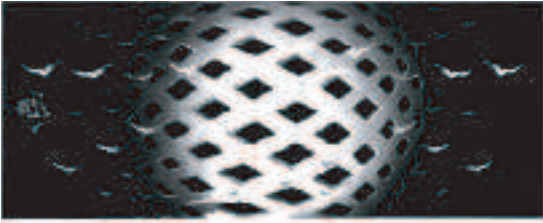
**C (G7) F C**  
**HAINA IA MAI KA PUANA**

*(Told is the refrain)*

**G7 C**  
**KU'U HOME I LAHAINA, I PIHA ME KA HAU'OLI**  
*(for my beloved home filled with much happiness and joy)*

VAMP **D7 G7 C & BB > B > C**

(capo 2nd fret) a - G - d - E G - d - F - E

Asus4 - A Asus4 - A Asus4 - A Asus4 - A  
AEver since I was a young boy I played the silver ball,  
Gfrom Soho down to Brighton I must have played them all,  
Fbut I ain't seen nothing like him in any amusement hall,  
E7 A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

A

He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine,  
Gfeeling all the bumpers, always playing clean  
FPlays by intuition, the digit counters fall,  
E7 A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

D A D A

He's a pinball wizard, there has to be a twist,

D A F C

a pinball wizard's got such a supple wrist

C F C F

How do you think he does it? I don't know.

C F C

What makes him so good?

A

Ain't got no distractions, can't hear no buzzes or bells,  
Gdon't see the lights a-flashing, plays by sense of smell,  
Falways gets a replay, never seen him fall,  
E7 A - G - C - D

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

A - G - C - D

D A D A

I thought I was the Bally table king,

D A F C

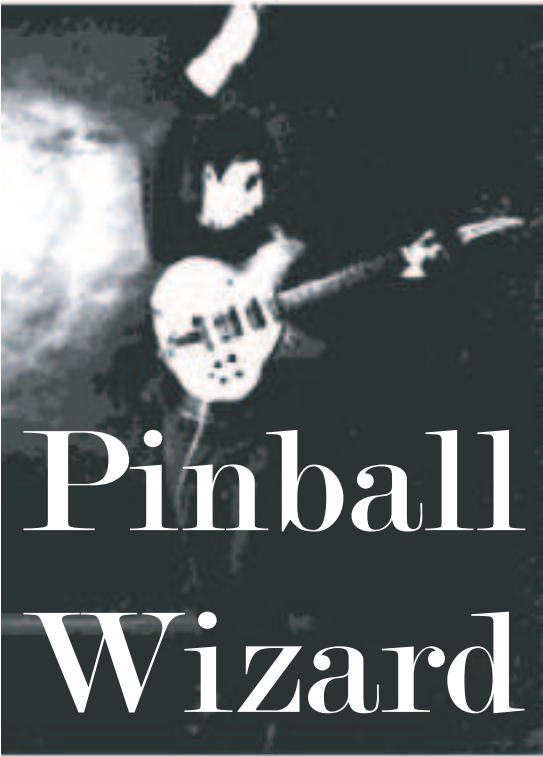
but I just handed my pinball crown to him

Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C

C

Even on my favourite table, he can beat my best,  
Bbhis disciples lean him in, and he just does the rest,  
G#got crazy flipper fingers, never seen him fall,  
G G7 C Bb Eb G#

that deaf, dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz

C F C F  
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay  
 C F G  
 Against your skin, so brown.  
 C F C F  
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,  
 C F G  
 With a billion stars all around.

F G C  
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,  
 F G  
 And I know you won't let me down  
 C-F G  
 'Cause I'm already standing  
 Tacit C  
 On the ground

C F C F  
 And I found out a long time ago,  
 C F G  
 What a woman can do to your soul  
 C F C F  
 Ah, but she can't take you anywhere  
 C F G  
 You don't already know how to go

F G C  
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,  
 F G  
 And I know you won't let me down  
 C-F G  
 'Cause I'm already standing  
 Tacit C  
 On the ground

# Peaceful Easy Feeling



C F C F  
 I get this feeling I may know you,  
 C F G  
 As a lover and a friend  
 C F C F  
 This voice keeps whispering in my other ear,  
 C F G  
 Tells me, I may never see you again

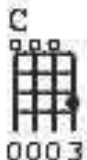
F G C  
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,  
 F G  
 And I know you won't let me down  
 C-F G  
 'Cause I'm already standing  
 C-F G  
 Yes I'm already standing  
 Tacit C  
 On the ground



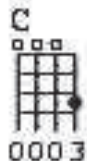


# WRECK OF OLD 97

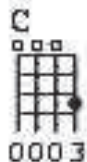
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ JUNE 2002



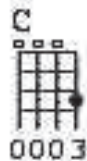
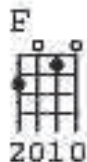
Well, they gave him his orders in Monroe, Virginia,



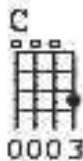
Sayin', Steve, you're way behind time.



This is not 38, it is Old 97



You must put her into Spencer on time.



Well, they gave him his orders in Monroe, Virginia,  
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time.  
This is not 38, it is Old 97,  
You must put her into Spencer on time."

Well, the engineer he said to his black, greasy fireman,  
"Shovel on a little more coal,  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,  
You can watch Old 97 roll."

It's a mighty hard road from Lynchburg to Danville,  
A road with a three-mile grade;  
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrake,  
You can see what a jump she made.

He was goin' down the grade making 90 miles an hour,  
When his whistle broke into a scream.  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,  
He was scalded to death by the steam.

Now all you ladies, you must take warning,  
From this story a lesson learn,  
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband,  
He may leave you and never return.



# No Surrender

Well, we <sup>G</sup>busted out of class, had to get away from the fools <sup>D</sup>  
 We learned more from a 3 minute record, than we ever learned in school <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Tonight I hear that neighbourhood drummer sound <sup>G</sup>  
 I can feel my heart begin to pound <sup>D</sup>  
 You say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes <sup>C</sup>  
 And follow your dreams down <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

## Chorus 1

Well, we <sup>G</sup>made a promise, swore we'd always remember <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 No retreat, baby, no surrender <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Like soldiers on a winter's night with a vow to defend <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 No retreat, baby, no surrender <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

Well <sup>G</sup>now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire grow cold <sup>D</sup>  
 We swore blood brothers against the wind, I'm ready to grow young again <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And hear your sister's voice calling us home across the open yard <sup>G</sup>  
 Maybe we'll find someplace of our own with these drums and these guitars <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

## Chorus 2

Well, we <sup>G</sup>made a promise, swore we'd always remember, <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 No retreat, baby, no surrender <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Blood brothers on a stormy night with a vow to remember <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 No retreat, baby, no surrender. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

Well <sup>G</sup>on the streets tonight, the light's growing dim <sup>D</sup>  
 The walls of my room are closing in <sup>C</sup>  
 There's a war outside still raging, you say it ain't ours anymore to win, <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 I want to sleep beneath the peaceful skies in my lover's bed <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 With that wild open country in our eyes and those romantic dreams in my head <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>

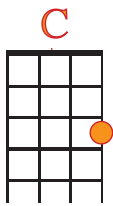
Repeat Chorus 2



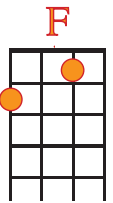


# TIKI TORCHES AT TWILIGHT

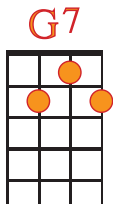
BY BOB "FRIZZ" FULLER



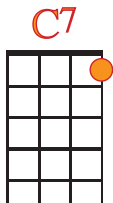
**C** **C** **F C G7** **C F C**  
 Tiki torches at twi-light, hula girls at the bar  
**F C G7** **C F C**  
 All the guys from the office, are throwing up their cars



**Tact** **F C G7** **C F C**  
 Get to cooking a roast pig, like it's done in the book  
**F C G7** **C F C C7**  
 Say hello to your swe-etie, with a casual look

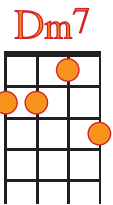


**F** **Dm7** **C** **C7**  
 Swinging deals and eating meals, is all within the norm  
**F** **D7** **G7**  
 Put away the axes, and pay those taxes, Let's all get normal at the luau

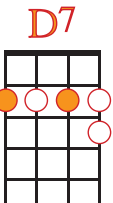


**Tact** **F C G7** **C F C**  
 Tiki torches at twi-light, hula girls at the bar  
**F C G7** **C F C**  
 All the guys from the of-fice, are throwing up their cars

*Instrumental 1 verse and 1 chorus and then continue below*



**C** **F C G7** **C F C**  
 Hold the drinks in the coaster, standing round in our shorts  
**F C G7** **C F C**  
 As I talk to a bo-aster about professional sports



**C** **F C G7** **C F C**  
 Standing round at pool-side, talking shop with the boss  
**F C G7** **C F C C7**  
 If you are a cool tal-ker, you'll get your message across

**F** **Dm7** **C** **C7**  
 Swinging deals and eating meals, is all within the norm  
**F** **D7** **G7**  
 Put away the axes, and pay those taxes, Let's all get normal at the luau

**Tact**  
 No Chord  
 (you Play  
 nothin")

*repeat verse solo, sing verse 1, then hum verse to finish then continue to party!*



# SPOOKY

**Em7**

**Dennis Yost and the Classics IV**

In the cool of the evening

**A13**

**Em7**

**A13**

when everything is gettin' kind of groovy

**Em7**

I call you up and ask you if you'd

**A13**

**Em7 A13**

like to go with me and see a movie

**Em7**

First you say no, you've got some plans for tonight

**A13**

**Bbdim**

and then you stop and say .....all right

**Em7**

**A13**

**Em7 A13**

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

You always keep me guessing,

I never seem to know what you are thinking

And if some fella looks at you then it's for sure

your little eye will be a-winkin'

I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

and then you smile....and hold my hand

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

....Spoo-ky

(Step up one half step to Bb)

**Fm7**

Spo...oky

**Fm7**

**Bb13**

If you decide you better stop this

**Fm7 Bb13**

little game that you are playing

**Fm7**

I'm gonna tell you all

**Bb13**

**Fm7**

**Bb13**

that my heart's really dying to be saying

**Fm7**

just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams

**Bb13**

**Bdim**

so I'll propose on Halloween

**Fm7**

Baby.....love is kinda crazy

**Bb13**

**Fm7**

with a spooky little girl like you

**Fm7**

**Bb13**

**Fm7**

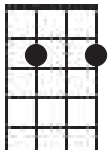
**Bb13**

**Fm7**

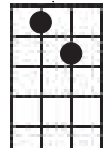
**Bb13**

Spooky Spooky Spooky ....Fade

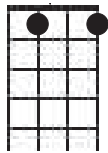
**Em7**



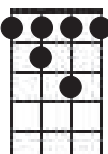
**A13**



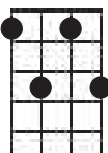
**Bbdim**



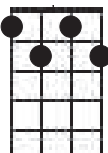
**Bb13**



**Fm7**



**Bdim**





C G C (G C) F C F  
 Now I've been happy late-ly thinking about the good things to come  
 F G Am F G F  
 and I believe it could be Something good has begun

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Oh I've been smiling late-ly dreaming about the world as one  
 F G Am F G F  
 and I believe it could be Someday it's going to come

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Cause out on the edge of darkness there rides a peace train  
 F G Am F G F  
 Oh peace train take this country come take me home again

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Now I've been smiling late-ly thinking about the good things to come  
 F G Am F G F  
 and I believe it could be Something good has begun

C G C G C F C F F G Am  
 Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 F G F  
 Come on the peace train

C G C G C F C F F G Am  
 Peace train holy roller everyone jump on the peace train 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 F G F  
 Come on now peace train

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Get your bags together go bring your good friends too  
 F G Am F G F  
 Cause it's getting nearer it soon will be with you

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Now come and join the living It's not so far from you  
 F G Am F G F  
 And it's getting nearer soon it will all be true

C G C G C F C F F G Am  
 Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 F G F  
 Come on the peace train

C // G // C // G / C / F // C // F /// F // G // Am /// F // G // F ///

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Now I've been crying late-ly thinking about the world as it is  
 F G Am F G F  
 why must we go on hating why can't we live in bliss

C G C (G C) F C F  
 Cause out on the edge of darkness there rides a peace train  
 F G Am F G F  
 Oh peace train take this country come take me home again

C G C G C F C F F G Am  
 Oh peace train sounding louder glide on the peace train 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 F G F  
 Come on the peace train

C G C G C F C F F G Am  
 Peace train holy roller everyone jump on the peace train 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 F G Am F G Am F C  
 come on peace train Yes it's the peace train

F G F  
 Come on peace train peace train



**Cat Stevens**  
**Yusuf Islam**



**Peace**  
**Train**

# Bobby Jean

Bruce Springsteen

Intro Bb F C7

Bb F  
Well I came by your house the other day, your mother said you went away  
Eb  
She said there was nothing that I could have done

C7  
There was nothing nobody could say  
Bb F  
Now me and you, we've known each other ... ever since we were sixteen

Eb  
I wish I would've known, I wished I could have called you  
C7 Bb F Eb C7  
Just to say goodbye .... Bobby Jean

Bb F  
Now you hung with me when all the others turned away, turned up their nose  
Eb C7  
We liked the same music, we liked the same bands, we liked the same clothes  
Bb F  
We told each other that we were the wildest, the wildest things we'd ever seen  
Eb  
Now I wished you would have told me, I wished I could have talked to you  
C7 Bb F Eb C7  
Just to say goodbye ... Bobby Jean

Eb Gm  
Now we went walking in the rain, talking about the pain from the world we hid  
Eb Bb F  
Now there ain't nobody. no where, no how gonna ever understand me the way you did

Bb  
Maybe you'll be out there on that road somewhere  
F  
In some bus or train, traveling along  
Eb  
In some motel room there'll be a radio playing  
C7  
And you'll hear me .... sing this song

Bb F  
Well if you do you'll know I'm thinking of you, and all the miles in between  
Eb  
And I'm just calling one last time, not to change your mind  
C7 Eb F Bb  
But just to say I miss you baby, good luck, goodbye, Bobby Jean



# I Can't Give You Anything But Love

by Dorothy Fields & Jimmy McHugh for Blackbirds of Broadway 1928

Few lyricists have had the talent Dorothy Fields had for writing words that sit so well on the music. Just reading her lyrics one can see the music rise and fall. One of her earliest lyrics is a good example: *I can't give you anything but love ... baby!*

Her words not only fit the music, they confidently ride on top of it.

Perhaps Lehman Engel put it best when he said Fields' lyrics dance.

She perfected the character lyric to a level beyond that of many better-known songwriters. Whether the song was an elegant ballad for a romantic Hollywood film or a streetwise character song for a musical play, Fields wrote with a precision found only in the best lyricists. The fact that she was able to sustain this precision for over forty years makes her unique in a way rarely seen on Broadway.



**G** **Gdim** **Am7** **D7**  
**I can't give you anything but love, Ba--by**  
**G** **Gdim** **Am7** **D7**  
**That's the only thing I've plenty of, Ba--by**  
**G7** **Dm** **G7**  
**Dream a while, scheme a while,**  
**C**  
**You're sure to find**  
**G6** **A7** **G** **A7**  
**Happiness, and I guess**  
**Am7** **D7** **Gdim** **D7**  
**All those things you've always pined for**

**G** **Gdim** **Am7** **D7**  
**Gee, I'd like to see you lookin' swell, Ba--by**  
**Dm7** **G7** **CMaj7** **Am**  
**Diamond bracelets Woolworth's doesn't sell, Baby**  
**C** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
**Till that lucky day you know darn well, Ba--by**  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **(Gdim Am7)** **D7**  
**I can't give you anything but love**

• Repeat from top and then end with....

**Am7** **D7** **G** **Am7** **G**  
**I can't give you anything but love**



# COME A LITTLE BIT CLOSER

JAY AND THE AMERICANS

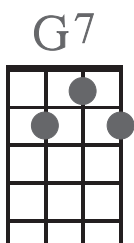
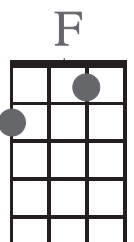
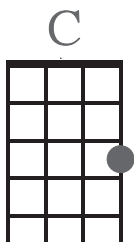


UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ NOVEMBER 2004

C F C  
 In a little café on the other side of the border  
 F C  
 She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water  
 F  
 So I started walking her way, she belonged to that bad man José  
 G7 C F G7  
 And I knew, yes I knew I should leave, then I heard her say yay yay

### Chorus

G7 C F G7  
 Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man  
 F G7  
 So big and so strong  
 C F G7  
 Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone  
 C F G7 C F G7  
 And the night is so long



C F C  
 So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting  
 C F C  
 And I just couldn't resist, a-just a-one little kiss so exciting  
 F  
 Then I heard the guitar player say "Vamoose, José's on his way"  
 G7 C F G7  
 And I knew, yes I knew I should run but then I heard her say yay yay

### Chorus

C F C  
 Then the music stopped, when I looked, the café was empty  
 C F C  
 And I heard José say "Man, you know you're in trouble plenty"  
 F  
 So I dropped the drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran  
 G7 C F G7  
 And as I rode away, I could hear her say to José yay yay

### Chorus

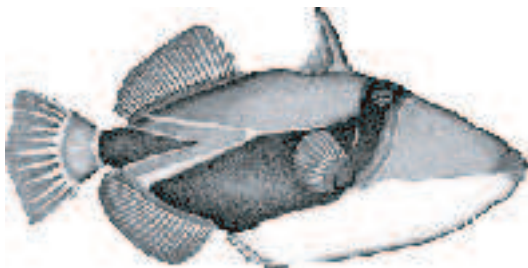
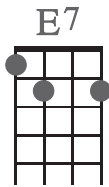
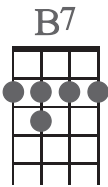
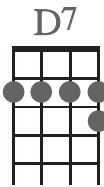
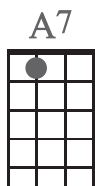
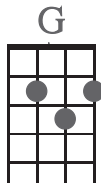
C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C F G7  
 La la la la La la la la La la la la La la la la



# My Little Grass Shack



by Bill Ogswell,  
Tommy Harrison  
& Johnny Noble!  
1933



humuhumunukunukuapua'a

<sup>G</sup>  
I want to go back to my little grass shack

<sup>A7</sup>  
In Kealahou, Hawaii

<sup>D7</sup>  
I want to be with all the kanes and wahines

<sup>G</sup>  
That I used to know... so long ago

<sup>B7</sup>  
I can hear the old guitars playing

<sup>E7</sup>  
On the beach at Honaunau

<sup>A7</sup>  
I can hear the old Hawaiians saying

<sup>D7</sup>  
"Komo mai no kua i ka hale welakahu"

<sup>G</sup>  
It won't be long till my ship will be sailing

<sup>A7</sup>  
Back to Kona

<sup>D7</sup>  
A grand old place

<sup>B7</sup>  
That's always fair to see... you're telling me

<sup>E7</sup>  
I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy

<sup>A7</sup>  
I want to go back to my fish and poi

<sup>G</sup>  
I want to go back to my little grass shack

<sup>A7</sup>  
In Kealahou, Hawaii

<sup>D7</sup>  
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a

<sup>G</sup>  
Go swimming by

<sup>D7</sup>  
Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a

<sup>G</sup> (turnaround with <sup>D7</sup>)  
Go swimming by

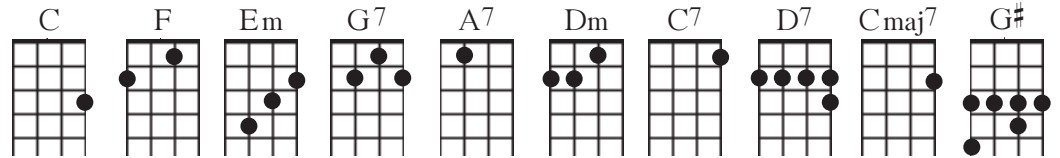
"Komo mai no kua i ka hale welakahu" is a slightly suggestive phrase roughly meaning "come on over to my house and let's have some fun"



# Crazy

## Willie Nelson 1960

In 1961 Patsy Cline's producer persuaded her to cut another of Willie's songs called "Crazy." It became a Number Two country hit and a huge pop crossover success for Cline. (It still remains the most played song in jukebox history)



Intro C C Dm Dm G7 C G7

C A7 Dm  
 Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely  
 G7 C > Dm > G7  
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue  
 C A7 Dm  
 And I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted  
 G7 C > F > C > C7  
 And then someday..you'd leave me for somebody new  
 F C C7  
 Worry....why do I let myself worry?  
 D7 G7 > Dm > G7  
 and wondering....what in the world did I do?  
 C A7 Dm  
 Oh I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you  
 F Em Dm Cmaj7  
 I'm crazy for crying an crazy for trying  
 Dm G7 C (turn-around with G7)  
 And I'm crazy for loving you

>> Repeat Verse and then end with....

F Em Dm Cmaj7  
 I'm crazy for crying and crazy for trying  
 Dm G7 C (G#) C  
 And I'm crazy for loving you

# I'M AN OLD COWLAND (FROM THE RIO GRANDE) 160

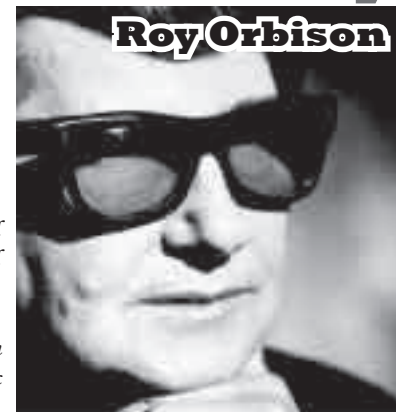


**C**  
  
**F**  
  
**G7**  
  
**Am**  
  
**Em**  
  
**C7**

**D7 G7 C D7 G7 C**  
**YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY**  
**C F G7 C**  
**I'M AN OLD COWLAND FROM THE RIO GRANDE**  
**F G7 C > C7**  
**AND I SING THE SONGS IN THE COWBOY BAND**  
**Am Em**  
**I KNOW ALL THE SONGS THAT THE COWBOYS KNOW**  
**Am Em**  
**'BOUT THE BIG CORRAL WHERE THE DOGGIES GO**  
**Am C A7**  
**'CUZ I LEARNED 'EM ALL ON THE RADIO**  
**D7 G7 C D7 G7 C**  
**YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY**  
**F G7 C**  
**HE'S AN OLD COWLAND FROM THE RIO GRANDE**  
**F G7 C > C7**  
**AND HE PLAYS THE UKE IN THE COWBOY BAND**  
**Am Em**  
**HE KNOWS ALL THE SONGS THAT THE COWBOYS KNOW**  
**Am Em**  
**'BOUT THE BIG CORRAL WHERE THE DOGGIES GO**  
**Am C A7**  
**'CUZ HE LEARNED 'EM ALL ON THE RADIO**  
**D7 G7 C D7 G7 C**  
**YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY**  
**C F G7 C**  
**I'M AN OLD COWLAND, FROM THE RIO GRANDE**  
**F G7 C > C7**  
**BUT MY LEGS AIN'T BOWED AND MY CHEEKS AIN'T TANNED**  
**Am Em**  
**I'M A COWBOY WHO NEVER SAW A COW**  
**Am Em**  
**CAN'T ROPE A STEER CAUSE I DON'T KNOW HOW**  
**Am C A7**  
**SURE AIN'T FIXIN TO START IN NOW**  
**D7 G7 C D7 G7 C**  
**YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY**  
**D7 G7 C D7 G7 C**  
**YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY, YIPEE-YI-O-KHE-YAY**

# Only The Lonely

Of Roy Orbison's first 15 top 40's hits, 6 were penned by the Orbison/Melson team. They included the breakthrough record *Only The Lonely (Know How I Feel)*, which became #1 in Britain and #2 in America. (This record sold two million and established Orbison as the premier balladeer of the Kennedy years.) In Britain however, it didn't just top the charts but remained in the Top 40 for nearly 6 months. *Only The Lonely* is, of course, the song regarded by many as the starting point of Roy's classic ballad sound. Most of the hits that would follow before he left Monument in 1965, such as *Running Scared*, *Crying*, *Dream Baby*, *In Dreams*, and *It's Over*, contain a vivid combination of hurtful romantic longing combined with near operatic vocals that established Roy as a truly unique talent.



**D** Dum dum dum dum be do wha oo yay yay yay yeah **Em**

**G** **A7**

Oh wo wo wo wa  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 only the lonely only the lonely

**NC** **D** **Em**  
 Only the lonely, know the way I feel tonight

**A7** **G** **D**  
 Only the lonely, know this feeling ain't right

**D** //// **D7** //// **G** //// **E7** //// **A7**  
 There goes my baby, there goes my heart, they're gone forever, so far apart

**D** **D7** **G** **A7**  
 But only the lonely... know why I cry... I cry

**D**  
 Only the lonely...

**D** Dum dum dum dum be do wha oo yay yay yay yeah **Em**

**G** **A7**

Oh wo wo wo wa  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 only the lonely only the lonely

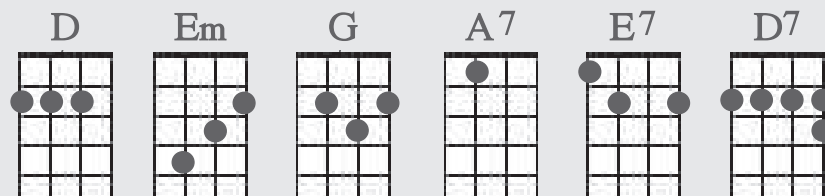
**NC** **D** **Em**  
 Only the lonely, know the heartaches I've been through

**A7** **G** **D**  
 Only the lonely, know I've cried, cried for you

**D** //// **D7** //// **G** //// **E7** //// **A7**  
 Maybe tomorrow a new romance no more sorrow but that's the chance

**G** **A7**  
 You got to take, if your lonely heart breaks

**D**  
 Only the lonely



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz December 2004  
 and presented by our Techmeister Sandor



**R. Alex Anderson**

*The Composer who Charmed Hawai'i and the World*

Very few Hawaiian composers can claim as many "popular standards" translated into as many different languages as R. Alex Anderson. If you hear a familiar Hawaiian tune with English words chances are good that Robert Alexander Anderson is the composer. In fact, during the Christmas holiday just past, you were probably among the thousands around the world who sang "Mele Kalikimaka" at least once.

R. Alex Anderson was born in Honolulu in 1894, and from high school on to his passing in 1995, composed nearly 200 songs. "Andy", as he was called by close friends wrote songs based on traditional Hawaiian themes telling of flowers, scenes, islands, seas, people, events and customs. A prominent businessman by vocation, and a WWI veteran, he had no formal music training and spoke no Hawaiian, yet his compositions still give rise to dreams of Hawai'i as "paradise" for people all over the world.

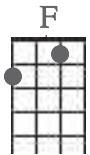
Among the most familiar of his compositions are "Lovely Hula Hands", and "Lei of Stars". "White Ginger Blossoms" was written at the suggestion of film star Mary Pickford, and "I Will Remember You", while a student at Cornell University, homesick for his Island home.

His most famous song, "Mele Kalikimaka", Hawai'i's Christmas song, went around the world on the back of Bing Crosby's recording of "White Christmas". Crosby, Andy Anderson's frequent visitor and golf partner, liked the tune so much when Andy played it for him that he surprised Anderson with the recording.

R. Alex Anderson was inducted into the Hawaiian Music Hall of Fame in 1998

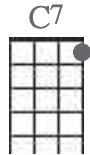


# Mele Kalikimaka



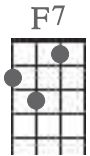
**F**

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say



**C7**

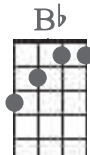
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day



That's the island greeting that we send to you

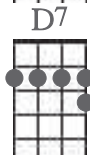
**F**

From the land where palm trees sway



**Bb**

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



**F7**

**G7**

**C7**

The sun will shine by day and all the stars that night

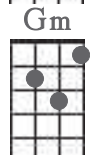


**F**

**F7**

**D7**

Mele Kalikimaka is the Hawaiian's way

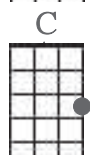


**Gm**

**C**

**F (turnaround with C7)**

To say Merry Christmas to you



# It's Been a Long, Long Time <sup>163</sup>

Words by Sammy Cahn • Music by Julie Styne • Peaked at # 1 in 1945  
World War II ended the month before this Crosby recording hit No. 1 on the Billboard charts in 1945. Accompanied by Les Paul on the guitar, Bing effectively captured the swelling anticipation of Americans regarding the imminent return of their boys from overseas. The song remained on the charts for 16 weeks.



F Am  
Kiss me once, then kiss me twice

Dm F  
Then kiss me once again

Dm [Cdim] C7  
It's been a long.. long.. time

Gm Gm7  
Haven't felt like this, my dear

Gm6 C7  
Since I can't remember when

Gm C7[+5] F  
It's been a long.. long.. time

F Cm  
You'll never know how many dreams

[Cm7] D7  
I've dreamed about you

Gm7 Gm7-5 C7 C6  
Or just how empty they all seemed without you

F Am  
So kiss me once, then kiss me twice

D7  
Then kiss me once again

Gm7 C7 F (turnaround C6 → C7)  
It's been a long.. long.. time



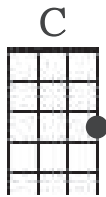
# PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE 164



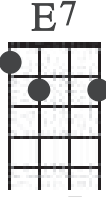
WORDS AND MUSIC BY SAM H. STEPT 1931

( and here it is in G for a little variation! )

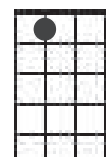
G B7 E7  
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone  
A7 Eb7 D7 G D7  
Though our friendship ceases from now on  
G B7 E7  
If you can't say anything nice .....(*it's better*)  
A7 D7 G□□  
Not to talk at all that's my advice  
B7 E7  
You go your way, I'll go mine.....(*it's best we do*)  
A7 D7  
Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lot's of luck to you  
G B7 E7  
Makes no difference how I carry on  
A7 D7 G (D7)  
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone



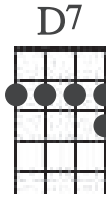
C E7 A7  
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone



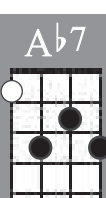
D7 {Ab7} G7 C G7  
Though our friendship ceases from now on



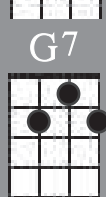
C E7 A7  
If you can't say anything nice .....(*it's better!*)



D7 G7 C  
Not to talk at all, that's my advice



E7 A7  
You go your way, I'll go mine .....(*it's best we do!*)



D7 G7  
Here's a kiss, I hope this brings lots of luck to you



C E7 A7  
Makes no difference how I carry on

D7 G7 C (turnaround G7)  
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone



Gm	D7
Gm7	G
G7	F
Cm	F7
A7	Bb

# THOSE WERE THE DAYS



Gm Gm7  
 Once upon a time there was a tavern,  
 G7 Cm  
 where we used to raise a glass or two

Gm7  
 Remember how we laughed away the hours,  
 A7 D7  
 and dreamed of all the great things we would do

*...and the Chorus!*

Gm  
 Those were the days, my friend,  
 G Cm  
 We thought they'd never end,  
 F F7 Bb  
 We'd sing and dance for ever and a day  
 Cm Gm  
 We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose,  
 D7 Gm  
 For we were young, and sure to have our way  
 G7 Cm  
 La la la la la la la la la la  
 D7 Gm  
 Those were the days, oh yes those were the days

Gm Gm7  
 Then the busy years went rushing by us  
 G7 Cm  
 We lost our starry notions on the way  
 Gm7  
 If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,  
 A7 D7  
 we'd smile at one another, and we'd say...

*...and Sing the Chorus again!*

Gm Gm7  
 Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
 G7 Cm  
 Nothing seemed the way it used to be  
 Gm7  
 In the glass I saw a strange reflection,  
 A7 D7  
 Was that lonely person really me?  
*Now slow down...*  
 Gm Gm7  
 Through the door there came familiar laughter  
 G7 Cm  
 I saw your face and heard you call my name  
 Gm7  
 Oh, my friend, we're older, but no wiser  
 A7 D7  
 For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same

*... Sing the Chorus twice - with gusto!*



INTRODUCTION

D /// G /// A7 /// D ///

D /// G /// A7 /// D ///

# FELIZ NAVIDAD

JOSE FELICIANO

NC Em7 A7  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

D  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

G  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

A7 D  
PROSPERO AÑO Y FELICIDAD

NC Em7 A7  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

D  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

G  
FELIZ NAVIDAD

A7 D  
PROSPERO AÑO Y FELICIDAD

D(7) G A7  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

D Bm  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

G  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

A7 D  
FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART

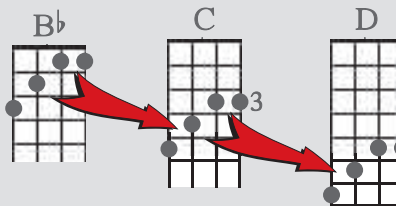
D(7) G A7  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

D Bm  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

G  
I WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

A7 D  
FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART

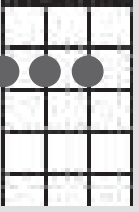
and now the Herb Ohta Jr.  
special BIG ending for the  
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz...



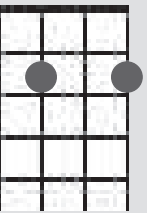
*Cha Cha Cha*

A7  
FROM THE BOTTOM OF ... MY ... HEART

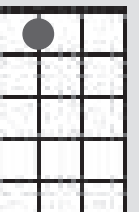
D



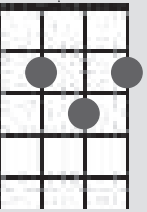
Em7



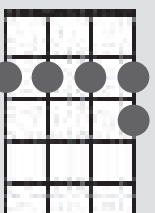
A7



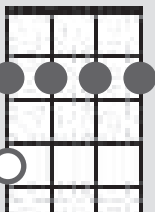
G



D7



Bm






# You're So Vain



Carly Simon

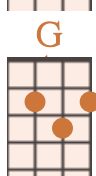
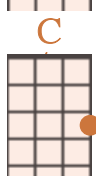
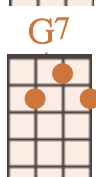
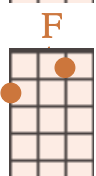
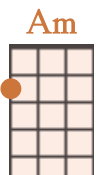
You had me several years ago  
 When I was still quite naive  
 Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair  
 And that you would never leave  
 But you gave away the things you loved  
 And one of them was me  
 I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee  
 Clouds in my coffee, and.....



## Chorus

Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga  
 And your horse naturally won  
 Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
 To see the total eclipse of the sun  
 Well, you're where you should be all the time  
 And when you're not, you're with  
 Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend  
 Wife of a close friend, and.....

Chorus Twice (and end on C)



You walked into the party  
 Like you were walking onto a yacht  
 Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
 Your scarf it was apricot  
 You had one eye in the mirror as  
 you watched yourself gavotte  
 and all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner  
 They'd be your partner, and....

## Chorus

You're so vain  
 You probably think this song is about you  
 (You're so vain)  
 I'll bet you think this song is about you  
 Don't you? Don't you?

Ukulele Club  
 of  
 Santa Cruz  
 January 2004

Performed by  
 Jayme & Autumn  
 (eat yer' heart out Carly!)

# The Clash



# Should I Stay Or Should I Go?

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz December 2004

**D**

**G**

**A**

Add a finger to make a sus4 chord

**Tacit** **D (Dsus4)** **D**  
 Darling you gotta let me know

**Tacit** **D (Dsus4)** **D**  
 Should I stay or should I go?

**Tacit** **G (Gsus4)** **G**  
 If you say that you are mine

**Tacit** **D (Dsus4)** **D**  
 I'll be here 'til the end of time

**Tacit** **A (Asus4)** **A**  
 So you got to let know

**Tacit** **D (Dsus4)** **D**  
 Should I stay or should I go?

**D**  
 Always tease tease tease

**D**  
 You're happy when I'm on my knees

**D** **G**  
 One day is fine, next is black

**G** **D**  
 So if you want me off your back

**D** **A**  
 Well come on and let me know

**Tacit** **D**  
 Should I stay or should I go?

**D**  
 Should I stay or should I go now?

**D**  
 Should I stay or should I go now?

**D** **G**  
 If I go there will be trouble

**G** **D**  
 An' if I stay it will be doable

**D** **A**  
 So come on and let me know

**Tacit** **D**  
 Should I stay or should I go?

**Tacit** **D**  
 This indecision's bagging me

**Tacit** **D**  
 If you don't want me, set me free

**Tacit** **G**  
 Exactly who I'm supposed to be

**Tacit** **D**  
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me?

**Tacit** **A**  
 Come on and let me know

**Tacit** **D**  
 Should I cool it or should I blow?

**D**  
 Should I stay or should I go now?

**D**  
 Should I stay or should I go now?

**D** **G**  
 If I go there will be trouble

**G** **D**  
 And if I stay it will be doable

**D** **A**  
 So you gotta let me know

**Tacit** **D**  
 Should I stay or should I go?



# These Boots Were Made for Walking

**G**  
You keep sayin' you got something for me

Somethin' you call love but confess

**C**  
You been messin' where you shouldn't been messin'

**G**  
And now someone else is getting all your best

**Bb** **G**  
These boots were made for walking and

**Bb** **G**  
that's just what they'll do

**Bb** **G**  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

**G**  
You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'

You keep losing when you oughta not bet

**C**  
You keep samein' where you oughta be changin'

**G**  
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

**Bb** **G**  
These boots were made for walking and

**Bb** **G**  
that's just what they'll do

**Bb** **G**  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

**G**  
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

You keep thinking that you'll never get burned

**C**  
I just found me a brand new box of matches

**G**  
And what she knows you ain't got time to learn

**Bb** **G**  
These boots were made for walking and

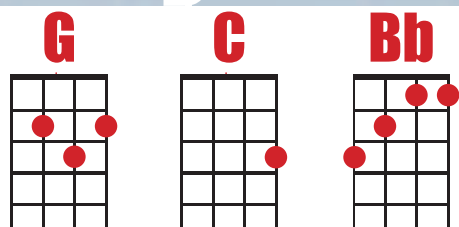
**Bb** **G**  
that's just what they'll do

**Bb** **G**  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready boots ? .....**Start Walkin'!**



## Nancy Sinatra

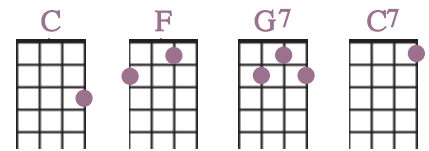


Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2004  
Led by Celina and the Walkin' Girls





# Frankie & Johnny



C  
Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts,

G7  
Oh, Lord, how they did love

F  
Swore to be true to each other,

C  
True as the stars above

G7  
He was her man

C G7  
He wouldn't do her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner,

Just for a bucket of beer

She says, "Mister Bartender,

Has my loving Johnny been here,

He is my man,

He wouldn't do me wrong"

I don't want to cause you no trouble,

Ain't gonna tell you no lies,

I saw your lover an hour ago

With a girl namd Nellie Bly,

He was your man,

But he's doing you wrong

Frankie looked over the transom,

She saw to her suprise,

There on a cot sat Johnny

Making love to Nellie Bly

"He is my man

and he's doing me wrong"

Frankie drew back her kimona

She took out a little forty-four

Root-to-toot, three time she shoot

Right through that hardwood door,

She shot her man,

He was doing her wrong

Bring out your rubber-tired hearses,

Bring out your rubber-tired hacks

I'm taking my man to the graveyard

But I ain't gonna bring him back,

Lord, he was my man

And he done me wrong

Bring out a thousand policemen,

Bring 'em around today

To lock me down in the dungeon cell

And throw that key away,

I shot my man

He was doing me wrong

Frankie said to the warden,

"What are they going to do?"

The warden, he said to Frankie,

"It's electric chair for you

'Cause you shot your man,

he was doing you wrong"

This story has no moral,

This story has no end

This story just goes to show

That there ain't no good in men,

He was her man

And he done her wrong

"If America has a classical gutter song, it is the one that tells of Frankie and her man. Josie, Sadie, Lillie, Annie, are a few of her aliases; she has many.

One man showed me sixteen Frankie songs, all having the same story though a few are located in the back country and in bayous instead of the big city.

Another fellow has 110 Frankie songs and is still Picking up new ones. The Frankie and Albert song was common along the Mississippi River and among railroad men of the Middle West as early as 1888.

It is a simple and mournful air, of the short and simple annals of the poor. The Frankie and Johnny song is of later development, with notes of violence and flashes of exasperation. The Frankie Blues came still later, and with its "blue" notes is, of course, "meaner" as a song.

In many colleges are groups who sing Frankie songs in ragtime manner, with lackadaisical verses. It may be said, that the Frankie songs, at best, are an American parallel of certain European ballads of low life, that are rendered by important musical artists from the Continent for enthusiastic audiences in Carnegie Hall, New York, or Orchestra Hall, Chicago. Some day, perhaps, we may arrive at a better common understanding of our own art resources and how to use them. While the Frankie story deals with crime, violence, murder, adultery, its percentage in these respects is a good deal less than in the average grand opera."

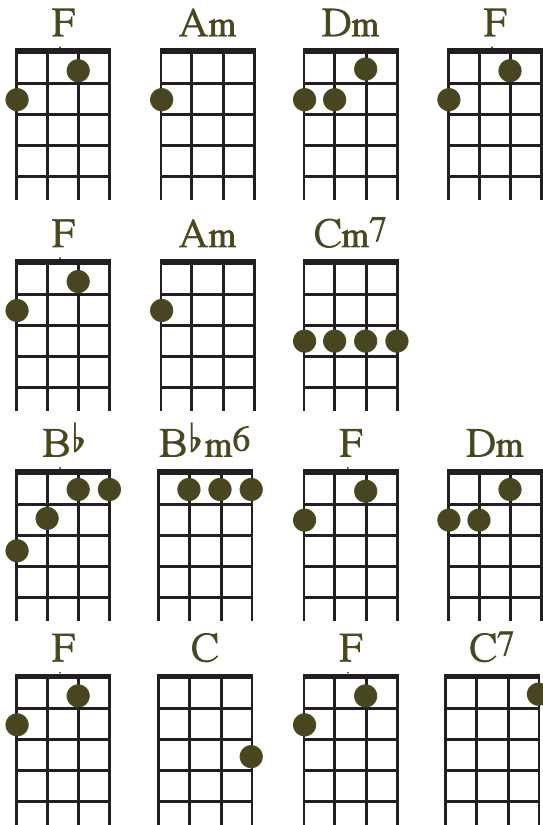
.....Carl Sandburg



# I'm So Lonesome

## I Could Cry

Hank Williams



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2004  
led by Vince Tuzzi / Our own singing cowboy

F Am Dm F 171  
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill  
F Am Cm7  
He sounds too blue to fly  
Bb Bbm6 F Dm  
The midnight train is whining low  
F C F C7  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

F Am Dm F  
I've never seen a night so long  
F Am Cm7  
when time goes crawling by  
Bb Bbm6 F Dm  
The moon just went behind a cloud  
F C F C7  
to hide it's face and cry

F Am Dm F  
Did you ever see a robin weep  
F Am Cm7  
when leaves begin to die  
Bb Bbm6 F Dm  
That means he's lost the will to live  
F C F C7  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

F Am Dm F  
The silence of a falling star  
F Am Cm7  
lights up a purple sky  
Bb Bbm6 F Dm  
And as I wonder where you are  
F C F  
I'm so lonesome I could cry



Dusty Springfield  
Recorded in 1964

A great photo of Dusty Springfield with Princess Margaret, Lou Christie, and Tiny Tim with his Ukulele at the London Palladium circa 1969. David Bowie is also in this photo.

# I Only Want To Be With You

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz February 2005 "Love Songs"

D  
Bm7  
G  
A  
A7  
Bb  
E7

D Bm7  
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
D Bm7  
I only know I never want to let you go  
G A G A  
'Cause you started something (oh) can't you see  
D Bm7  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
G A  
It happens to be true  
G A7 D  
I only want to be with you  
D Bm7  
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do  
D Bm7  
I want to spend each moment of the day with you  
G A G A  
Oh, Look what has happened with just one kiss  
D Bm7  
I never knew that I could be in love like this  
G A  
It's crazy but it's true  
G A7 D  
I only want to be with you

Bb  
You stopped and smiled at me  
D (G) D  
Asked me if I'd care to dance  
A (F#m)  
I fell into your open arms  
Bm7 E7 A  
I didn't stand a chance ....Now Listen Honey!

D Bm7  
I just want to be beside you everywhere  
D Bm7  
As long as we're together honey I don't care  
G A G A  
'Cause you started something Oh can't you see  
D Bm7  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
G A  
No matter what you do  
G A7 D  
I only want to be with you

## Chorus

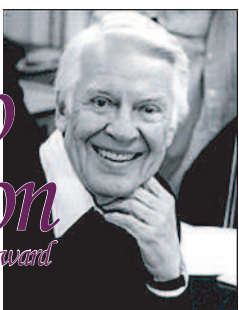
D Bm7  
I just want to be beside you everywhere  
D Bm7  
As long as we're together honey I don't care  
G A G A  
'cause you started something can't you see  
D Bm7  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
G A  
No matter what you do  
G A7 D  
I only want to be with you.... I said!  
G A  
No matter, no matter what you do  
G A D A D  
I only want to be with you





# Fly Me to the Moon

Composed by Bart Howard



Composer and pianist Bart Howard, whose 'Fly Me To the Moon (In Other Words)' was sent rocketing onto the charts by Peggy Lee and Frank Sinatra, died on February 23, 2004. He was 88 years old. His career began as a pianist for a touring dance band at the age of 16, backing Siamese twins Daisy and Violet Hilton. In 1934 he went to Los Angeles, aspiring to become a film composer. Three years later Howard went to New York City where he was encouraged by none other than Cole Porter to learn to sing his songs himself so he could get a better feel for them. In 1951 he became the MC and accompanist at Manhattan's 'Blue Angel' nightclub. The artists he backed there included the young Johnny Mathis, Eartha Kitt, Dorothy Loudon, and Felicia Sanders, who was the first to perform the song Howard had entitled 'In Other Words'. The song took off quickly. Nancy Wilson recorded it in 1959 on her Capitol Records debut, and the following year Howard's musical fame was assured by Peggy Lee, who performed the tune on the 'Ed Sullivan Show' for millions of viewers. From then on the tune was billed as 'Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)', and eventually the original title was all but forgotten. Frank Sinatra guaranteed the song's endurance when he waxed it in 1961 and kept it in his repertoire for the rest of his life. Since then the song has been recorded well over 500 times. Though several of Bart Howard's other songs achieved popularity he remained chiefly known for 'Fly Me to the Moon'. Howard had little problem with that, as the tune made him wealthy enough to cut back on his songwriting and playing. In 1999 Bart Howard was inducted into the Songwriters Hall of Fame.

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005

## An easy arrangement

## Now add a few more chords...

## ...and add some more "color" chords

Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
G7 C  
and let me play among the stars.  
F G7  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7 Am7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
G7 C  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F G7  
You are all I long for,  
E7 Am7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm G7 C  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn E7)  
In other words, I love you

Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
G7 CM7 > C7  
and let me play among the stars.  
F Bm7  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7 Am7 A7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm G7 Bm7 E7  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
G7 CM7 > C7  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F Bm7  
You are all I long for,  
E7 Am7 A7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn E7)  
In other words, I love you (end G7 C)

C CM7 Am7 Dm  
Fly me to the moon  
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7  
and let me play among the stars.  
F Dm Bm7-5  
Let me see what spring is like  
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7  
on Jupiter and Mars.  
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, hold my hand,  
Dm > Dm7 G7 G7sus2 Bm7-5 E7  
In other words, darling, kiss me  
C CM7 Am7 Dm  
Fill my heart with song,  
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7  
and let me sing for ever more.  
F Dm Bm7-5  
You are all I long for,  
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7  
All I worship and adore.  
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7  
In other words, please be true  
Dm G7 C (turn Fdim E7)  
In other words, I love you (end Fdim C)

Am7 Dm  
G7 C  
F E7  
CM7 C7  
Bm7 A7  
Em7-5  
Dm7 G7sus2  
Bm7-5 E7sus4  
A+7sus4 G7sus4  
Fdim



# Let Me Call You Sweetheart

1910 Music by Leo Friedman  
 Words by Beth Slater Whitson

Original Opening Verse

*I am dreaming, dear of you  
 Day by day  
 Dreaming when the skies are blue  
 When they're gray;  
 When the silv'ry moonlight gleams  
 Still I wander on in dreams  
 In a land of love, it seems  
 Just with you...*



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005

**D**

**C#7**

**G**

**B7**

**E7**

**A7**

**Adim**

**D** (C#7) **D**  
 Let me call you sweetheart

**G B7 E7**  
 I'm in love....with....you

**A7**  
 Let me hear you whisper

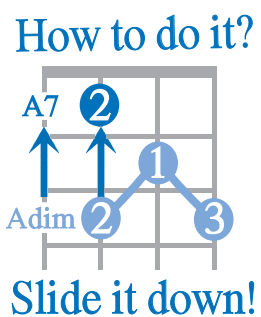
**D Adim A7** →  
 That you love....me.....too

**D** (C#7) **D**  
 Keep the love light glowing

**G B7 E7**  
 In your eyes.....so.....true

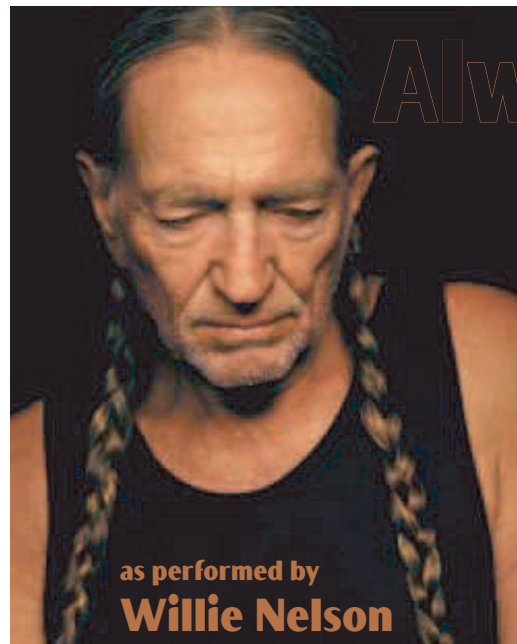
**G** (C#7) **D**  
 Let me call you sweetheart

**G E7 A7 D** .....you can go back to the start now with a **A7** (that's called a "turnaround")  
 I'm in love....with....you  
 .....or go to the finish with an **B7**  
 ...and here's the finish!



**G** (C#7) **D**  
 Let me call you sweetheart  
**G E7 A7 D**  
 I'm in love.....with.....you!

**D** Maybe I didn't love you **A**  
**Bm** Quite as often as I could have **G A**  
**D** And maybe I didn't treat you **A**  
**Bm** Quite as good as I should have **F#m E7**  
**G** If I made you feel second best **D**  
**Em** Girl, I'm sorry I was blind **G A A7**  
**A** But you were always on my mind **A7 D Em F#m G**  
 You were always on my mind **A7 D G A**  
**D** Maybe I didn't hold you **A**  
**Bm** All those lonely, lonely times **G A**  
**D** And I guess I never told you **A**  
**Bm** I'm so happy that you're mine **F#m E7**  
**G** Little things I should have said and done **D**  
**Em** I just never took the time **G A A7**  
**A** You were always on my mind **A7 D Em F#m G**  
 You were always on my mind **A7 D A7**  
**D A Bm D G Em A G A**  
 Tell.....me, Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died  
**D A Bm D G Em G A**  
 Give.....me, Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied  
**A7 D**  
 I'll keep you satisfied



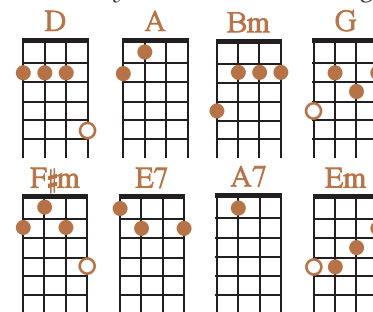
as performed by  
**Willie Nelson**

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005

# Always On My Mind

written by Wayne Thompson, Mark James, and Johnny Christopher

- 1982 Grammy Song of the Year
- 1982 Grammy Best Country Song
- 1982 Nashville Songwriter's Association Song of the Year
- 1982 Academy of Country Music Single of the Year
- 1982 & 1983 Country Music Association Song of the Year



*Sexy Instrumental here if you've got one in ya'!*

**D** Maybe I didn't hold you **A**  
**Bm** All those lonely, lonely times **G A**  
**D** And I guess I never told you **A**  
**Bm** I'm so happy that you're mine **F#m E7**  
**G** Little things I should have said and done **D**  
**G** I just never took the time **A A7**  
**A** You were always on my mind **A7 D Em F#m G**  
 You were always on my mind **A7 D Em F#m G**  
 You were always on my mind **A7 D Em F#m G**  
 You were always on my mind **A7 D G A D**



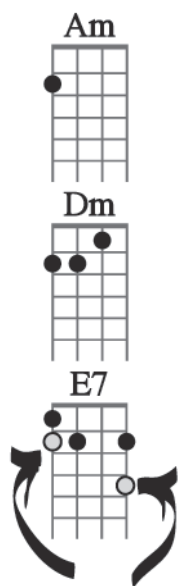
Recorded by Dean Martin (born Dino Paul Crocetti.)  
and in 1953 and went to #2 for 10 weeks!

# That's Amore

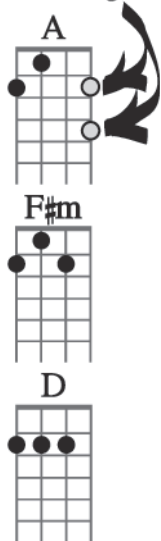
Words & Music by Harry Warren & Jack Brooks  
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005



Am Dm  
In Napoli, where love is king,  
Am E7  
When boy meets girl, here's what they say...



Try using these as  
"melody notes"  
on this song!



E7 A  
When the moon hits your eye like-a big-a pizza pie,  
E7  
That's amore;  
E7  
When the world seems to shine, like you've had too much wine,  
A  
That's a....more  
E7 A  
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling  
E7  
And you'll sing "Vita bella."  
E7  
Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay  
A  
Like a gay tarantella  
E7 A  
When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fazool,  
E7  
That's amore;  
E7  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,  
F#m  
You're in love....  
D Dm A  
When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signoré,  
E7 A  
'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore!



Intro C G C

Darlin', you say you love me,  
but there's so many things you could do  
to prove that love to me

You kiss me, and you hold me  
bring me flowers all the time,  
but that's not enough to satisfy my needs...

If you love me,  
you'll sleep on the wet spot  
You'd buy my tampons  
with your food stamps  
You'd take out the garbage,  
and clean out the cat box  
If you love me darlin',  
the wet spot is yours

No, you can't watch Jerry Springer  
because my dad gum wrasslin's on  
Now keep that baby just as quiet as a mouse  
And get your booty in that kitchen  
And fry me up some pork chops and eggs  
like they do at Waffle House  
If you love me,

you'll sleep on the wet spot.  
You'd buy my tampons  
with your food stamps  
You'd take out the garbage,  
clean out the cat box.  
If you love me darlin',  
the wet spot is yours

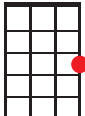
# If You Love Me, You'll sleep on the Wet Spot

Wid' your snorin' it's so borin'  
And I'm freezin' cause your teasin'  
me with just a corner of the covers  
I could smother your face with a pillow  
Billowin' the sheets when you roll  
on the dog when and he let's one Lo-o-o-o-oose  
If you love me,  
you'll sleep on the wet spot  
You'd buy my tampons  
with your food stamps  
You'll take out the garbage,  
and clean out the cat box  
If you love me darlin',  
the wet spot is yours  
If you love me darlin',  
the wet spot is .....yours  
or sleep on the floor

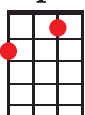




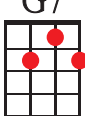
C




F



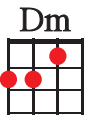
G7



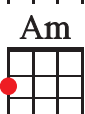
Em




Dm



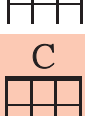
Am




E7



C



Csus4



Original in Key of E  
Capo on 4th Fret

Intro: C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C  
Nobody feels any pain

C F G7 C  
Tonight as I stand inside the rain

F G7  
Ev'rybody knows

F G7  
That Baby's got new clothes

F Em Dm C F G7  
But late - ly I see her ribbons and her bows

Am F G7  
Have fallen from her curls

C Em Dm F  
She takes just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F  
She makes love just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F  
And then she aches just like a woman,

G7 C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C  
but she breaks just like a little girl

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C  
Queen Mary, she's my friend

C F G7 C  
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again

F G7  
Nobody has to guess

F G7  
That Baby can't be blessed

F Em Dm C F G7  
Till she finally sees that she's like all the rest

Am F G7  
With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls

C Em Dm F  
She takes just like a woman,

C Em Dm F  
Yes and she makes love just like a woman (yes she does)

C Em Dm F  
And she aches just like a woman

G7 C > Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C  
But she breaks just like a little girl

# JUST LIKE A WOMAN

Bob Dylan  
Blonde on Blonde 1966  
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
March 2005



Bob & Joan Late 60's

E7  
It was raining from the first

And I was dying there of thirst

C Csus4 > C > Csus4 > C  
So I came in here

E7  
And your long-time curse hurts

But what's worse

F  
Is this pain in here

G7  
I can't stay in here... Ain't it clear that...

C F G7 C > Csus4 > C  
I just can't fit

C F G7 C  
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit

F G7  
When we meet again

F G7  
Introduced as friends

F Em Dm C F G7  
Please don't let on that you knew me when

Am F G7  
I was hungry, and it was your world

C Em Dm F  
Ah you fake just like a woman (yes you do)

C Em Dm F  
And you make love just like a woman (yes you do)

C Em Dm F  
Then you ache just like a woman,

G7 C > Csus4 > C (3Xs)  
but you break just like a little girl

# The Girl from Ipanema

Three Alternate Positions for each Chord


**Cmaj7**  
Tall and tan and young and lovely,  
**D7**  
the girl from Ipanema goes walking  
**Dm7** **Db7** **Cmaj7** **Db9**  
and when she passes, each one she passes goes a-a-h  
**Cmaj7**  
When she walks she's like a samba that  
**D7**  
swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when  
**Dm7** **Db7** **Cmaj7**  
that when she passes, each one she passes goes a-a-h...

**Dbmaj7** **F#9**  
Oh, but I watch her so sadly  
**Dbmin7** **A9**  
How can I tell her I love her?  
**Dm7** **Bb9**  
Yes, I would give my heart gladly  
**Em7** **A7(-9)**  
But each day when she walks to the sea  
**Dm7** **G7(-9)**  
she looks straight ahead not at me  
**Cmaj7**  
Tall and tan and young and lovely  
**D7**  
the girl from Ipanema goes walking,  
**Dm7** **Db7**  
and when she passes I smile, but she doesn't  
first time through... see. She just doesn't see repeat from beginning  
**Cmaj7** **Db7**  
second time through... see. No, she doesn't see  
**Cmaj7** **Db7** **Cmaj7**





# Cole Porter

## LET'S DO IT, LET'S FALL IN LOVE

**D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 Birds do it, bees do it;  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 Even educated fleas do it -  
**D Cdim Em7 A7 D Bm7 G**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love.

**Gdim D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 In Spain the best upper sets do it,  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 Lithuanians and Letts do it -  
**D Cdim Em7 A7 D G D**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love.

### Bridge 1

**Bm7 F#7**  
 The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it,  
**Bm7 F#7 Bm**  
 Not to mention the Finns;  
**E7 Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 A7 Em7 A7**  
 Folks in Siam do it - think of Siamese twins.

**Gdim D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 Some Argentines, without means do it,  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 People say in Boston even beans do it -  
**D Cdim Em7 A7 D Bm7 G**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love.

### Verse

### Bridge

**Gdim D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 Romantic spon - ges they say do it;  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 Oysters down in Oyster Bay do it -  
**D Cdim Em7 A7 D Bm7 G**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love.

**Gdim D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it;  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 Even lazy jellyfish do it -  
**D Cdim Em7 A7 D G D**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love.

### Bridge 2

**Bm7 F#7**  
 Electric eels, I might add, do it,  
**Bm7 F#7 Bm**  
 Though it shocks 'em I know;  
**E7 Bm7-5 E7 Bm7-5 A7 Em7 A7**  
 Why ask if shad do it? Waiter, bring me shad roe

**Gdim D6 Bbm7-5 Em7 A7su4**  
 In shallow shoals, English soles do it;  
**D D7 G6 Gm7**  
 Goldfish in the privacy of bowls do it -  
**D Bm7 G A7 D**  
 Let's do it, let's fall in love

# I Fall to Pieces

Words & Music by Hank Cochran & Harlan Howard  
Recorded by Patsy Cline, 1961 (#12)



C Am7 G G>F#>F  
I fall to pieces  
F G C G  
Each time I see you again;  
C Am G G>F#>F  
I fall to pieces --  
F G C  
How can I be just your friend?

C C7 F  
You want me to act like we never kissed,  
G G7 G+ C  
You want me to forget, pretend we never met.  
F G C  
Well, I tried and I've tried, but I haven't yet --  
F G C  
You walk by and I fall to pieces.

C Am7 G G>F#>F  
I fall to pieces  
F G C G  
Each time someone speaks your name;  
C Am G G>F#>F  
I fall to pieces --  
F G C  
Time only adds to the flame.

C C7 F  
You tell me to find someone else to love,  
G G7 G+ C  
Someone who'll love me, too, the way you used to do;  
F G C  
But each time I go out with someone new,  
F G C  
You walk by, and I fall to pieces  
Coda:  
F G C  
You walk by, and I fall to pieces



# Cold, Cold Heart Hank Williams

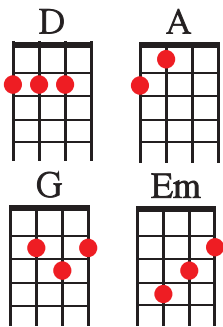


D  
 I tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream  
 A7 D  
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme  
 D7 G  
 A memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart  
 A A7 D  
 Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

D A  
 Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue,  
 A7 D  
 and so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do  
 D7 G  
 In anger, unkind words are said, that make the teardrops start  
 A A7 D  
 Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your cold, cold heart?

D A  
 You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sad and cry  
 A7 D  
 You know you need and want my love, yet you're afraid to try  
 D7 G  
 Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart  
 A A7 D  
 Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

D A  
 There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me  
 A7 D  
 But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory  
 D7 G  
 The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart  
 A A7 D  
 Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart



Original in E major  
Capo 2nd fret

D



# Love Minus Zero<sup>183</sup> No Limit

Words and music Bob Dylan  
Bringing It All Back Home 1965

D

My love she speaks like silence,  
A G D  
Without ideals or violence,  
A G D  
She doesn't have to say she's faithful,  
Em G A  
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire  
D  
People carry roses,  
A G D  
And make promises by the hours,  
A G D  
My love she laughs like the flowers,  
Em A D  
Valentines can't buy her

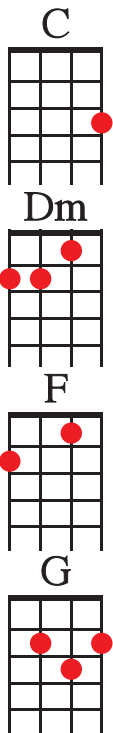
The cloak and dagger dangles,  
A G D  
Madams light the candles.  
A G D  
In ceremonies of the horsemen,  
Em G A  
Even the pawn must hold a grudge  
D  
Statues made of match sticks,  
A G D  
Crumble into one another,  
A G D  
My love winks, she does not bother,  
Em A D  
She knows too much to argue or to judge

D

In the dime stores and bus stations,  
A G D  
People talk of situations,  
A G D  
Read books, repeat quotations,  
Em G A  
Draw conclusions on the wall  
D  
Some speak of the future,  
A G D  
My love she speaks softly,  
A G D  
She knows there's no success like failure  
Em A D  
And that failure's no success at all

D

The bridge at midnight trembles,  
A G D  
The country doctor rambles,  
A G D  
Bankers' nieces seek perfection,  
Em G A  
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring  
D  
The wind howls like a hammer,  
A G D  
The night blows cold and rainy,  
A G D  
My love she's like some raven  
Em A D  
At my window with a broken wing



<sup>C</sup> Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
<sup>C</sup> You threw the bums a dime in your prime.....didn't you?  
<sup>C</sup> People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"  
<sup>F</sup> You thought they were all.....kiddin' you  
<sup>F</sup> You used to laugh about  
<sup>F</sup> Everybody that was.....hangin' out  
<sup>F</sup> Now you don't talk so loud  
<sup>F</sup> Now you don't seem so proud  
<sup>Dm</sup> About having to be scrounging for your next meal

**CHORUS**

<sup>F</sup> How does it feel  
<sup>F</sup> How does it feel  
<sup>F</sup> How does it feel  
<sup>F</sup> How does it feel

*Sing the first verse only - Without a home  
 Other verses - With no direction home*

<sup>F</sup> Like a complete unknown  
<sup>F</sup> Like a rolling stone?

<sup>C</sup> You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
<sup>C</sup> But you know you only used to get..... juiced in it  
<sup>C</sup> And nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
<sup>F</sup> And now you you're gonna have to get.....used to it  
<sup>F</sup> You say you never compromise  
<sup>F</sup> With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
<sup>F</sup> He's not selling any...alibis  
<sup>F</sup> As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
<sup>Dm</sup> And say, do you want to.....make a deal?

Dylan was hanging around the Café Espresso in Woodstock NY in 1965 when the up-and-coming singer became excited about his new song, **Like a Rolling Stone**, which soon would appear on "Highway 61 Revisited," the album that marked the beginning of Dylan's move away from acoustic folk toward electrified rock 'n' roll. "He had just gotten an acetate of the song, and he was so excited he wanted everyone to hear it," said folk musician John Herald. "Anybody he knew who would pass by the Café Espresso, he would run out and say, 'I've got this great new song, it's going to be really big, you've got to hear it.' Then he would take them inside and play it for them."

Words and Music by **Bob Dylan**  
 Highway 61 Revisited Album  
 Recorded June 16th, 1965  
 Mike Bloomfield on Telecaster  
 and Al Kooper on Hammond  
 Chosen as No. 1 Greatest Song  
 2005 Rolling Stone Magazine poll



**Like a Rolling Stone**

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005

**CHORUS**

<sup>C</sup> You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns  
<sup>F</sup> When they all did.....tricks for you  
<sup>C</sup> You never understood that it ain't no good  
<sup>C</sup> You shouldn't let other people get your.....kicks for you  
<sup>F</sup> You used to ride on the chrome horse with your....diplomat  
<sup>F</sup> Who carried on his shoulder a....Siamese cat  
<sup>F</sup> Ain't it hard when you discover that  
<sup>F</sup> He really wasn't where it's at  
<sup>Dm</sup> After he took from you everything he could steal

**CHORUS**

<sup>C</sup> Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
<sup>F</sup> They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they....got it made  
<sup>C</sup> Exchanging all precious gifts  
<sup>C</sup> But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better....pawn it babe  
<sup>F</sup> You used to be.....so amused  
<sup>F</sup> At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
<sup>F</sup> Go to him now, he calls you....you can't refuse  
<sup>F</sup> When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
<sup>Dm</sup> You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

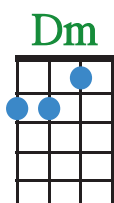
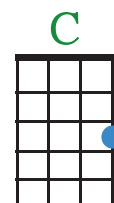
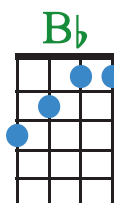
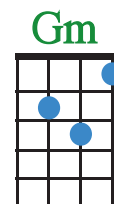
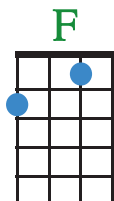
**CHORUS**



# Bob Dylan

# Positively 4th Street

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005



*F Gm*  
You got a lotta nerve  
*Bb F*  
To say you are my friend  
*F C*  
When I was down  
*Bb Dm C*  
You just stood there grinning

*F Gm*  
You got a lotta nerve  
*Bb F*  
To say you got a helping hand to lend  
*F C Bb*  
You just want to be on  
*Dm C*  
The side that's winning

*F Gm*  
You say I let you down  
*Bb F*  
You know it's not like that  
*F C*  
If you're so hurt  
*Bb Dm C*  
Why then, don't you show it

*F Gm*  
You say you lost your faith  
*Bb F*  
But that's not where it's at  
*F C Bb*  
You had no faith to lose  
*Dm C*  
And you know it

*F Gm*  
I know the reason  
*Bb F*  
That you talk behind my back  
*F C Bb Dm*  
I used to be among the crowd  
*C*  
You're in with

*F Gm*  
Do you take me for such a fool  
*Bb F*  
To think I'd make contact  
*F C Bb*  
With the one who tries to hide  
*Dm C*  
What he don't know to begin with

*F Gm* 185  
You see me on the street  
*Bb F*  
You always act surprised  
*F C Bb*  
You say, "How are you?" "Good luck"  
*Dm C*  
But you don't mean it

*F Gm*  
When you know as well as me  
*Bb F*  
You'd rather see me paralyzed  
*F C Bb Dm*  
Why don't you just come out once  
*C*  
And scream it

*F Gm*  
No, I do not feel that good  
*Bb F*  
When I see the heartbreaks you embrace  
*F C Bb Dm*  
If I was a master thief  
*Dm C*  
Perhaps I'd rob them

*F Gm*  
And now I know you're dissatisfied  
*Bb F*  
With your position and your place  
*F C Bb*  
Don't you understand  
*Dm C*  
It's not my problem

*F Gm*  
I wish that for just one time  
*Bb F*  
You could stand inside my shoes  
*F C Bb*  
And just for that one moment  
*Dm C*  
I could be you

*F Gm*  
Yes, I wish that for just one time  
*Bb F*  
You could stand inside my shoes  
*F C Bb Dm*  
You'd know what a drag it is  
*C*  
To see you...

C Am Em  
Crimson flames tied through my ears  
F G C  
Rollin' high and mighty traps  
C Am Em  
Pounced with fire on flaming roads  
F G  
Using ideas as my maps  
Am Em  
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I  
F G  
Proud 'neath heated brow

**CHORUS**

C Am Em  
Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth  
F G C  
"Rip down all hate," I screamed  
C Am Em  
Lies that life is black and white  
F G  
Spoke from my skull, I dreamed  
Am Em  
Romantic facts of musketeers  
F G  
Foundationed deep, somehow

**CHORUS**

C Am Em  
Girls' faces formed the forward path  
F G C  
From phony jealousy  
C Am Em  
To memorizing politics  
F G  
Of ancient history  
Am Em  
Flung down by corpse evangelists  
F G  
Unthought of, though, somehow

**CHORUS**

C Am Em  
A self-ordained professor's tongue  
F G C  
Too serious to fool  
C Am Em  
Spouted out that liberty  
F G  
Is just equality in school  
Am Em  
"Equality," I spoke the word  
F G  
As if a wedding vow

**CHORUS**

Bob Dylan's 30th Anniversary Concert Madison Square Garden NYC which featured Bob Dylan with Johnny Cash, Tracy Chapman, Eric Clapton, George Harrison, Booker T. Jones, Kris Kristofferson, John Mellencamp, Willie Nelson, Tom Petty, Lou Reed, Eddie Vedder, Johnny Winter, Stevie Wonder, Ron Wood, Neil Young and many others

**CHORUS**

C F C  
Ah, but I was so much older then  
F G C  
I'm younger than that now

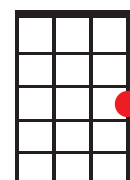
C Am Em  
In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand  
F G C  
At the mongrel dogs who teach  
C Am Em  
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy  
F G  
In the instant that I preach  
Am Em  
My existence led by confusion boats  
F G  
Mutiny from stern to bow

**CHORUS**

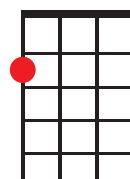
C Am Em  
Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats  
F G C  
Too noble to neglect  
C Am Em  
Deceived me into thinking  
F G  
I had something to protect  
Am Em  
Good and bad, I define these terms  
F G  
Quite clear, no doubt, somehow

**CHORUS**

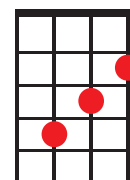
C



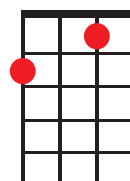
Am



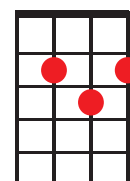
Em



F



G



# I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

**F**

*Close your eyes, close the door,*

**G7**

*You don't have to worry any more*

**Bb**

**C7**

**F**

*I'll be your baby tonight*

**F**

*Shut the light, shut the shade,*

**G7**

*You don't have to be afraid.*

**Bb**

**C7**

**F**

*I'll be your baby tonight*

**Bb**

*Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,*

**F**

*We're gonna forget it*

**G7**

*That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,*

**C7**

**Tacit**

*But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it*

**F**

*Kick your shoes off, do not fear,*

**G7**

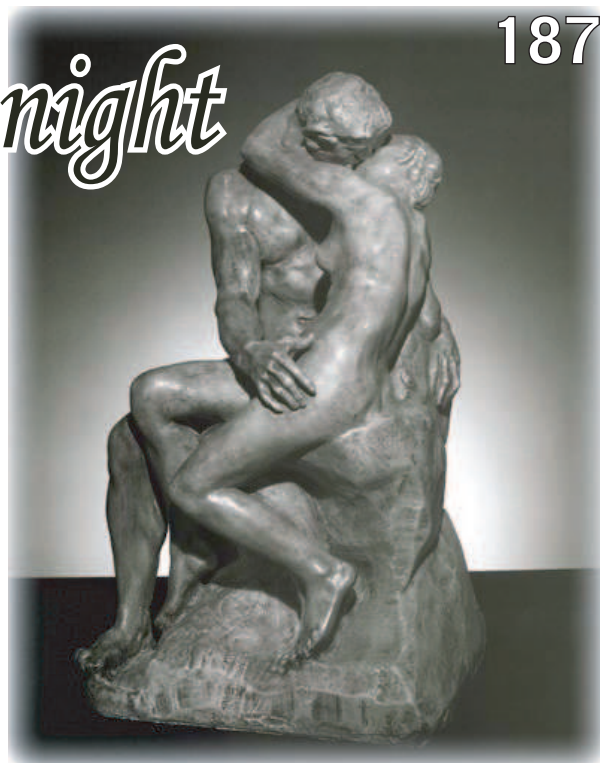
*Bring that bottle over here*

**Bb**

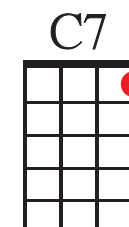
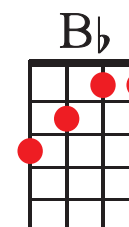
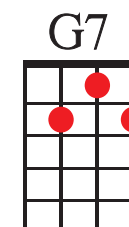
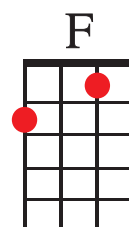
**C7**

**F**

*I'll be your baby tonight*



*Words and music Bob Dylan  
Released on John Wesley Harding (1967)*







# Lay Lady Lay

by Bob Dylan  
 from Nashville Skyline 1969  
 Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
 The Bob Dylan Meeting  
 March 2005

Intro: C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm

C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed*

C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed*  
 G Am C \*

*Whatever colors you have in your mind*  
 G Am C \*

*I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine*  
 C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed*

C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile*

C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile*  
 G Am C \*

*His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean*  
 G Am C \*

*And you're the best thing that he's ever seen*  
 C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile*

Em G C \*  
*Why wait any longer for the world to begin*

Em C  
*You can have your cake and eat it too*  
 Em G C \*

*Why wait any longer for the one you love*  
 Em Dm

*When he's standing in front of you*

C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm  
*Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed*  
 C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm

*Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead*  
 G Am C \*

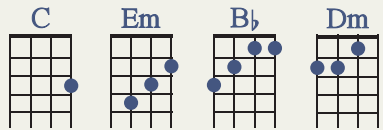
*I long to see you in the morning light*  
 G Am C \*

*I long to reach for you in the night*  
 C Em Bb Dm C Em Bb Dm

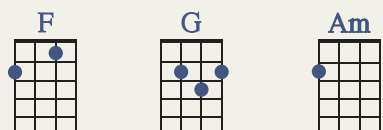
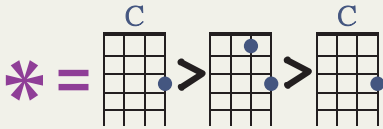
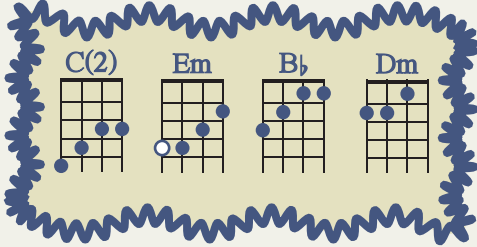
*Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead*

Outro: C Dm Em F C

C > Em > Bb > Dm  
 You can play this with  
 "First Position" Chords



but it sounds even better  
 as a "walk down"



A7 D  
Oh give me land, lots of land

Under starry skies above

A7  
Don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

D  
Don't fence me in

D7  
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze

G Gm  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

D B7 Gm  
Send me off forever but I ask you please,

D A7 D  
Don't fence me in

D7 G  
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

D  
Underneath the western skies

D7 G  
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

D A7  
'Til I see the mountain rise

D D7  
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

G Gm  
Gaze at the moon untill I lose my senses

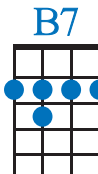
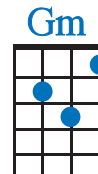
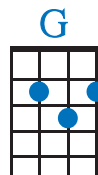
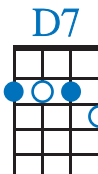
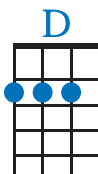
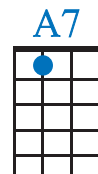
D B7 Gm  
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

D A7 D  
Don't fence me in



# DON'T FENCE ME IN

Cole Porter



LED BY LEZ AND JIM BELOFF  
AND SOON TO BE RELEASED IN  
"JUMPIN' JIM'S UKULELE COUNTRY"  
UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ  
"COWBOY SONGS" APRIL 2005

# Rawhide

Music by Dimitri Tiomkin • Lyrics by Ned Washington (they also wrote High Noon)



Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' .....

Rawhide!

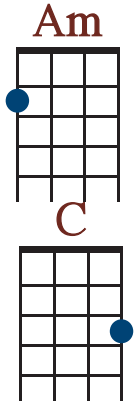
Am C Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

Am G Am Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G F E7 Wishin' my gal was by my side

Am G Am All the things I'm missin', good vittles, lovin', kissin',

G Am G Am Are waitin' at the end of my ride



## CHORUS

Am E7 Move em' on, head em' up, head em' up, move em' on, move em' on, head em' up, Rawhide!

Am F E7 Am Cut em' out, ride em' in, ride em' in, cut em' out, cut em' out, ride em' in, Raw..hide!

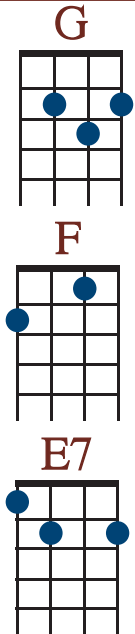
Am C Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're dissaprovin', keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Am G Am Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand em',

G F E7 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

Am G Am My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

G Am G Am Be waitin' at the end of my ride



## Repeat CHORUS and end with...

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' .....

Rawhide!



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
"Cowboy Songs"  
April 2005



# I'm An Old Cowhand

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer

Recorded by Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey, 1936 (#2)



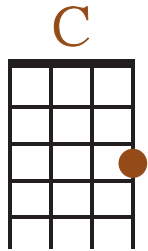
**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned;

**Am** **Em**  
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --

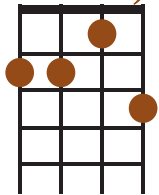
**Am** **Em**  
Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

**Am** **Em**  
And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

**F6** **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**  
Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay



**F6**  
(same as  
a Dm7)



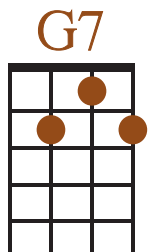
**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,  
**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand;

**Am** **Em**  
I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

**Am** **Em**  
I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

**Am** **Em**  
'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

**F6** **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**  
Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay.



**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,

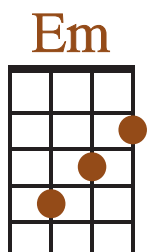
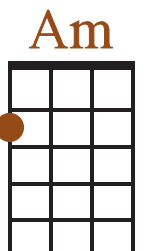
**C** **F6** **G7** **C**  
And I come to town just to hear the band

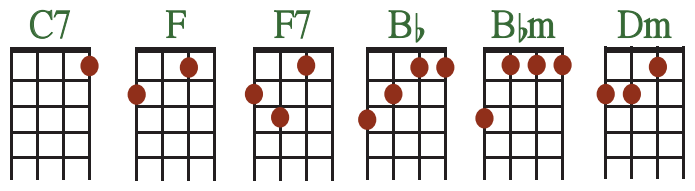
**Am** **Em**  
I know all the songs that the cowboys know

**Am** **Em**  
'Bout the big corral where the doggies go,

**Am** **Em**  
'Cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o

**F6** **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**  
Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay





(C7) F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam  
 F Dm C7  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 F C7 F  
 and the skies are not cloudy all day

**AND NOW SING THAT WELL-LOVED CHORUS . . .**  
 F C7 F  
 Home, home on the range  
 Dm C7  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 F C7 F  
 and the skies are not cloudy all day

F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,  
 F Dm C7  
 The breezes so balmy and light  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 That I would not exchange my home on the range  
 F C7 F  
 For all the cities, so bright

**AND NOW THE CHORUS**  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand  
 F Dm C7  
 Flows leisure-ly down the stream;  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along  
 F C7 F  
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream

**AND AGAIN THE CHORUS**  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 The red man was pressed from this part of the West,  
 F Dm C7  
 He's likely no more to return  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 To the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever  
 F C7 F  
 Their flickering Campfires burn

**ONCE AGAIN SING THE CHORUS**



# HOME ON THE RANGE

F F7 Bb Bbm  
 How often at night, when the heavens are bright  
 F Dm C7  
 With the light of the glittering stars  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
 F C7 F  
 If their glory exceeds that of ours

## ISN'T THIS GREAT! - THE CHORUS

F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours;  
 F Dm C7  
 The Curlew I love to hear Scream;  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 And I love the white rocks and the Antelope flocks  
 F C7 F  
 That graze on the mountain-tops green.



## DON'T YOU JUST LOVE THIS CHORUS

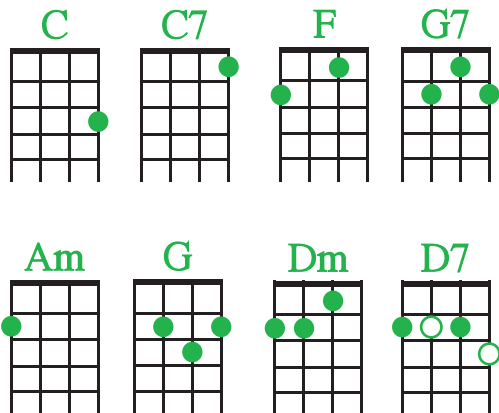
F F7 Bb Bbm  
 So I would not exchange my home on the range,  
 F Dm C7  
 Where the deer and the antelope play;  
 F F7 Bb Bbm  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 F C7 F  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

And the skies are not cloudy all day

# OH DANNY BOY

C C7 F G7  
 Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
 C F C Am G C G7  
 From glen to glen and down the mountain side  
 C C7 F  
 The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying  
 Dm C G7 C F C  
 It's you, it's you must go, and I must bide  
 G7 C F G C  
 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow  
 G7 Am G C G D7 G7  
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow  
 C F C  
 Tis' I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow  
 Am C F G C F C  
 Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

G7 C C7 F G7  
 But when you come and all the flowers are dying  
 C F C Am G C G7  
 If I am dead, and dead I well may be  
 C C7 F  
 You'll come and find the place where I am lying  
 Dm C G7 C F C  
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me  
 G7 C G C  
 And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me  
 G7 Am G C G D7 G7  
 And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be  
 C F C G Am  
 If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me  
 C F G C F C  
 I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me  
 Am C F G C F C  
 Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love, I love you so



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ  
HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY  
MARCH 2005



# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley 194

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• **Chorus** •

C

(Gdim) G

Happy trails to you until we meet again

(G+) C

Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then

C

C7

F

Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7

D7

G7

Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C

A7

Dm

G7

C

G7

Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



• **Verse** •

C

A7

Some trails are happy ones

Dm

Others are blue

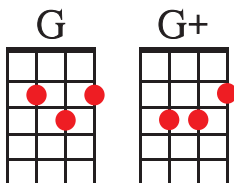
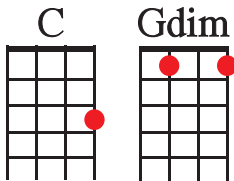
G7

It's the way you ride the trail that counts

C

G7

Here's a happy one for you



Now repeat just the • **Chorus** • once,

And then finish up with....

F

C

Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee

G7

C C7

Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers

F

C

One fond embrace, before I now depart

G7

C

F

C

Until we meet again

G7

C

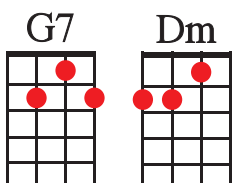
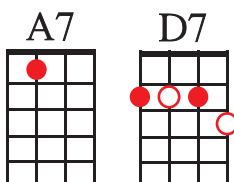
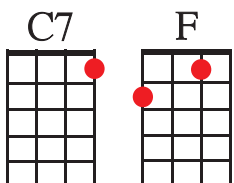
A7

Dm

G7

C

and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



# I feel like I'm fixin' to Die Rag <sup>195</sup>

Country Joe McDonald  
...GIVE ME A U ...  
...GIVE ME A K ...  
...GIVE ME AN E ...

WHAT'S THAT SPELL? ..... UKE!  
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? ..... UKE!  
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? ..... UKE!  
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? ..... UKE!

start up a Bb here somewhere..

Mark Kapper 1969



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz May 2005  
Songs of the Psychedelic Era

C'mon all of you big strong men  
Uncle Sam needs your help again  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
So put down your books and pick up a gun  
We're gonna have a whole lotta' fun

..and now that famous Chorus...

F

Bb

G7

C7

C#7

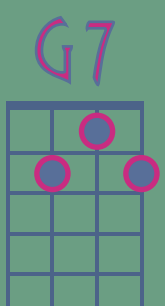
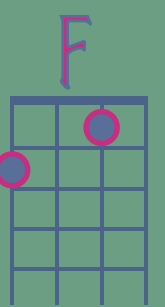
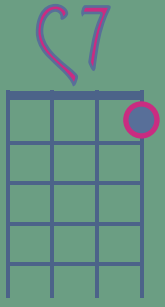
And it's one, two, three  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn  
Next stop is Vietnam  
And it's five, six, seven  
Open up the pearly gates  
Well, there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die

Now C'mon Wall street don't be slow  
Why man, this is war au-go-go!  
There's plenty good money to be made  
Supplyin' the army with the tools of the trade  
Just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb  
They drop it on the Viet Cong  
Sing the Chorus!  
Now c'mon generals let's move fast  
Your big chance is here at last  
Now ya' can go out and get those reds  
'Cause the only good Commie is one that's dead  
And ya' know that peace can only be won  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come  
Sing the Chorus!  
Come on mothers throughout the land  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam  
Come on fathers .....don't hesitate  
Send your sons off before it's too late  
Be the first one on your block  
To have your boy come home in a box  
... and the Chorus again... louder!

# SUNSHINE SUPERMAN



# DONOVAN



The Psychedelic Meeting  
May 2005

C7  
Sunshine came softly a-through my a-window today

C7  
Could've tripped out easy a-but I've a-changed my ways

F  
It'll take time I know it but in a while

C7  
You're gonna be mine and I know it, we'll do it in style

G7 F C7  
'Cause I've made my mind up, you're going to be mine (I'll tell you right now)

C7  
Any trick in the book now baby a-that I can find

C7  
Everybody's hustlin' a-just to have a little scene

C7  
When I say we'll be cool I think that you know what I mean

F  
We stood on a beach at sunset, do you remember when?

C7  
I know a beach where baby, a-it never ends

G7 F  
When you've made your mind up, forever to be mine (Mm-mmm)

C7  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly.... blow your little mind

G7 F C7  
'Cause I've made my mind up, you're going to be mine (I'll tell you right now)

C7  
Any trick in the book a-now baby a-that I can find

C7  
Superman or Green Lantern ain't got, a-nothin' on me

C7  
I can make like a turtle and dive for pearls in the sea

F  
You-you-you can just sit there a-thinkin' on your velvet throne

C7  
'Bout all the rainbows a-you can a-have for your own

G7 F  
When you've made your mind up forever to be mine

C7  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly.... blow your little mind

G7 F  
When you've made your mind up, forever to be mine

C7  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly.... blow your little mind .....



Intro - D / C / D / C

# BORN TO BE WILD

197

STEPPENWOLF



The easy Riders - Peter Fonda, Dennis Hopper . Jack Nicholson

Dm

GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNIN'

Dm

HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY

Dm

LOOKIN' FOR ADVENTURE

Dm

AND WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY

F G D

YEAH, DARLIN' GO MAKE IT HAPPEN

F G D

TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE

F G D F G D

FIRE ALL OF YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE

Dm

I LIKE SMOKE AND LIGHTNING

Dm

HEAVY METAL THUNDER

Dm

RACIN' WITH THE WIND

Dm

AND THE FEELIN' THAT I'M UNDER

F G D

YEAH, DARLIN' GONNA MAKE IT HAPPEN

F G D

TAKE THE WORLD IN A LOVE EMBRACE

F G D F G D

FIRE ALL OF YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE INTO SPACE

D

LIKE A TRUE NATURE'S CHILD

F

WE WERE BORN, BORN TO BE WILD

G F Dm

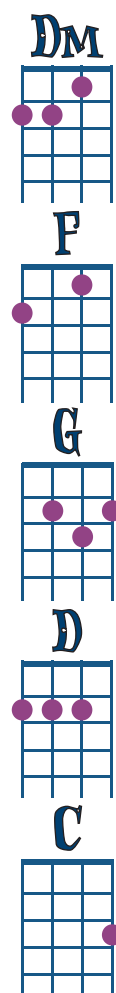
WE CAN CLIMB SO HIGH.... I NEVER WANNA DIE

D C D C

BORN TO BE WILD,

D C D C D C D

BORN TO BE WILD



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ  
SONGS OF THE PSYCHEDELIC ERA  
APRIL 2005

if you're going to....

# San Francisco

Scott McKenzie 1967



Em

C

G

D

Bm

F

Em C G D  
If you're going to San Francisco

Em C G D  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair

Em G C G  
If you're going to San Francisco

G Bm Em D  
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

Em C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco

Em C G D  
Summertime will be a love-in there

Em G C G  
In the streets of San Francisco

G Bm Em D  
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

F  
All across the nation, such a strange vibration,

G  
Mmmmm hmmm People in motion ...

F  
There's a whole generation, with a new explanation

G D  
People in motion, people in motion

Em C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco

Em C G D  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair

Em G C G  
If you come to San Francisco

G Bm Em G  
Summertime will be a love-in there

Em G C G  
If you come to San Francisco

G Bm Em G  
Summertime will be a love-in there

...and end with G / Em / G / Em / G / Em  
Mmmmmmm hmmm

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
Songs of the Psychedelic Era  
April 2005



You know that it would be untrue  
 You know that I would be a Liar

If I was to say to you

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Come on baby, Light my fire

Come on baby, Light my fire

Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through

No time to wallow in the mire

Try now we can only lose

And our love become a funeral pyre

Come on baby, Light my fire

Come on baby, Light my fire

Try to set the night on fire

Try to set the night on fire

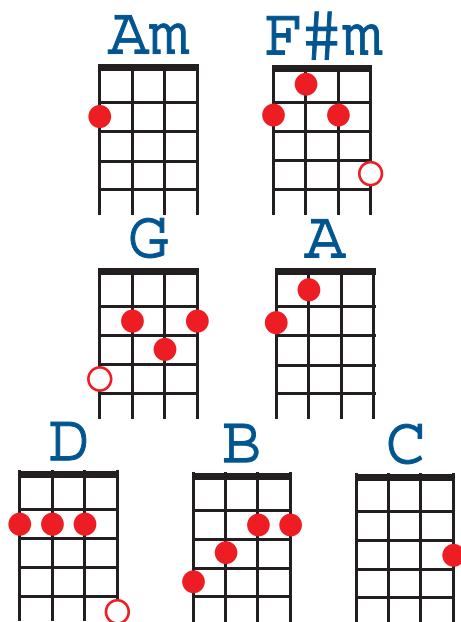
Try to set the night on fire

Try to set the night on fire

# LIGHT MY FIRE

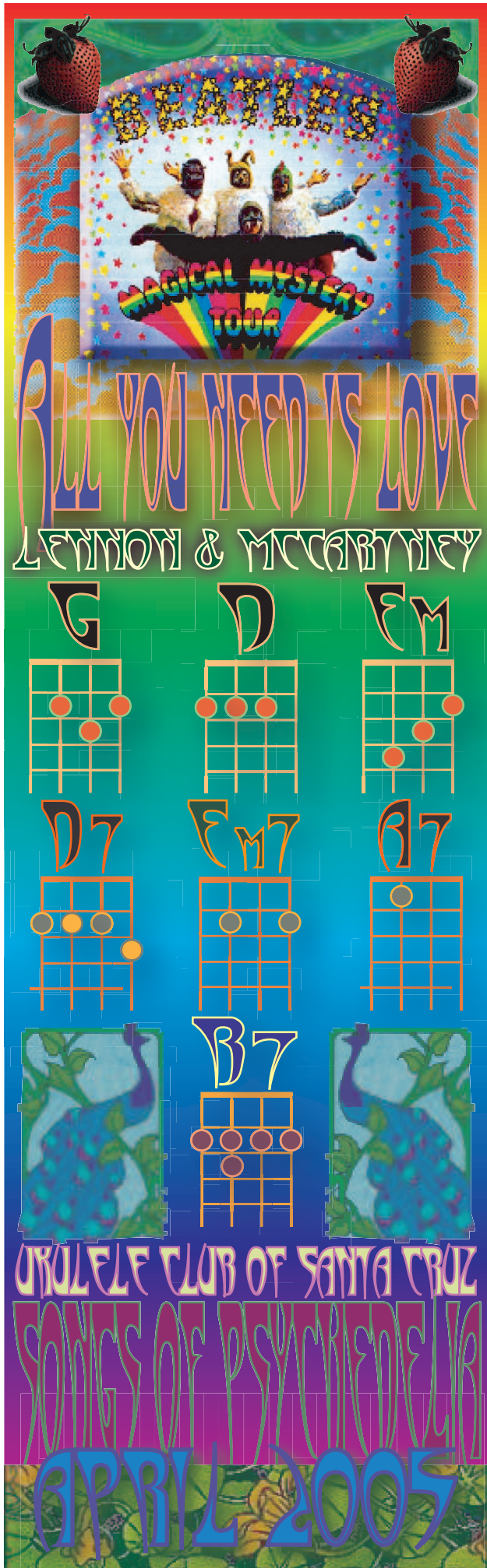


## The Doors



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
 Psychedelic Songs  
 April 2005





G D Em  
 Love love love  
 G D Em  
 Love love love  
 D7 G D7 D D D D  
 Love love love

G D Em7  
 There's nothing you can do that can't be done  
 G D Em7  
 There's nothing you can sing that can't be sung  
 D7 G  
 Nothing you can say  
 D D7  
 but you can learn how to play the game  
 D D7 D  
 It's easy

G D Em7  
 There's nothing you can make that can't be made  
 G D Em7  
 No one you can save that can't be saved  
 D7 G  
 Nothing you can do  
 D D7  
 But you can learn how to be you in time  
 D D7 D  
 It's easy

...and the **CHORUS** two times!

G A7 D D7  
 All you need is love  
 G A7 D D7  
 All you need is love  
 G B7 Em Em7  
 All you need is love love  
 C D7 G  
 Love is all you need

G D Em7  
 There's nothing you can know that isn't known  
 G D Em7  
 Nothing you can see that isn't shown  
 D7 G  
 Nowhere you can be  
 D D7  
 That isn't where you're meant to be  
 D D7 D  
 It's easy

Sing the **CHORUS** Twice!! and finish up with...

G G  
 Love is all you need... Love is all you need...  
 Love is all you need... Love is all you need...  
 Love is all you need... Love is all you need...  
 ..."she loves you yeah yeah yeah"