



Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

Best Songs 2-Kiwanis RWC

Sat Sept 9, 2023, 10a-12pm

500 Arguello St, RWC

Welcome/Introductions

1. Under The Boardwalk
2. Sea Cruise
3. America
4. Hanalei Moon
5. Keep On The Sunny Side
6. Sweet Caroline
7. That's The Hawaiian In Me
8. I'm Into Something Good
9. I Saw Her Standing There

Take A Break- Donation Box

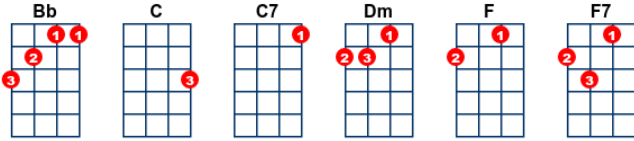
10. In My Life
11. San Francisco Bay Blues
12. Sophisticated Hula
13. Poison Ivy
14. (What A) Wonderful World
15. Runaround Sue
16. Keep Your Eyes On The Hands
17. This Land Is Your Land

18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

2023.09.07-BestSongs2.pdf

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)
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Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk.. **[Dm] [Dm]** boardwalk

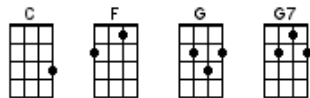
From the **[F]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou **[C7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[F]** sell **[F7]**

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

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

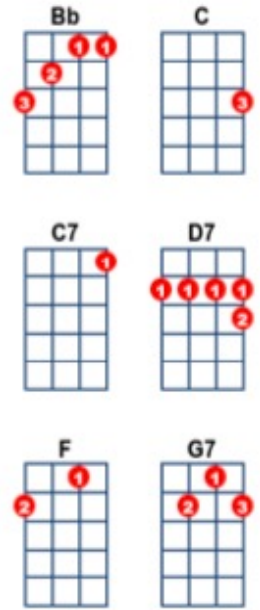
key:F, artist:Cynthia Lin

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..

Keep On The Sunny Side- The Carter Family

Written by: J. Howard Entwisle Lyrics by: Ada Blenkhorn

Original Key D=No capo

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life
 There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too
 Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
 The sunny side we also may view

4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
 4|D - D - D U D -|

CHORUS

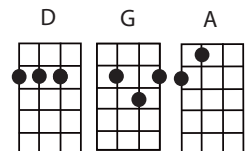
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

2. The storm and its fury broke today
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
 Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
 The sun again will shine bright and clear

CHORUS

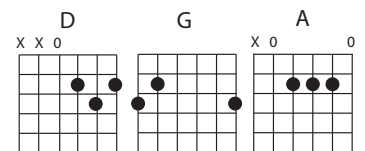
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

3. Let us greet with the song of hope each day
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 Let us trust in our Saviour always
 Who keepeth everyone in His care



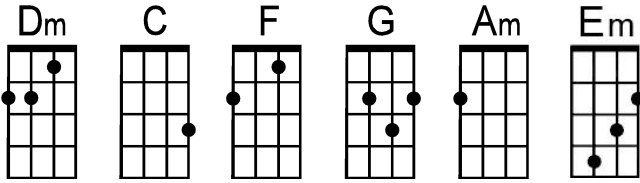
CHORUS

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of life
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
 If we keep on the sunny side of life.



Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



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

(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 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

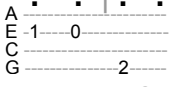
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders


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

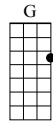
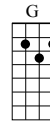
That's the Hawaiian in Me

Words by Margarita Lane, Music/Special Lyrics by John Noble, 1936

Soprano Baritone

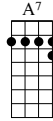
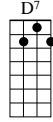
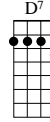
G
I don't like shoes upon my feet.

Vamp A7/D7/G



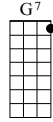
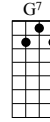
To be at ease is such a treat.

D⁷
I smile at everyone I meet,
A⁷ D⁷ G (D⁷)



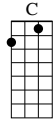
That's the Hawaiian in me.

G
I love to sing and play for you,

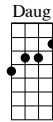
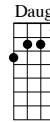


And give a lei to cheer you too,

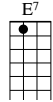
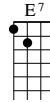
D⁷
And with that goes a kiss or two,



A⁷ D⁷ G
That's the Hawaiian in me.



G⁷
It's great to be in Hawaii



C
And to be a native too.

A⁷
It's greater still to play around
D⁷ (D⁺)

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

And carry on as I do.

G
So right out here in Hawaii,

Where everything is heavenly,
D⁷

I'm just as happy as can be,
A⁷ D⁷ G (D⁷ - repeat)

That's the Hawaiian in me.

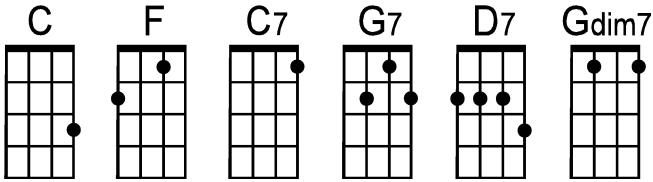


E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G
Oh yeah, that's the Hawaiian in me.

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—

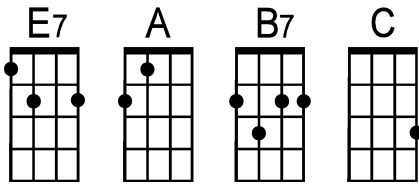
F | **G7** | **F** | **C** **F** | **C** \
Some-thin' good— oh ye-ah, some-thin' good—

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

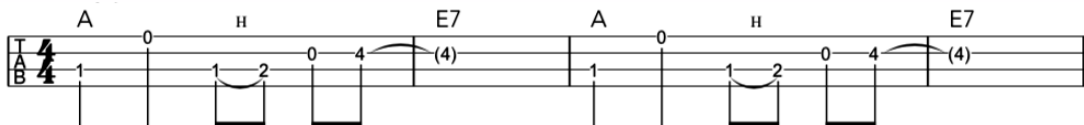
Yeah, well since I— saw— her— sta—anding there—— **E7**

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

In My Life

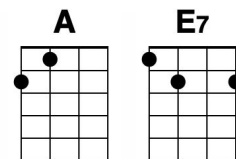
By The Beatles

Intro Riff:



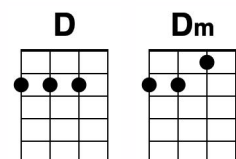
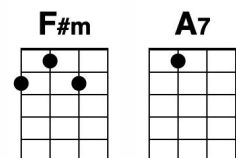
Verse 1

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



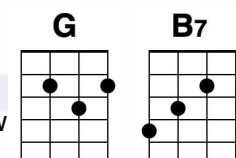
Bridge 1

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

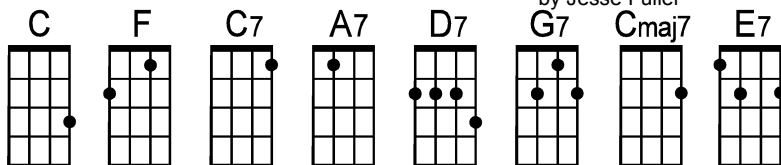


For uke tabs, e-books, recordings, and links to Ukulele Zen's patreon Page click here

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

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

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

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 . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— hey, hey, hey hey——
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | F\ C\ |
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay

Sophisticated Hula

Written by : Sol Bright

4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|
4|D U D U D U D U|

VAMP: |D7 G7 |C |X2

| | | | | | | | |
|--|----|---|----|------|---------------|---------|-----|
| C | C7 | F | Fm | ---- | D7----- | G7----- | C-- |
| 1. Hands on your hips, do your hula dips | | | | A | ----- | 2-3- | |
| C | G7 | C | G7 | E | -2-3-2-3-1-3- | ----- | |
| Sophisticated hula is the talk of the town | | | | C | ----- | ----- | |
| | | | | G | ----- | ----- | |

| | | | |
|---|----|-------|----|
| C | C7 | F | Fm |
| 2. Swing your partners `round, soon you'll cover ground | | | |
| C | G7 | C X 8 | |
| Sophisticated hula is the talk of the town | | | |

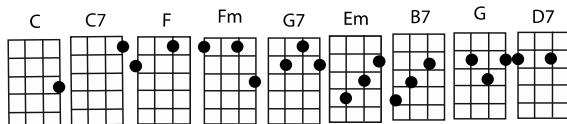
CHORUS

| | |
|----|---|
| Em | The native hula maidens they love to dance |
| B7 | Em |
| | They do their dance to the beating of drums |
| G | |
| | And now sophisticated hula's your chance |
| D7 | G G7 |
| | So do your dance while the melody runs, so |

| | | | |
|---|----|------------------------|----|
| C | C7 | F | Fm |
| 3. Dance to the music sweet, soon you will repeat | | | |
| C | G7 | Cx4, G7x4 (first time) | |
| Sophisticated hula is the talk of the town | | Cx4 (second time) | |

(Repeat all at a faster tempo)

| | | | | | |
|----|------|--|----|---|--------|
| C | A7 | D7 | G7 | C | C/G7/C |
| Oh | yea, | Sophisticated hula is the talk of the town | | | |



Poison Ivy-The Coasters

Original Key Ab = Capo 1

Written by: Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

INTRO

|G |G F G|G |G F G|

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 - |
4|D - D U - U D - |

G |G F G| G |G F G|

1. She comes on like a rose, But everybody knows

G |G F G|

G

b (with vibrato)

She'll get you in Dutch, You can look but you'd better not touch

CHORUS

Em

Bm

Em

Poison Ivy, Poison Ivy, Late at night while you're sleeping

A7

Em

D

Poison Ivy comes creeping around

G

|G F G|

G

|G F G|

2. She's pretty as a daisy But look out man she's crazy

G |G F G|

G

b (with vibrato)

she'll really do you in, If you let her get under your skin

CHORUS

Em

Bm

Em

Poison Ivy, Poison Ivy, Late at night while you're sleeping

A7

Em

D

Poison Ivy comes creeping around

BRIDGE

C

Measles make you mumpy, and mumps will make you lumpy

G

and chicken pox will make you jump and twitch.

C

A common cold will fool ya, and whooping cough can cool ya

D

D7

But Poison Ivy lord will make you itch.

G

|G F G|

G

|G F G|

3. Your gonna need an ocean, of calamine lotion

G

|G F G|

You'll be scratching like a hound

G

b (with vibrato)

the minute you start to mess around

CHORUS

Em

Bm

Em

Poison Ivy, Poison Ivy, Late at night while you're sleeping

A7

Em

D

Poison Ivy comes creeping around

BRIDGE

C

Measles make you mumpy, and mumps will make you lumpy

G

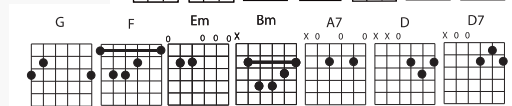
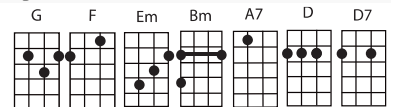
and chicken pox will make you jump and twitch.

C

A common cold will fool ya, and whooping cough can cool ya

D7

But Poison Ivy lord will make you itch.



Poison Ivy- Page 2

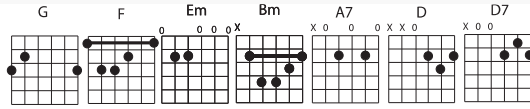
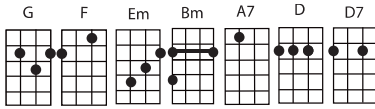
G |G F G| G |G F G|
 3. Your gonna need an ocean, of calamine lotion
 G |G F G|
 You'll be scratching like a hound
 G b (with vibrato)
 the minute you start to mess around

CHORUS

Em Bm Em
 Poison Ivy, Poison Ivy, Late at night while you're sleeping
 A7 Em D
 Poison Ivy comes creeping around

CODA

G |G F G| G |G F G|
 La la la la La la la la Repeat and fade.



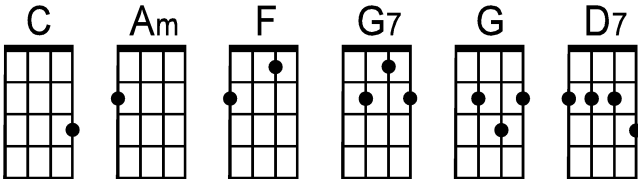
|G F G |
 A|2 - 2 0 - 0 2 -|
 4 E|3 - 3 1 - 1 3 -|
 4 C|2 - 2 0 - 0 2 -|
 G|0 - - 2 - 2 0 -|

 |1 - 2 & - & 4 -|

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—

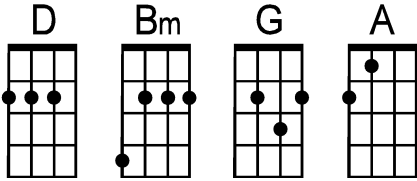
C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout his-tor-y, Don't know much bi-ol-o-gy
 C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . |
 Don't know much a-bout a scien-ce book, Don't know much a-bout the French I- took
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . |
 But I do know that I love you, 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

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-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-oh!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey aaaaaaaAAAAYWW!)

Keep Your Eyes on the Hands [C]

key:C, artist:Tony Todaro, Like Johnston (1955) writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

Intro Vamp **[D7] [G7] [C]**, x2

Whenever you're **[C]** watching a hula girl dance
 You gotta be **[C]** careful, you're **[Ebdim]** tempting **[G7]** romance
 Don't keep your **[Dm]** eyes on her **[G7]** hips,
 her **[Dm]** naughty hula **[G7]** hips
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

Remember she's **[C]** telling a story to you
 Her opu is **[C]** swaying but **[Ebdim]** don't watch the **[G7]** view
 Don't **[Dm]** concentrate on the **[G7]** swing,
 it **[Dm]** doesn't mean a **[G7]** thing
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

And when she **[C7]** goes around the island,
 swinging hips so tantalizing
[F] Just keep your **[C7]** eyes where they **[F]** belong
 Because the **[D7]** hula has a feeling,
 that will send your senses reeling
[G7] It makes a **[Cm]** weak man **[G]** strong

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing; you're fooling no one
 No use in **[C]** concealing you're **[Ebdim]** having some **[G7]** fun
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date or **[Dm]** over ninety **[G7]**
 eight
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

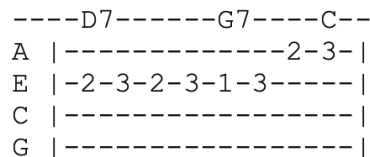
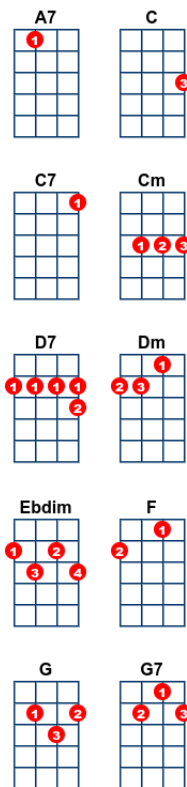
And when she **[C7]** goes around the island,
 swinging hips so tantalizing
[F] Just keep your **[C7]** eyes where they **[F]** belong
 And when her **[D7]** grass skirt goes a-swishin',
 keep your head and don't go wishin'
[G7] That you would **[Cm]** like to mow the **[G]** lawn

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing; you're fooling no one
 No use in **[C]** concealing you're **[Ebdim]** having some **[G7]** fun
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date or **[Dm]** over ninety **[G7]** eight
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

End/Outro:

They tell the **[A7]** story, **[D7]** Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands
 We really **[A7]** mean it!

(SLOWLY) **[D7]** Just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands! **[C]**////**[G7]**/**[C]**/

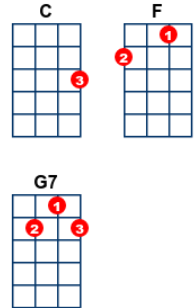


This Land Is Your Land

key:C, artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s>

Intro **[C]** x3



[C] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
From Cali-**[G7]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
From the Redwood **[F]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-
[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

As I was **[F]** walking that ribbon of **[C]** highway
I saw a-**[G7]**bove me that endless **[C]** skyway
I saw be-**[F]**low me that golden **[C]** valley
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

I roamed and I **[F]** rambled and I followed my **[C]** footsteps
To the sparkling **[G7]** sands of her diamond **[C]** deserts
While all a-**[F]**round me a voice was **[C]** sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

When the sun came **[F]** shining, and I was **[C]** strolling
And the wheat fields **[G7]** waving and the dust clouds **[C]** rolling
A voice was **[F]** chanting and the fog was **[C]** lifting,
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

[C] This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land,
From Cali-**[G7]**fornia to the New York **[C]** Island,
From the Redwood **[F]** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**[C]**ters
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me.

[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me. **[C] [G7] [C]**

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

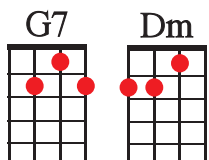
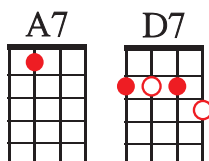
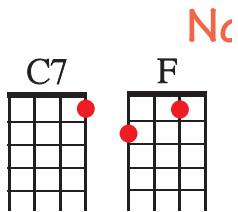
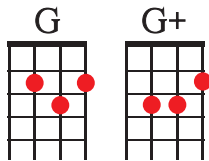
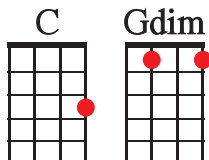
C

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