



## **Adult Community Center**

**San Carlos ACC, 601 Chestnut St**

**Friday, 1/12/24, 12:15-1:15pm**

- 1. Under The Boardwalk**
- 2. I Want To Hold Your Hand**
- 3. Sea Cruise**
- 4. I'm Into Something Good**
- 5. I Saw Her Standing There**
- 6. At The Hop**
- 7. San Francisco Bay Blues**
- 8. So Happy Together**
- 9. Poison Ivy**
- 10. Twist and Shout**
- 11. Pretty Woman**

**12. End- Goodnight Sweetheart**

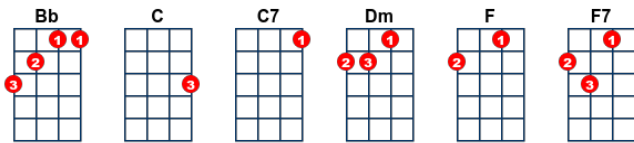
**Bonus Songs-**

- 13. Boy From New York City**
- 14. Please, Please Me**

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# Under the Boardwalk

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



Strum- Calypso with Fan Intro : **[C7] [C7]** Riff: C/D/D#/E/D#/D/C

**[F]** Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar up on the **[C7]** roof  
(Riff) 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 **[F] [F]**

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  
(Riff) 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 be **[F] [F]**

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

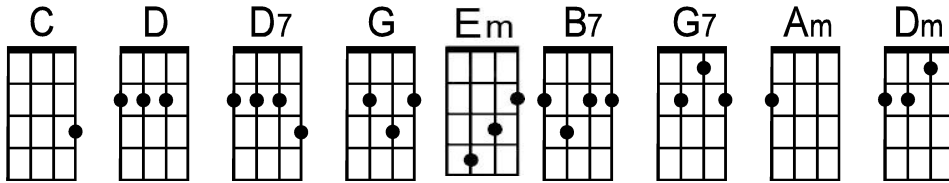
From the **[F]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou **[C7]** sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[F]** sell **[F7]**

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 be **[F] [F]**

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

# I Want To Hold Your Hand

by Lennon and McCartney (1963)



**Intro:** C \ | D . . C \ | D . . C \ | D . . . | D7 . .

Oh, yeah, I-I-I'll . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . .  
tell you some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I think you'll un-der-stand—

When I-I-I— . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . . |  
say that some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I want to hold your hand—

C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . Em . . . . . |C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . |  
I want to hold your ha-a-and— I want to hold your hand—

Oh, please— . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . .  
say to me-e-e (C-2-1-2-3-4) you'll let me be your man—

And please— . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . .  
say to me-e-e (C-2-1-2-3-4) you'll let me hold your hand—

C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . Em . . . . . |C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . |  
Now let me hold your ha-a-and— I want to hold your hand—

**Bridge:** Dm . . . . . |G7 . . . . . |C . . . . . |Am . . . . . |  
And when I touch you I feel happy— in-side—

Dm . . . . . |G7 . . . . . |C . . . . .  
It's such a feel-ing that my love—

C \ | D . . . . . C \ | D . . . . . C \ | D . . . . . |D7 . . . . .  
I can't hide— I can't hide— I can't hide—

Yeah, yo-o-ou . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . .  
got that some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I think you'll un-der-stand—

When I-I-I . . . |G . . . . . |D7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . . |  
say that some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I want to hold your hand—

C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . Em . . . . . |C . . . . . D7 . . . . . |G . . . . . |  
I want to hold your ha-a-and I want to hold your hand—

**Bridge:** Dm . . . . . |G7 . . . . . |C . . . . . |Am . . . . . |  
And when I touch you I feel happy— in-side—

Dm . . . . . |G7 . . . . . |C . . . . .  
It's such a feel-ing that my love—

C \ | D . . . . . C \ | D . . . . . C \ | D . . . . . |D7 . . . . .  
I can't hide— I can't hide— I can't hide—

. |G . . . |D7 . . . |Em . . . |B7 . . .  
Yeah, yo-o-ou got that some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I think you'll un-der-stand—

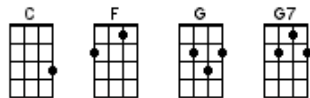
. |G . . . |D7 . . . |Em . . . |B7 . . . |  
When I-I-I feel that some-thin' (C-2-1-2-3-4) I want to hold your hand——

C . . . D7 . . . |G . . . Em . . . |C . . . D7 . . . |B7 . . . . |  
I want to hold your ha-a-and I want to hold your hand——

C . . . |D7 . . . |C . . . . |G\  
I want to hold your ha-a-a-a-a-and——

# 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-		2-5-2-		3	
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	

< 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:

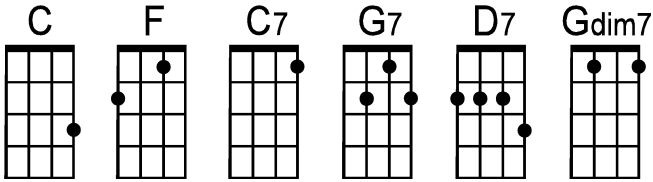
I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]  
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

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 }

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

by Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1965)



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—

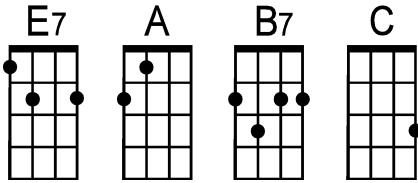
**F** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **F** . . . . | **C** . . . . **F** . . . . | **C** \ . . . .  
Some-thin' good— oh ye-ah, some-thin' good—

**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)

# At The Hop-Danny And The Juniors

Original Key Ab=Capo 1

Written by: Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

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

## INTRO

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 Em  
Bah -bah -bah -bah, bah -bah -bah -bah,  
C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
Bah -bah -bah -bah. Bah -bah -bah -bah,  
|G G6 G G6 |G G6 G G6 |G G6 G G6 |G  
At the hop!

1. Well, you can rock it you can roll it.  
G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G7  
You can stomp and you can stroll it at the hop.  
C C6 C  
When the record starts spinnin',  
C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
You calypso and you chicken at the hop  
D D6 D D6 C C6 C  
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation  
C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6  
At the hop

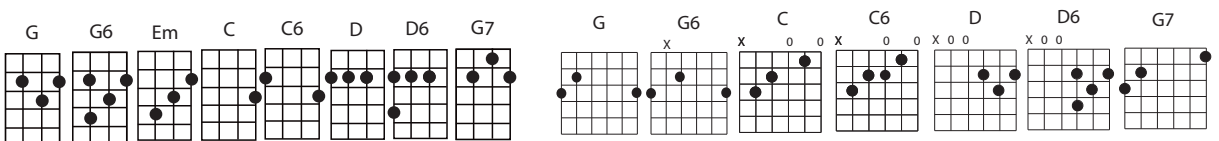
## CHORUS

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G  
Ah, let's go to the hop. Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) Let's go to the hop.  
D D6 D D6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G  
Come on, let's go to the hop.

G6 G G6 G G6 G  
2. Well, you can swing it you can groove it  
G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G7  
You can really start to move it at the hop  
C C6 C  
Where the jockey is the smoothest,  
C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
And the music is the coolest at the hop  
D D6 D D6  
All the cats and chicks can  
C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6  
Get their kicks at the hop

## CHORUS

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G  
Ah, let's go to the hop. Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) Let's go to the hop.  
D D6 D D6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G  
Come on, let's go to the hop.



At The Hop- Page 2

INSTRUMENTAL

|G G6 G G6 |G G6 G G6 |G G6 G G6 |G7 |C C6 C C6 |C C6 C C6 |  
 |G G6 G G6 |G G6 G G6 |D D6 D D6 |C C6 C C6 |G G6 G G6 |D D6 D

D6 G G6 G  
 1. Well, you can rock it you can roll it.  
 G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G7  
 You can stomp and you can stroll it at the hop.  
 C C6 C

When the record starts spinnin',  
 C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
 You calypso and you chicken at the hop  
 D D6 D D6 C C6 C  
 Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation  
 C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6  
 At the hop

D6 G G6 G  
 2. Well, you can swing it you can groove it  
 G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G7  
 You can really start to move it at the hop  
 C C6 C

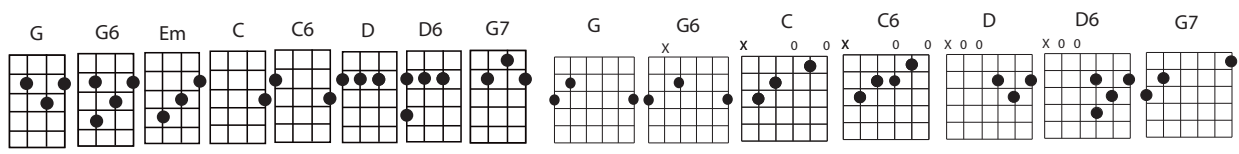
Where the jockey is the smoothest,  
 C6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
 And the music is the coolest at the hop  
 D D6 D D6  
 All the cats and chicks can  
 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D  
 Get their kicks at the hop

CHORUS

D6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
 Ah, let's go to the hop.  
 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
 Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6  
 Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)  
 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6  
 Let's go to the hop.  
 D D6 D D6 C C6 C C6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G  
 Come on, let's go to the hop.

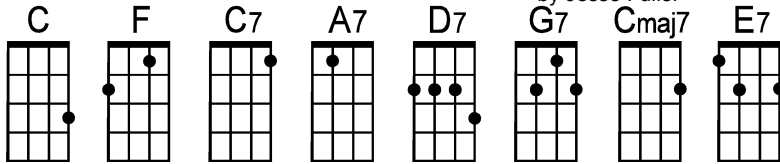
INTRO

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 Em  
 Bah -bah -bah -bah, bah -bah -bah -bah,  
 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 G|STOP  
 Bah -bah -bah -bah. Bah -bah -bah -bah, At the hop!



# San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller



Suggested Strum: D DU DUDU

**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-c<sup>^</sup>ean lin-er's | C gone so far a--way—— | C7 . . .

I | F 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 | C haven't got a nickel and I | F ain't got a lou-sy dime—— | C7 . . .

She don't come back, | F I think I'm gonna lose my mind—— | E7 . . .

If she ever comes back to | F stay—— 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 . . . | C . . . | 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 . . . | . . . |  
 Wo-man I'm so crazy a--bout she don't love me no more——

F . . . | . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . |  
 Think I'll catch me a freight train cuz I'm fee-eel—in' blue——ue——

D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |  
 Ride all the way to the end of the line—— thinkin' only of you——

C F . . . | C . . . | . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 Mean-while livin' in the city—— just a-bout to go in- sane ——

F . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |  
 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 . . . | . . . | 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

## Happy Together [Am]

key: Am > Original in Db

artist: The Turtles writer: Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - YouTube Video <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg>

Intro- [Am] x 2, DD DUDU

Imagine [Am] me and you I do  
I think about you [G] day and night it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7] gether, 4 counts x2

If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime  
[Am] call you up  
And you say you be-[G] long to me and ease my mind  
[G] ease my mind  
Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine  
[F] ve- ry fine  
So happy to-[E7] gether [E7] , 8

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
[Am] You and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
[G] had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
[F] you for me  
So happy to-[E7] gether [E7] , 8

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
 [Am] You and me  
 No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
                                   [G] had to be  
 The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
                                   [F] you for me  
 So happy to-[E7]gether [E7] , 8

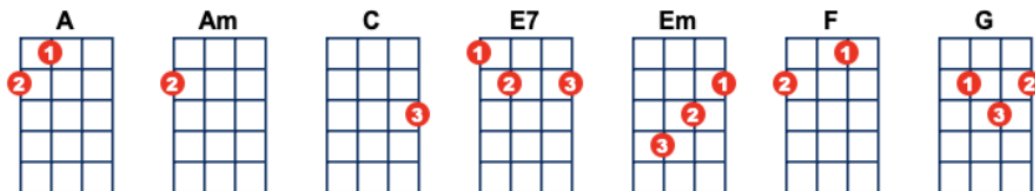
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba -----4  
 [A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba -----8

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
 [Am] You for me  
 No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
                                   [G] had to be  
 The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
                                   [F] you for me

So happy to-[E7]gether , ah-ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah  
 So happy to-[E7]gether , ah-ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah

How is the [E7] weather? ba ba ba ba [Am] ba  
 So happy to-[E7]gether , ba ba ba ba [Am] ba  
 We're happy to-[E7]gether , [E7] ba ba ba ba [Am] ba

So happy to-[E7]gether , [E7] ba ba ba ba [Am] ba  
 So happy to-[E7]gether, [E7] ba ba ba ba, [A] ba End on A



# Poison Ivy-The Coasters

Original Key Ab = Capo 1

Written by: Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

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

## INTRO

|G |G F G|G |G F G| |G F G| G |G F G|  
 1. She comes on like a rose, But everybody knows  
 She'll get you in Dutch,  
 You can look but you'd better not touch

b(with vibrato)

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

b (with vibrato)

## CHORUS

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

## BRIDGE

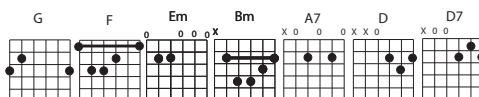
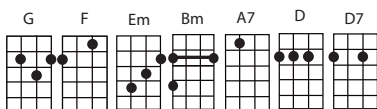
C  
 Measles make you mumpy, and mumps will make you lumpy  
 and chicken pox will make you jump and twitch.  
 C  
 A common cold will fool ya, and whooping cough can cool ya  
 D D7  
 But Poison Ivy lord will make you itch.

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

b (with vibrato)

## CHORUS

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



Poison Ivy- Page 2

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.

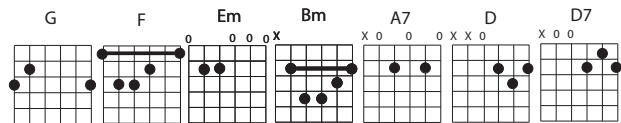
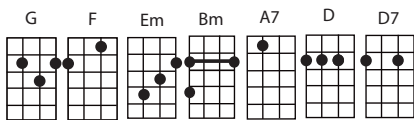
3. Your gonna need an ocean, | G F G | of calamine lotion | G F G |  
 You'll be scratching like a hound | G F G |  
 G b (with vibrato)  
 the minute you start to mess around

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 -			



# Twist and Shout

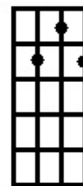
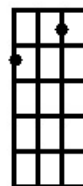
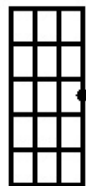
As recorded by the Beatles

125

**C**

**F**

**G7**



**X2**

**X2**

**X4**

## Verse/Chorus Pattern:

**C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **G7**

D    D U D    D U    U D U D U D U

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

## "Ah" Section

**G7**

D d d D d d D d

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

## Intro: C F G7 G7

### Chorus

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)  
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**  
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**  
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**

### Verse 1

Well work it on **(C)**out, honey **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**  
 You know you look so **(C)**good **((F)Look so (G7)good)**  
 You know you got me **(C)**goin', now **((F)Got me (G7)goin')**  
 Just like I knew you **(C)**would (Like I **(F)**knew you **(G7)**would, woo)

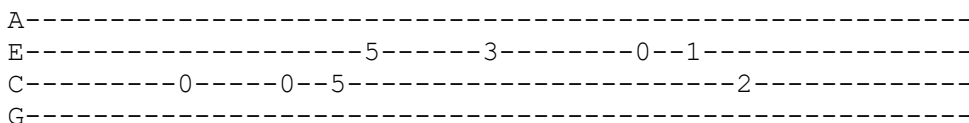
### Chorus 2

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)  
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**  
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**  
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out, woo)**

### Verse 2

Well you twist you little **(C)**girl **((F)Twist, little (G7)girl)**  
 You know you twist so **(C)**fine **((F)Twist so (G7)fine)**  
 Come on and twist a little **(C)**closer, now **((F)Twist a little (G7)closer)**  
 And let me know that you're **(C)**mine **((F)Let me know you're (G7) mine, woo)**

## Interlude: C                    F                    G7                    G7                    x3



## "Ah" Section (play G7 6 times)

## Repeat Chorus 2, Verse 2

### Outro

Well shake it shake it shake it **(C)**baby now **((F)shake it up, (G7)baby) (x3)**

### "Ah" Section (G7 x 3)

### Ending: G7//////// C x x C

# Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Written by: Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

This arrangement Key of D= No Capo

## INTRO

A A

```

A |-----C---C---C---|-----C---C---C---|
3 E |-----0-3---|-----C---C---C---|-----0-3---|-----C---C---C---|
4 C |-----1---|-----C---C---C---|-----1---|-----C---C---C---|
G |2-2---|-----C---C---C---|2-2---|-----C---C---C---|
    1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 -
    C=Chuck
  
```

A A A A

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|
4 E |-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|
G |2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2---|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 - - -
    (Pretty)
  
```

D Bm D Bm

1. Pretty Woman, Walking down the street, Pretty Woman, The kind I like to meet

G A

Pretty Woman, I don't believe you You're not the truth 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|

A A7

No one can look as good as you 4|D - D - D U D -|

A A A A

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|
4 E |-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|
G |2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2---|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 - - -
    (Mercy!) (Pretty)
  
```

D Bm D Bm

2. Pretty Woman, Won't you pardon me, Pretty Woman I couldn't help but see

G A

Pretty Woman, You look so lovely as can be, Are you lonely just like me

A A A7 A7

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----0-0-0-|
4 E |-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-0-0-|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1-1-1-|
G |2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2---|-----2-2-2-|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 4
    (Growl!!)
  
```

## BRIDGE

Gm C F Dm

Pretty Woman stop awhile, Pretty Woman talk awhile

Gm C7 F

Pretty Woman give your smile to me

F

```

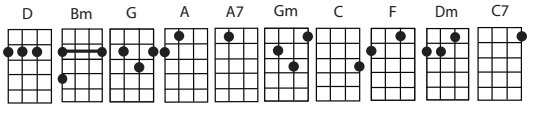
|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|
4|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|
4|0 0 - - - -|0 0 - - - -|
|2 - - - - -|2 - - - - -|
  
```

Gm C F Dm

Pretty Woman Yeah Yeah Yeah, Pretty Woman look my way

Gm C7 F D

Pretty Woman say you'll stay with me-eee



Oh, Pretty Woman- Page 2

**Bm** **Gm** **A**  
Cause I need you I'll treat you right

**D** **Bm**  
Come with me baby

**Gm** **A**  
Be mine tonight

**A** **A** **A**

```

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

```

(Pretty)

OUTRO

**D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**  
Pretty Woman Don't walk on by, Pretty Woman Don't make me cry

**G** **A** **A7**  
Pretty Woman Don't walk away hey, okay

**A** **A7** **A** **A**  
If that's the way it must be, okay, I guess I'll go on home. It's late

**A7** **A|STOP**  
There'll be tomorrow night but wait, what do I see

1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 -

```

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

```

C=Chuck

**A**  
Is she walking back to me,

**A** **A** **A**

```

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

```

**A**  
Yeah, she's walking back to me

**A** **A** **A** **A**

```

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

```

**A** **D D|STOP**  
Oh, ho Pretty Woman!!

**A** **A**

```

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

```

**D** **Bm** **G** **A** **A7** **Gm** **C** **F** **Dm** **C7**

# Goodnight, Sweetheart, Goodnight-The Spaniels

Original Key G=No capo

Written by: Calvin Carter & James "Pookie" Hudson

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

## CHORUS

G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight, sweetheart, well, it's time to go,  
G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight, sweetheart, well, it's time to go  
G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
I hate to leave you, I really must say, Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

## CHORUS

G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight, sweetheart, well, it's time to go,  
G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight, sweetheart, well, it's time to go  
G G7 C Cm G D7 G  
I hate to leave you, I really must say, Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

C Cm G G7  
1. Well, it's three o'clock, in the morning,  
C Cm G G7  
Baby, I just can't get right  
C Cm G E7  
Well, I hate to leave you, baby, I don't mean maybe,  
A7 D7|STOP G  
Because I love you so. Dit-di-dit Dit-di-dit Dit-do

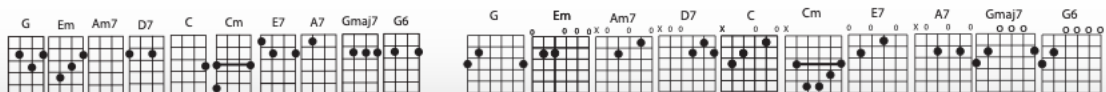
## CHORUS

Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight sweetheart, well, it's time to go,  
G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight sweetheart, well, it's time to go  
G G7 C Cm G D7 G G7  
I hate to leave you, I really must say, Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

C Cm G G7  
2. Your Mother, oh, and your Father.  
C Cm G G7  
Wouldn't like it if I stay here too long  
C Cm G E7 A7 D7|STOP  
One kiss in the dark, and I'll be going. You know I hate to go.  
G  
Dit-di-dit Dit-di-dit Dit-do.

## CHORUS

G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight sweetheart, well, it's time to go,  
G Em Am7 D7  
Goodnight sweetheart, well, it's time to go  
G G7 C Cm  
I hate to leave you, I really must say,  
G D7 Gmaj7 G6|STOP  
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight



# The Boy From New York City-Manhattan Transfer

Original Key A=No capo

Written by: George Davis & John T. Taylor

## INTRO

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

N.C (A)

Ah, bim, bim, bim, bim, bim, bim, bim, bim.

## CHORUS

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
(Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)  
A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
Oh yeah  
(Ooh wah, ooh wah c'mon Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)

1. He's kind of tall. A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
He's really fine

(dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
Some day I hope to make him mine, all mine.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah, yeah)

D D6 D7 D6 D D6 D7 D6  
And he's neat, And oh so sweet.

(whooh whooh whooh whooh..whooh whooh whooh whooh)

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
And just the way he looked at me, swept me off my feet.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

E E Eb D  
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see.

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
How he walks, (yeah, yeah) And how he talks. (yeah,yeah)

## CHORUS

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.

2. He's really down. A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
And he's no clown

(dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
He has the finest penthouse, I've ever seen in town.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah, yeah)

D D6 D7 D6 D D6 D7 D6  
And he's cute in his mohair suit.

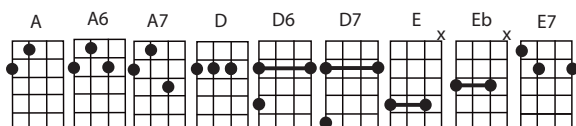
(whooh whooh whooh whooh..whooh whooh whooh whooh)

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
And he keeps his pockets full of spending loot.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

E E Eb D  
Ooh whee, you ought to come and see.

A A6 A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6  
His dueling scar, (yeah, yeah) And brand new car. (yeah,yeah...)



The Boy From New York City- Page 2

BRIDGE

Every time he says he loves me. Chills run down my spine.  
 Every time he wants to kiss me. Ooh, he makes me feel so fine, yeah!!

CHORUS

Oh yeah!  
 (Ooh wah, ooh wah c'mon Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)

3. Well he can dance And make romance.

(dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

That's when I fell in love, with just one glance.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah, yeah)

He was shy, and so was I.

(whoo whoo whoo whoo...whoo whoo whoo whoo)

And now I know I'll never, ever say goodbye.

(Dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip di di dip), (Yeah,yeah)

Ooh whee, you ought to come and see.

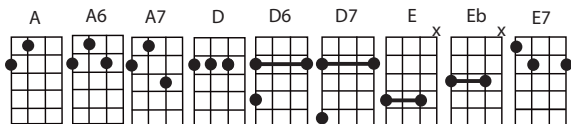
He's the most, (yeah,yeah) from coast to coast. (yeah,yeah...)

OUTRO

Oh yeah!  
 (Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)

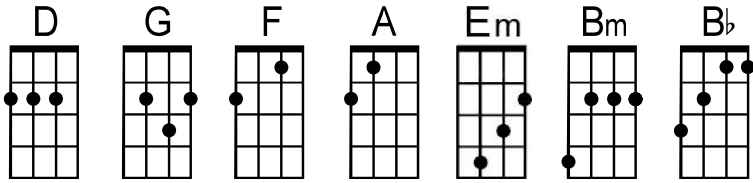
Oh yeah! Uh huh!  
 (Ooh wah, ooh wah c'mon Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)

Uh huh! Oh yeah!  
 (Ooh wah, ooh wah cool, cool Kitty. Tell us about the boy from New York City.)



# Please, Please Me (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1962)



To play in original key (E), capo up two frets.

**Intro:**

D 5 4 2 | 0 2 0 | D 5 4 2 | 0 2 0 |

A -----5-4-2-0-2-0-----

E -----2-----2-----

C -----

G -----

(u d u d u d)

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |

Last night I said these words to my— girl—

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | D \ -- -- --

I know you nev-er ev-en try— girl—

A -----5-5-0--

E -----

C -2-2-----

G -----

**Chorus:**

G . . . | Em . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .

Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

D . . . | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . |

Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

(u d u d u d)

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |

You don't need me to show the way— love—

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | D \ -- -- --

Why do I al-ways have to say— love—?

A -----5-5-0--

E -----

C -2-2-----

G -----

**Chorus:**

G . . . | Em . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .

Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

D . . . | G . A . | D . . . | D \ -- -- -- |

Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

**Bridge:**

G . . . |

I don't want to sound com-plaining

A . . . | D . . . | -- D \ G \ D \

But you know there's always rain in my— heart— (in my heart)

G . . . | A . . . | D . . .

I do all the pleasing with you. It's so hard to reason— with you—

G . A . | D . . . | G . A . |

Whoa yeah— why do you make me blue—?

( u d u d u d )

D . . . . | . . . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |  
Last night I said these words to my— girl—

D . . . . | . . . . . | G . D . | D \ -- -- --  
I know you nev-er ev-en try— girl—  
A -----5-5-0--  
E -----  
C --2-2-----  
G -----

**Chorus:**

| G . . . . | Em . . . . | Bm . . . . | G . . . .  
Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

| D . . . . | G . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . .  
Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

| G . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . .  
Whoa yeah— like I please you—

| G . . . . | A . . . . | D \ -- F \ -- | Bb \ -- A \ -- | D \  
Whoa yeah— like I please you—ou—