



Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

Best Songs Ever

Wed July 19, 2023, 6-8pm

Belmont Library

Welcome/Introductions

1. Under The Boardwalk
2. Sea Cruise
3. America
4. Hanalei Moon
5. Blue Skies
6. You Send Me
7. Sweet Caroline
8. I'm Into Something Good
9. I Saw Her Standing There

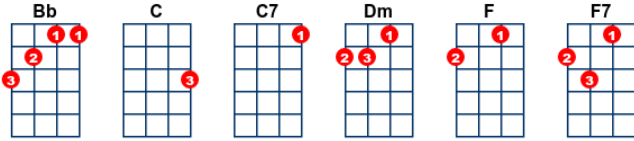
Take A Break- Donation Box

10. In My Life
11. San Francisco Bay Blues
12. Pearly Shells
13. I Love
14. (What A) Wonderful World
15. Fish and Whistle
16. Old Town Road
17. Runaround Sue
18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

Bonus Song: Something Stupid

Under the Boardwalk

key:F, artist:The Drifters writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



8

Intro : (last line of verse) **[F] [C7] [F] [C7] [C7]**

[F] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the **[C7]** roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire **[F]** proof **[F7]**
Under the **[Bb]** boardwalk down by the **[F]** sea **[Dm]** yeah
On a **[F]** blanket with my baby **[C7]** is where I'll **[F]** be (STOP)

Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk.. **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk

[NC] From the **[F]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou **[C7]**sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[F]** sell **[F7]**
Under the **[Bb]** boardwalk down by the **[F]** sea **[Dm]** yeah
On a **[F]** blanket with my baby **[C7]** is where I'll **[F]** be (STOP)

Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
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Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk.. **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk

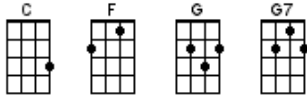
From the **[F]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou **[C7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[F]** sell **[F7]**

Under the **[Bb]** boardwalk down by the **[F]** sea **[Dm]** yeah
On a **[F]** blanket with my baby **[C7]** is where I'll **[F]** be (STOP)

Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk.. **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



U-Bass Intro

	[C]		[F]		[G]	
G	-----	-----	2-5-2-	-----	2-5-2-	-----
D	2-5-2-	2-5-2-	-3-----	-3-----	2-5-2-	2-5-2-
A	-3-----	-3-----	-----	-----	-2-5-2-	-2-5-2-
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-3-----
	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4	1 2 3 4

< CUE THE SEAGULLS, FOGHORN, BUOY BELL... >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

Boogie woogie strum-

C/C6 , F/F6, G/Gsus4

Alternating

C6- G2 C0 E0 A3

F6- G2 C2 E1 A0

Gsus4- G0 C2 E3 A3

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

{ Chorus/Bridge/Chorus, end on C }

. | D . . | C . . | G . . | C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
And the moon— rose— o— ver an o— pen field
F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"Kath-y I'm lost—," I said—, though I knew she was sleep-ing—
. | C . . | CMaj7 . . | Am . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
I'm emp-ty and ach—ing and I— don't— know— why— y-y-y—

G . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
Count-ing the cars on the New Jer-sey Turn-pike

. | D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
They've all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A—mer—i—ca—)

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A—mer—i—ca—)

Outro:

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . |

[Slowly fade]

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\

**San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 6/3/18)**

Hanalei Moon

8

Words and music © Cynthia Lin

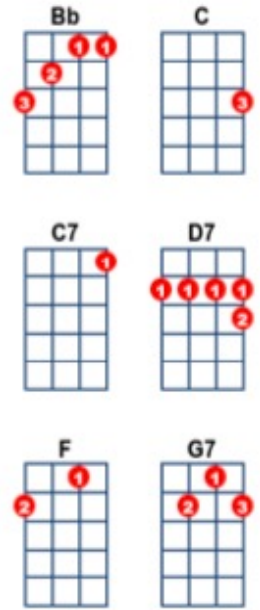
key:F, artist:Cynthia Lin

Hanalei Moon

Intro vamp G7/C7/F x2

VERSE

When you **[F]** see Hanalei by **[G7]** moonlight **[G7]**
You will **[C7]** be in heaven by the **[F]** sea **[C7]**
Every **[F]** breeze every wave will **[G7]** whisper **[G7]**
You are **[C7]** mine, don't ever go **[F]** away **[C7]**



CHORUS

[F] Hana **[D7]** lei **[G7]** Hanalei moon
Is **[C]** lighting beloved **[Bb]** Kau-**[F]**ai
[F] Hana **[D7]** lei **[G7]** Hanalei moon
A-**[C7]** loha no wau-ia **[F]** 'oe

REPEAT VERSE + CHORUS

END TAG

[F] A-**[C7]** loha no wau-ia (tacit slowly) Ha-na-lei (tremolo) **[F]** moon..

Blue Skies [Em]

key: Em, artist: Maxine Sullivan writer: Irving Berlin

Instrumental Intro 1: Lead whistles, fingerpicks and group plays chords

[Em] Blue skies [Gaug] smilin' at [Em7] me [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] do I [G] see [Gaug] [B7]

Intro 2: Lead sings this part, group plays chords

[G] I was [G7] blue just as [Am7] blue as [D7] I could [G] be
[G#dim] [Am7] [D7]
[G] Every [G7] day was a [Am7] cloudy [D7] day for [G] me
[A7]
[Bm] Then good luck came [F#7] knocking at my [Bm] door
[Am7] [D7]
[G] Skies were [G7] gray but they're [Am7] not that [D7] gray
[G] anymore [D7] [B7]

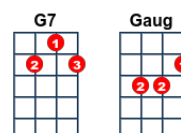
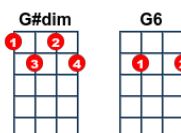
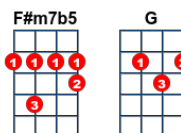
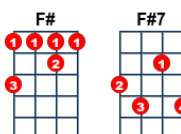
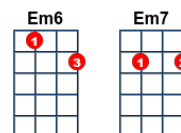
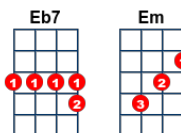
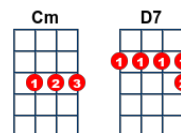
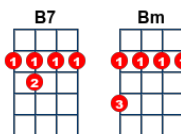
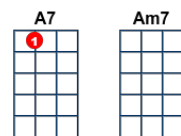
[Em] Blue skies [Gaug] smilin' at [Em7] me [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] do I [G] see [Gaug] [B7]
[Em] Bluebirds [Gaug] singin' a [Em7] song [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] from now [G] on

[G] Never saw the sun [Cm] shinin' so [G] bright
[Cm] Never saw [G] things [Cm] goin' so [G] right
[G] Noticing the days [Cm] hurrying [G] by
[Cm] When you're in [G] love [D7] my how they [G] fly [B7]

[Em] Blue days [Gaug] all of them [Em7] gone [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] from now [G] on [G] [B7]
[Em] Blue skies [Gaug] smilin' at [Em7] me [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] do I [G] see

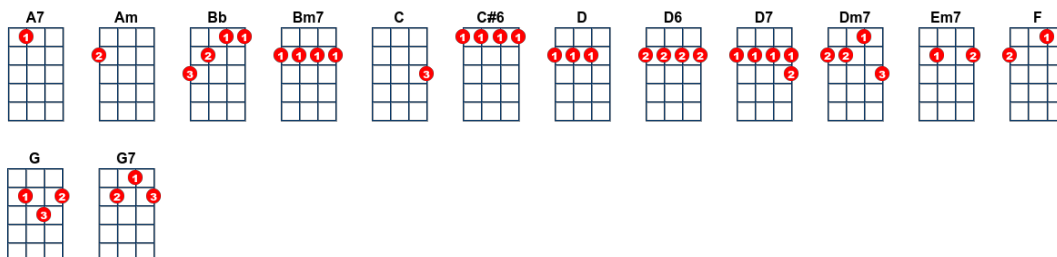
[G] Never saw the sun [Cm] shinin' so [G] bright
[Cm] Never saw [G] things [Cm] goin' so [G] right
[G] Noticing the days [Cm] hurrying [G] by
[Cm] When you're in [G] love [D7] my how they [G] fly [B7]

[Em] Blue skies [Gaug] smilin' at [Em7] me [Em6]
Nothin' but [G] blue skies [D7] do I [G] see [G] [B7]
[Em] Blue days [Gaug] all of them [Em7] gone [Em6]



You Send Me

key: C, artist: Sam Cooke



3

Intro: **[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]** x2

Darling, **[C]** you **[Am] [Dm7]** send me, **[G7]** darling, **[C]** you **[Am] [Dm7]** send me,
[G7] Darling, **[C]** you **[Am] [Dm7]** send me,
 Honest you **[C]** do, honest you **[Am]** do, honest you **[Dm7]** do, oh...**[G7]** ...

[C] You **[Am] [Dm7]** thrill me, **[G7]** I know, **[C]** you **[Am] [Dm7]** thrill me, **[G7]**
 darling,
[C] You **[Am] [Dm7]** thrill me **[G7]**,

Honest you **[C]** do. **[F] [C]**

At **[Dm7]** first I thought it was it **[G7]** infatu-**[C]**ation, But **[Dm7]**
 ooo, it's **[G7]** lasted **[C]** so long.

[Dm7] Now I **[G7]** find myself **[C]** want-**[Bb]**ing...**[A7]** to **[D7]** marry you,
 and take you **[Dm7]** home, oh **[G7]**

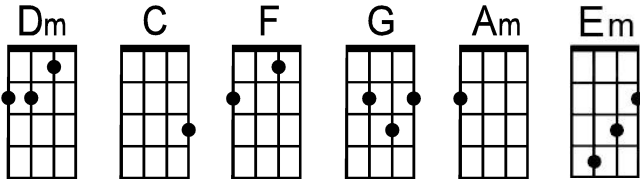
[D]You **[Bm7] [Em7]** send me, **[A7]** I know **[D]** you **[Bm7] [Em7]** send me,
[A7] I know **[D]** you **[Bm7] [Em7]** send me **[A7]**

Honest you **[D]** do, honest you **[G]** do, honest you **[D]** do. **[C#6] [D6]**

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)

8



Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0-2-3 . . . | 0-2-3 | F . Em . | F . G . |

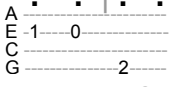
A
E 0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-----3-1-----3-1-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----3-----2-----7-----5-----
C -2-----
G


(sing e)
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
but then I know it's grow-in' strong—
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Hands touch-ing hands rea-ching out
F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |
touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |
Sweet— Car-o—line—
A
E 1—0-----
C -----
G -----2-----
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |
Good times ne-ver seemed so good—
C . . . | F . . . |
I've— been in—clined—
A
E 1—0-----
C -----
G -----2-----
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
we fill it up with on—ly two—
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Warm———— touch-ing warm———— rea-ching out————


F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 touch-ing me—— touch-ing you————


Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . |
 I've— been in—clined— 
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
 To be-lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . F . G . |
 A -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-2-3-----0-2-3-----2-----7-----5-----
 E --0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

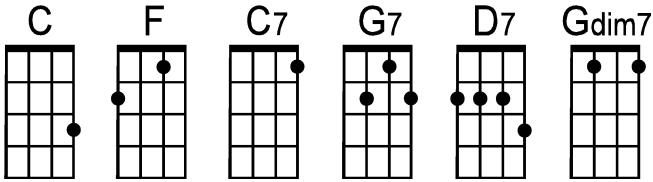
Ending: C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

I'm Into Something Good (Original version as sung by the Cookies)

by Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1965)

5



Women sing Lead (*Guys sing accompaniment*)

Intro: C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . F . |

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 Woke up this morn-in' feelin'— fine— There's somethin' spe-cial on my— mind—

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Last night I met a new boy in the neigh-bour-hood whoa, yeah—
 (Ooo-OO)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 He's the kind of guy who's not too— shy— and I can tell, he's my kind of guy—
 (Good— Oooo— not too— shy. Oooo— Oooo— kind of guy)

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 He danced every slow-danced with me, like I hoped he would—
 (Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— she danced with me like I hoped she would)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

Bridge:

G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 We only talked for a minute or two and it felt like I knew him my whole life— through—
 (Good— Oooo—)

G7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
 I don't know if you can call it— love— but, he's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—
 (Ahhh—)

. . . | Gdim7 . G7 . |
 (She's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—)

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 When he walked me home and he held my— hand I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
 (Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
 (Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

C . F . | C . F . | G7 . . . | . . . |
 (Some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing Good—)

Instrumental: G7 . . . | | **C** | |

G7 | | **D7** | **G7** |

C **F** | **C** **F** | **C** **F** | **C** **C7**
When he walked me home and he held my— hand | I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
(Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand | Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

| **F** | | **C** **F** | **C** **F** |
Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
(Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— | I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 | **F** | **C** **F** | **C** **F** |
Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
(Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

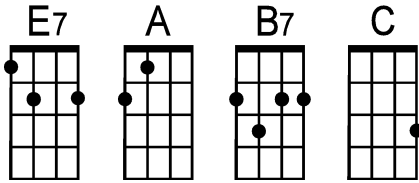
G7 | **F** | **C** **F** | **C**
Good— oh, ye-ah, some-thin' good—

F | **G7** | **F** | **C** **F** | **C** \
Some-thin' good— oh ye-ah, some-thin' good—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3a - 7/8/22)

I Saw Her Standing There

by Paul McCartney and John Lennon



2

Intro: one, two, three, four! E7 . . . | | | |
(sing b)

Well she was— just se-ven-tee-eeen you know what I mea-ean—
and the way she looked was way be-yond com-par-are—
How— could I— dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
When I saw— her— sta—anding there?

Well, she— looked at— me-e and I— I could see-ee
that be-fore too long I'd fall in love with her-er—
She— wouldn't dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
and I saw— her— sta—anding there

Bridge: Well, my heart— went— boom, when I crossed that— room—
and I held— her— hand— in— mi-i—ine—

Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth-er ti—ight
and be-fore too long I fell in love with her-er—
Now, I'll— nev-er dance— with an—oth-er— Oh—
When I saw— her— sta—anding there

Instrumental: E7 . . . | | A . . . | E7 . . . |
E7 . . . | | B7 . . . | |
E7 . . . | | A . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . | 13 .

Bridge: Well, my heart— went— boom, when I crossed that— room—
and I held— her— hand— in— mi-i————ine————

Whoa, we danced through the— ni—ight and we held each oth—er ti—ight
and be—fore too long I fell in love with her—er——

Now, I'll— nev—er dance— with an—oth—er—— Oh——

Since I saw— her— sta—anding there

Whoa, since I— saw— her— sta—anding there

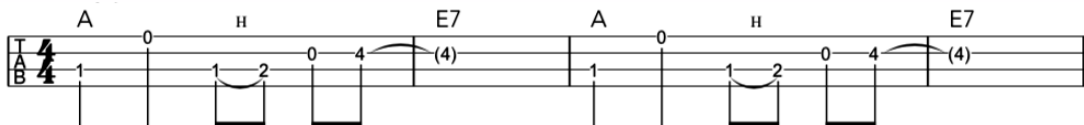
Yeah, well since I— saw— her— sta—anding there—— **E7**

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2c- 1/23/18)

In My Life

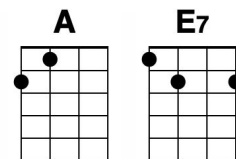
By The Beatles

Intro Riff:



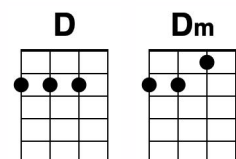
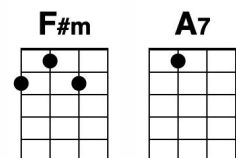
Verse 1

A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 There are places I'll re-member All my life though some have changed
A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 Some for-ever not for better Some have gone and some remain



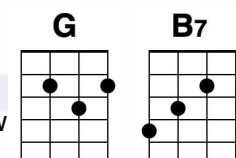
Bridge 1

F#m D
 All these places have their moments
G A
 With lovers and friends I still can recall
F#m B7
 Some are dead and some are living
Dm A
 In my life I've loved them all...Intro Riff



Verse 2

A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 But of all these friends and lovers There is no one com-pares with you
A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 And these memories lose their meaning When I think of love as something new



Bridge 2

F#m D
 Though I know I'll never lose af-fection
G A
 For people and things that went before
F#m B7
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
Dm A
 In my life I love you more...Piano Solo (see bonus lesson) Play verse chords

Repeat Bridge 2

F#m D
 Though I know I'll never lose af-fection
G A
 For people and things that went before
F#m B7
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
Dm A Dm A
 In my life I love you more...Intro Riff In my life....I love you more...Outro Riff

Click Here for a
Video Tutorial

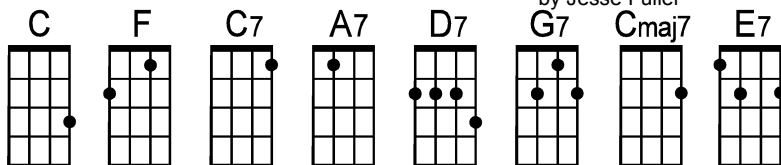


For uke tabs, e-books, recordings, and links to Ukulele Zen's patreon Page click here

San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller

2



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

Intro: . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . .

Verse 1 I got the | C blues from my baby, left me | F by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——
 The o-cean lin-er's | C gone so far a-way—— | C7 . . .

I didn't mean to treat her so | C bad, she was the best girl I e-ver had | A7 . . . |
 D7 Said good-bye, she like to make me cry, | G7 wanna lay down and die

I haven't got a nickel and I | F ain't got a lou-sy dime—— | C7 . . .
 She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind—— | E7 . . .
 If she ever comes back to stay | F it's gonna be a-nother brand new day——ay—— | C Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |
 D7 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— | G7 . . . | G7 . . .

Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |

Verse 2 C F | C . . . | . . . F | C . . . |
 Sittin down looking from my backdoor, wonderin' which way to go——
 F | C Boogie woogie
 Wo-man I'm so crazy a-bout she don't love me no more—— strum-
 F | C C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . | C/C6, F/F6,
 Think I'll catch me a freight train cuz I'm fee-eel-in' blue——ue—— G/Gsus4
 D7 | G7 Alternating
 Ride all the way to the end of the line—— thinkin' only of you—— C6- G2 C0 E0 A3
 C F | C . . . | . . . F | C . . . | F6- G2 C2 E1 A0
 Mean-while livin' in the city just a-bout to go in- sane Gsus4- G0 C2
 F | E7 E3 A3
 Thought I heard my bab-y, Lord, the way she used to call my name——
 F | C C>Cmaj7>C7> | A7 . . . |
 If she ever comes back to stay its gonna be a-nother bra-and new day——ay——
 D7 | G7
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——
 D7 | G7
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— hey, hey, hey hey——
 D7 | G7
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay—— | C . . . | F\ C\

I Love

Words and music © Tom T Hall

key:G, artist:Tom T Hall

Instrumental Intro- 1st verse

[G] I Love [C] little baby [G] ducks
 [C] Old pickup [G] trucks
 [D] Slow moving' trains and [G] rain

[G] I love [C] little country [G] streams
 [C] Sleep without [G] dreams
 [D] Sunday school in May and [G] hay

And [C] I [D] love you [G] too

[G] I Love [C] leaves in the [G] wind
 [C] Pictures of my [G] friends
 [D] Birds of the world and [G] squirrels

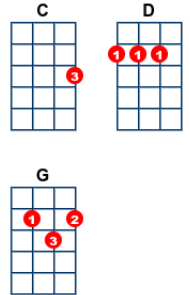
[G] I love [C] coffee in a [G] cup
 [C] Little fuzzy [G] pups
 [D] Bourbon in a glass and [G] grass

And [C] I [D] love you [G] too

[G] I Love [C] honest open [G] smiles
 [C] Kisses from a [G] child
 [D] Tomatoes on a vine and [G] onions

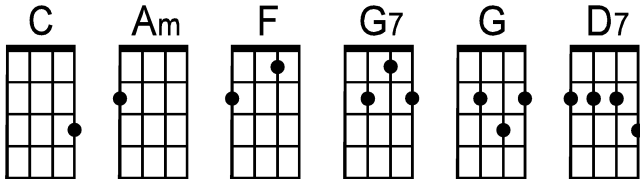
[G] I love [C] winners when they [G] cry
 [C] Losers when they [G] try
 [D] Music when it's good and [G] life

And [C] I [D] love you [G] too End G/C/G



Wonderful World

by Sam Cooke



8

Intro: C . . . | Am . . . |
 (sing e)
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout his-tor-y, Don't know much bi-ol-o-gy
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout a scien-ce book, Don't know much a-bout the French I- took
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |
 But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me too
 . | G . . . | C . . . |
What a wonder-ful world this could be

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout ge-o-gra-phy, Don't know much trigo-nom-e-try
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout al-ge-bra, Don't know what a slide-rule is for
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |
 But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you
 . | G . . . | C . . . |
What a wonder-ful world this could be

Bridge: | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
 Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, But I'm tryin' to be—
 | D7 . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |
 For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, I could win your love for me—

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout his-tor-y, Don't know much bi-ol-o-gy
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout a scien-ce book, Don't know much a-bout the French I- took
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |
 But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me too
 . | G . . . | C . . . |
What a wonder-ful world this could be

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 La ta, ta ta ta ta (his-to-ry), Mm-mm-mm (bi-ol-o-gy)
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta, (scien-ce book), Mm-mm-mm (French I- took)
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |
 But I do know that I love- you, and I know that if you love me too
 . | G . . . | C | G | C |
What a wonder-ful world this could be

Fish and Whistle

key:C, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA>

lots of changes from Steve Hayes

[C] Father forgive us for **[F]** what we must **[C]** do
[F] You forgive **[C]** us **[G]** we'll forgive you
[C] We'll forgive each other till we **[F]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[C]** whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven.

[C] I been thinking lately about the **[F]** people I **[C]** meet
The **[F]** carwash on the **[C]** corner and the **[G]** hole in the street
The **[C]** way my ankles hurt with **[F]** shoes on my feet
And I'm **[C]** wondering if I'm **[G]** gonna see **[C]** tomorrow.

[C] Father forgive us for **[F]** what we must **[C]** do
[F] You forgive **[C]** us **[G]** we'll forgive you
[C] We'll forgive each other till we **[F]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[C]** whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven.

[C] I was in the army but I **[F]** never dug a **[C]** trench
I **[F]** used to bust my **[C]** knuckles on a **[G]** monkey wrench
Then I'd **[C]** go to town and drink and **[F]** give the girls a pinch
But I **[C]** don't think they ever **[G]** even **[C]** noticed me.

[C] Father forgive us for **[F]** what we must **[C]** do
[F] You forgive **[C]** us **[G]** we'll forgive you
[C] We'll forgive each other till we **[F]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[C]** whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven.

[G] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
[C] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[F] And when we get through we'll **[C]** make a big wish
That we **[Dm]** never have to do this **[G]** again, again? again????

On my **[C]** very first job I said **[F]** thank you and **[C]** please
They **[F]** made me scrub a **[C]** parking lot **[G]** down on my knees
[C] Then I got fired for **[F]** being scared of bees
And they only **[C]** give me **[G]** fifty cents an **[C]** hour.

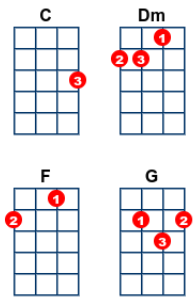
[C] Father forgive us for **[F]** what we must **[C]** do
[F] You forgive **[C]** us **[G]** we'll forgive you
[C] We'll forgive each other till we **[F]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[C]** whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven.

[G] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
[C] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[F] And when we get through we'll **[C]** make a big wish
That we **[Dm]** never have to do this **[G]** again, again? again????

[C] Father forgive us for **[F]** what we must **[C]** do
[F] You forgive **[C]** us **[G]** we'll forgive you
[C] We'll forgive each other till we **[F]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[C]** whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven.

We'll whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven
We'll whistle and go **[G]** fishing in **[C]** heaven

End- Last Line Slowly, Downstrum G, Downstream Cx3



8

OLD TOWN ROAD [Remix]

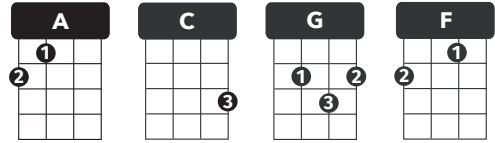
8

by Lil Nas X & Billy Ray Cyrus, 2019

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

Watch the Play-Along on [YouTube](#) | Watch the Full Lesson on [Patreon](#)

counts: 1 & 2 &a
 rock strum: [D d D du] per chord
 picking (optional): [(134) -2 - (34) -2] per chord



INTRO x2 (pick)

	A	C	G	F
A	-0---0---	-3---3---	-2---2---	-0---0---
E	-0---0---	-0---0---	-3---3---	-1---1---
C	---1---1-	---0---0-	---2---2-	---0---0-
G	-2-----	-0-----	-0-----	-2-----

CHORUS (pick)

	A	C	G	F
Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the		old town road, I'm gonna	ride 'til I	can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the		old town road, I'm gonna	ride 'til I	can't no more

VERSE

	A	C
I got the horses in the back		Horse tack is attached
Hat is matte black, got the boots that's black to match		
Ridin' on a horse, ha		You can whip your Porsche
I been in the valley, you ain't been up off that porch, now		

PRE-CHORUS

	A	C	G	F
Can't nobody tell me		nothin'	You can't tell me	nothin'
Can't nobody tell me		nothin'	You can't tell me	nothin'

CHORUS

	A	C	G	F
Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the		old town road, I'm gonna	ride 'til I	can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the		old town road, I'm gonna	ride 'til I	can't no more

VERSE (breakdown, X= knock)

	A/	X	C/	X	G/	X	F/	X
Hat down, cross town			livin' like a rockstar		Spent a lot of money on my brand new		guitar	
Baby's got a habit, diamond rings & Fendi sportsbras, Ridin' down Rodeo in my Maserati sportscar								
Got no stress, I've been			through all that		I'm like a Marlboro Man so I		kick on back	
Wish I could roll on back to that			old town road, I wanna		ride 'til I		can't no more	

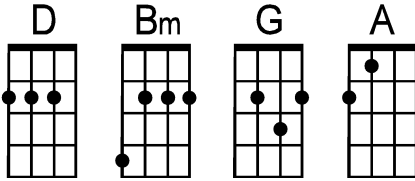
REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO x2 (pick) A C G F

Runaround Sue

by Ernie Maresca and Dion DiMucci

8



D\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | Bm\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Here's my story it's sad but true— it's about a girl that I once knew—

G\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 She took my love then ran around— with every single guy in town—

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Da la la la
 (Hey Hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Da la la la
 (Hey Hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey) aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!

D
 Yeah, I should have known it from the ver-y— start—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm
 This girl would leave me with a bro-ken heart—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Ah listen people what I'm tell-ing you— keep a-way from Runaround Sue
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . |
 I miss her lips and the smile on her face, the
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 touch of her hand and this girl's warm em-brace—
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 So if you don't want to cry like I do keep a-way from Runaround Sue
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Whoa— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh! aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!

Bridge: G . . . | | D |
 She likes to travel a-round— She'll love you then she'll put you down—
 | G | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
 Now people, let me put you— wise— Sue goes— out with other guys
 -----) | D | |
 Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)
 Bm | |
 I've been in love and my love still grows—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
 Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D | | Bm | |
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-)
 Ye-a keep a-way from this girl— I don't know what— she'll
 G | | A |
 do— Keep a-way— from Sue!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey aaaaaaaAAAAYWW!)

Bridge: G | | D | |
 She likes to travel a-round— She'll love you then she'll put you down—
 | G | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
 Now people, let me put you— wise— Sue goes— out with other guys
 -----) | D | |
 Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-)
 Bm | |
 I've been in love and my love still grows—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G | | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----)
 Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D | | Bm | |
 (Hey hey um de-hey de-hey de-Who-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-
 G | | A | | D\
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey aaaaaaaAAAAYWW!)

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ²² 194

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •

C

(Gdim) G

8

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

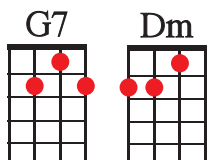
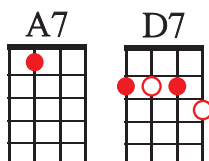
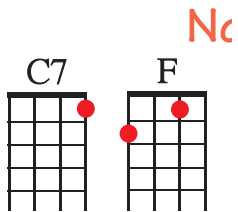
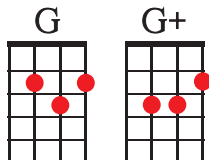
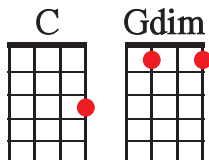
C

G7

Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



• Verse •



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

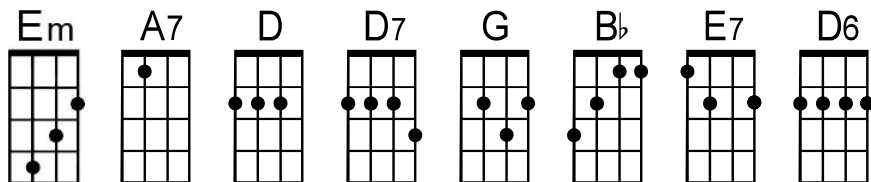
and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

A3 E3 E3 A0 E3 G7 C - Shave & A Haircut Riff

Something Stupid (in D)

by C. Carson Parks (1966)

8



Intro: Em . A7 . | Em . A7 . | D . . . |
(sing a)

| D | |
I know I stand in line un-til you think you have the time to

. | Em . A7 . | Em . A7 .
Spend an evening with me—

| Em . A7 . | Em . A7 . |
And if we go some-place to dance I know that there's a chance you won't be

D | |
Leaving with me—

| D7 | |
Then after-wards we drop in-to a quiet little place and

. | G . . . | Bb
Have a drink or two—

| Em . A7 . | Em . A7 .
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like

| D | |
"I love— you—"

. | D | D7 |
I can see it in your eyes that you de-spise the same old lines you

. | G | |
Heard the night be-fore—

| E7 | |
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and never seemed so

A7 | A7 \ ---
Right be-fore—

| D | |
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to

. | Em . A7 . | Em . A7 .
Make the meaning come through—

| Em . A7 . | Em . A7 .
But then I think I'll wait un-til the evening gets late and

. | D | |
I'm a-lone with you—

|D7 |
 The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and
 . |G |Bb
 Oh the night's so-o blue—
 |Em A7 . . |Em A7 . .
 And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like
 |D | |
 "I love— you—"

Instrumental: D |
 . |Em A7 . . |Em A7 . . |
 Em A7 . . |Em A7 . . |
 D | |
 D7 | |
 . |G | |Bb | |
 Em A7 . . |Em A7 . . |
 D | |

|D |
 I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to
 . |Em A7 . . |Em A7 . .
 Make the meaning come through—
 |Em A7 . . |Em A7 . .
 But then I think I'll wait un-til the evening gets late and
 . |D |
 I'm a-lone with you—

|D7 |
 The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and
 . |G |Bb
 Oh the night's so-o blue—
 |Em A7 . . |Em A7 . .
 And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like
 |D |Bb\ --- --- --- |D |Bb\ ---
 "I love— you—" "I love— you—"

--- --- |D | |D6\
 "I— love— You—————"