



**All The Beatles  
Songs From Every Beatle  
Wed June 26, 2024; 6-8p**

**Ringo Starr**

**Act Naturally  
Don't Pass Me By  
It Don't Come Easy  
Octopus' Garden**

**Paul McCartney**

**Let It Be  
Michelle  
Hey Jude  
Blackbird  
Norwegian Wood**

**George Harrison**

**Something  
Here Comes The Sun  
While My Guitar Gently Weeps  
End of the Line (Traveling Wilburys)  
Handle With Care (Traveling Wilburys)**

**John Lennon**

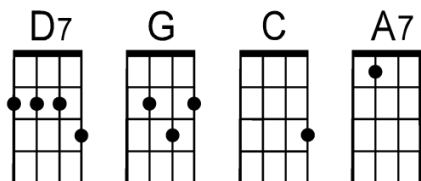
**If I Fell  
Yes It Is  
Nowhere Man  
This Boy  
Now and Then**

**Sgt Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band**

2024.03.31-ALL THE BEATLES.pdf

# Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison (1963) (as sung by the Beatles)



song is in cut time (2/2)

. | D7 . | . . | G . | G\ . |

A -----

E -3--2--0-----3--3-----

C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----

G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

G . | . . | C . | . . |

They're—gonna put me in the mo-vies

G . | . . | D7 . | . .

They're gonna make a big star out of me

| G . | . . | C . | . .

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

| D7 . | . . | G . | G\ ---

and all I gotta do is act natural-ly

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .

**Bridge:** Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .

Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .

The movies gonna make— me a big star

| A7 . | . . | D7 . | . .

Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

. | G . | . . | C . | . . |

Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G . | . . | D7 . | . .

Then I'll know that you will plainly see

| G . | . . | C . | . .

The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

| D7 . | . . | G . | . .

And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . | . . |D7 . | . . |G . | . .  
 A -----  
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----3-2-0-----3-3-----0-  
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----2-2-2-----2-----2-2-2-  
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4 0-----2~4-----2~4-----4 0-----

| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . .  
 We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

| G . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .  
 and beggin' down u-pon his bended knee

| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . . |  
 I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'

D7 . . . | . . . | G . | G\ ---  
 All I have to do is act natural-ly

| D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .  
**Bridge:** Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

| D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .  
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

| D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .  
 The movies gonna make— me a big star

| A7 . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .  
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . . |  
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .  
 Then I'll know that you will plainly see

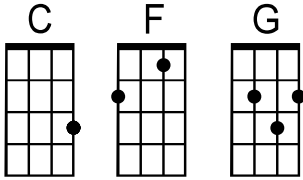
| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . .  
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

| D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .  
 And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . |G\  
 A -----  
 E -3-2-0-----3-3-----  
 C -----2-----2-2-----2-----2-----  
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4 0-----

# Don't Pass Me By

by Ringo Starr



**Intro:** C . . . | . . . .

C  
I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive

F  
Listen for your footsteps but they don't a-rrive

G  
Waiting for your knock, dear on my old front do-or

F C  
I don't hear it, does it mean you don't love me any mo-re—?

C  
I hear the clock a' tickin' on the mantle shelf

F  
See the hands a' movin' but I'm by my-self

G  
I wonder where you are to-night and why I'm by my-self

F C  
I don't see you does it mean you don't love me any mo-re—?

**Chorus:** C  
Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blu-ue—

F  
'Cause you know, darlin' I love only you—

C  
You'll never know it hurt me so— how I hate to see you go

G F  
Don't pass me by— don't make me cry-y—

C . . . | . . . .

C  
I'm sorry that I doubted you I was so un-fair

F  
You were in a car crash and you lost your hair

G  
You said that you would be late— a-bout an hour or two-o

F C  
I said that's al-right, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from yo-u—

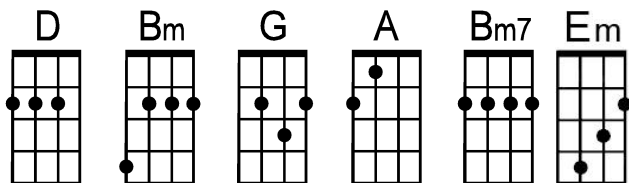
**Chorus:** Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blu-ue—  
 'Cause you know, darlin' I love only you—  
 You'll never know it hurt me so— how I hate to see you go  
 Don't pass me by— don't make me cry-y—

**C** | . . . . | . . . . **C\** | (Hold 4 counts) | **C** . . . . | . . . .  
 "one, two three, four, five, six, seven, eight" -----

**Chorus:** Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blu-ue—  
 'Cause you know, darlin' I love only you—  
 You'll never know it hurt me so— how I hate to see you go  
 Don't pass me by— don't make me cry-y—

# Octopus' Garden (Key of D)

by Ringo Starr



*to play in original key (E), capo up 2 frets or  
tune uke up a whole step to A D F# B)*

**Intro:** D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
He'd let us in— knows where we've been— in his octo-pus's garden in the shade—

Bm . . . | Bm7 \ | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
I'd ask my friends— to come and see-ee— an octo-pus's gar-den with me—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
We would be warm be-low the storm in our little hide-a-way be-neath the waves  
(oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah—ah—ah—ah—)

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Rest-ing our head on the sea bed in an octo-pus's garden near a cave  
Ah— Ah— (oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah—ah—ah—ah—)

Bm . . . | Bm7 \ | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
We would sing— and da-ance a-rou-ound be-cause we know— we can't be found

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden in the shade—

**Instrumental:** G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . |  
Ah— ah Ah— Ah— Ah— Ah—

G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Ah— ah Ah— A—ah A—ah A—ah Ah—ah—ah

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
We would shout and swim a-bout the coral that lies be-neath the waves—  
(ah—ah) (oo—oo) (lies be—neath the ocean)

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
Oh, what joy— for every girl and boy— knowing— they're happy and they're safe—  
waves— (ah—ah—) (oo—oo—) (hap—py and they're)

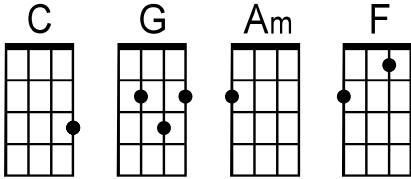
Bm . . . | Bm7 \ | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |  
We would be— so happy you and me— no-one there to tell us what to do—  
safe—)

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |  
I'd like to be un-der the sea in an octo-pus's garden with you—  
(ah—ah) (ah—ah—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—)

G . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A \ D \ |  
In an octo-pus's garden, with you— In an octo-pus's garden with you—  
—ah—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—ah—ah—ah—)

# Let It Be

by Paul McCartney (1970)



**Intro:** C . G . | Am . F . | C . G . | F . ' C .

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

(easy walk-down)

(sing g) | C . G . | Am . F . |  
 When I find my-self in times of trouble, mother Mary comes to me

C . G . | F . ' C .  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be-e---

| C . G . | Am . F . |  
 And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

C . G . | F . ' C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be-e---

. | Am . G . | F . C . |  
**Chorus:** Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be---

C . G . | F . ' C .  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e---

| C . G . | Am . F . |  
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world a-gree

C . G . | F . ' C .  
 There will be an answer, let it be-e---

| C . G . | Am . F . |  
 But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see

C . G . | F . ' C  
 There will be an answer, let it be-e---

. | Am . G . | F . C . |  
**Chorus:** Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be---

C . G . | F . ' C  
 There will be an answer, let it be-e---

. | Am . G . | F . C . |  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be---

C . G . | F . ' C . |  
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e---

**Instrumental:**

F . ' C . |G\ F\ C\ -- |F . ' C . |G\ F\ C\ -- |

A-0-----12-10-8-7-5-3-2-0-3-----

E-1-3-1-0-----13-12-10-8-7-5-3-1-3-----

C-0-4-2-0-2-0-----

(Low G)-2-----0-4-0-4-2-0-----

C . G . |Am . F . |C . G . |F . ' C .

C . G . |Am . F . |C . G . |F . ' C

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

**Chorus:** Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . ' C .

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e—

|C . G . |Am . F . |

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

C . G . |F . ' C .

Shine on 'til to—morrow, let it be-e—

|C . G . |Am . F . |

I wake up to the sound of music mother Mary comes to me

C . G . |F . ' C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

**Chorus:** Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . ' C

There will be an answer, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . ' C

There will be an answer, let it be-e—

. |Am . G . |F . C . |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be—

C . G . |F . ' C . |

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be-e—

F . ' C . |G\ F\ C\

A-0-----

E-1-3-1-0-----

C-0-4-2-0-2-0-----

(Low G)-2-----0-4-0-4-2-0-----)



# Michelle Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWVKQoRXhk> (play along with capo at 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [Dm] [F+] [F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [A]

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle

[C] These are words that [Bdim] go together [A] well

[Bdim] My Mi[A]chelle

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle

[C] Sont des mots qui [Bdim] vont très bien en[A]semble

[Bdim] Très bien en[A]semble

I [Dm] love you I love you I love you [F7] that's all I want to [Bb] say

[A7sus4] Until I [A7] find a [Dm] way

I will [Dm] say the [F+] only [F] words I [Dm6] know

That [Bbmaj7] you'll under[A]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle

[C] Sont des mots qui [Bdim] vont très bien en[A]semble

[Bdim] Très bien en[A]semble

I [Dm] need to I need to I need to [F7] I need to make you [Bb] see

[A7sus4] Oh what you [A7] mean to [Dm] me

Un[Dm]til I [F+] do I'm [F] hoping [Dm6] you

Will [Bbmaj7] know what I [A] mean

[D] I love you [Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A]

[Dm] I want you I want you I want you

[F7] I think you know by [Bb] now

[A7sus4] I'll get to [A] you some[Dm]how

Un[Dm]til I [F+] do I'm [F] telling [Dm6] you

So [Bbmaj7] you'll under[A]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle

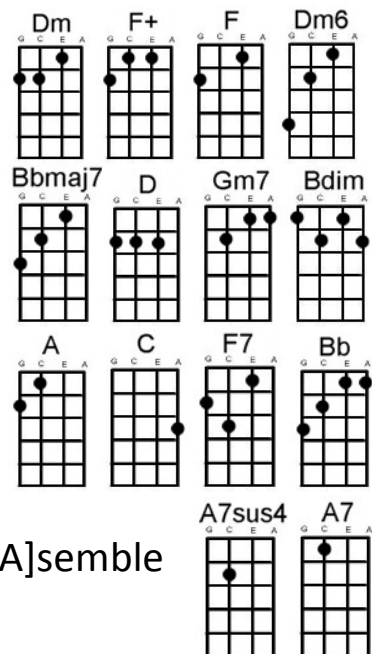
[C] Sont des mots qui [Bdim] vont très bien en[A]semble

[Bdim] Très bien en[A]semble

I will [Dm] say the [F+] only [F] words I [Dm6] know

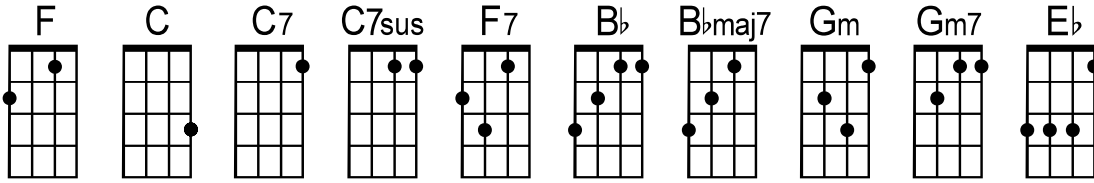
That [Bbmaj7] you'll under[A]stand my Mi[D]chelle

[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [D]



# Hey Jude

by Paul McCartney (1968)



(sing c)

F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .  
Hey Jude— don't make it bad— Take a sad song— and make it better-er-er—  
| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . F\  
Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart— then you can sta-art— to make it— bet-ter—  
-- | F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .  
Hey Jude— don't be a-fraid— You were made to— go out and get her-er-er—  
| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
The minute you let her under your skin— then you be-gin— to make it— bet-ter—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm . . .  
And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude— re-frain  
. . . Gm7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
Don't carry the world upon— your shoul-der—  
F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm . . .  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays— it cool—  
. . . Gm7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
By making his world— a little- col-der—  
. . . | F7 . . . | C7 . . . | . . . C7\  
Na na-na Na Na Na-na Na Na—

-- | F . . . | C . . . | C7\ C7sus . . . | F . . .  
Hey Jude— don't let me down— You have found her— now go and get her-er-er—  
| Bb . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
Re-mem-ber to let her into your heart— then you can sta-art— to make it— bet-ter

F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm . . .  
So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude— be-gin  
. . . Gm7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
You're waiting for some-one to per-form with—  
F7 . . . | Bb . . . BbMaj7 . . . | Gm . . .  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude— you'll do  
. . . Gm7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
The movement you need is on- your shoul-der  
. . . | F7 . . . | C7 . . . | . . .  
Na na-na Na Na Na-na Na Na— yeah—

|F . . . . |C . . . . |C7\ C7sus . . . . |F . . . .  
 Hey Ju-u-ude— don't make it bad— Take a sad song— and make it bet-ter—  
 |Bb . . . . |F . . . . |C7 . . . . |F  
 Re-mem-ber to let her under your skin— then you be-gin— to make it— bet-ter  
 . . . . | . . . . |  
 better better better better better Oh!—

F . . . . |Eb . . . . |Bb . . . . |F . . . . |  
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—  
 (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

F . . . . |Eb . . . . |Bb . . . . |F . . . . |  
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—

F . . . . |Eb . . . . |Bb . . . . |F . . . . |  
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey Jude—  
 Jude Jude Jude Jude)

F . . . . |Eb . . . . |Bb . . . . |F . . . . |F\  
 Na— Na Na Na-na-na Na— Na-na-na Na— Hey-ey Jude—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1c - 2/16/20)

# Blackbird

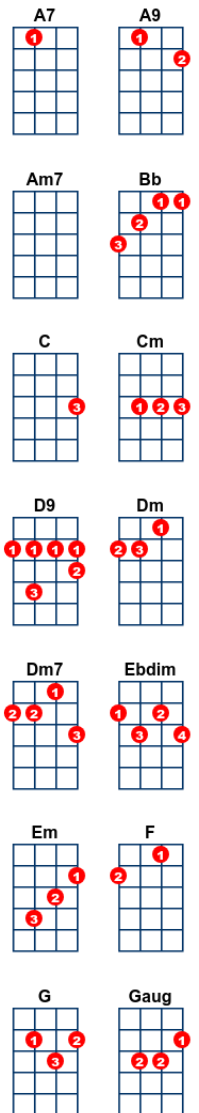
key:G, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,  
[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings  
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]  
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]  
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment  
[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,  
[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes  
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]  
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]  
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment  
[D9] to be [G] free.

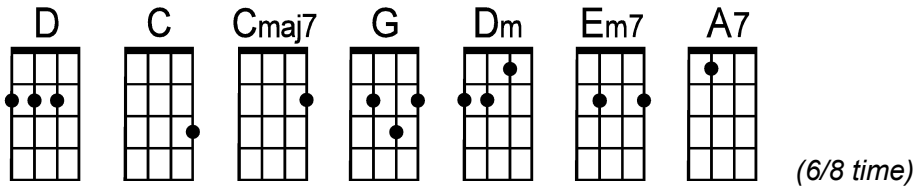
[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]  
[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night  
[C] [G] [C] [G]



# Norwegian Wood (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1965)



**Intro:** D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D \ . . . . . |

**Sitar riff:** A 0—2—0 | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D \ . . . . . |  
 E 3—2—0—3—2 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 C | . . . . . | . . . 2—0 |  
 LowG | . . . . . | . . . 4—2 |

(Sing a)

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 I— once had a girl—, or should I say—, she once had me—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 She showed me her room, is—n't it good— Nor—we-gian wood—

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit an—y where

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
 So I looked a—round and I no-ticed there was-n't a chair

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 I— sat on a rug—, bid-ing my time—, drink-ing her wine—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 We— talked un-til two—, and then she said—, 'It's time for bed'—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D \ . . . . . |  
 A 0—2—0 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 E 3—2—0—3—2 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 C | . . . . . | . . . 2—0 |  
 LowG | . . . . . | . . . 4—2 |

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D \ . . . . . |  
 A 0—2—0 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 E 3—2—0—3—2 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 C | . . . . . | . . . 2—0 |  
 LowG | . . . . . | . . . 4—2 |

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 She told me she worked in the morn-ing and start-ed to laugh

. | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
 I told her I did—n't then crawled off to sleep in the bath!

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 And— when I a-woke—, I was a-lone, this bird had flown—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D . . . . . |  
 So— I lit a fire—, is—n't it good—, Nor—we-gian wood—

D . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . C . Cmaj7 \ | D \ . . . . . |  
 A 0—2—0 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 E 3—2—0—3—2 | . . . . . | . . . 3 |  
 C | . . . . . | . . . 2—0 |  
 LowG | . . . . . | . . . 4—2 |

# Something

by George Harrison

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords: C, Cmaj7, C7, F, D, G, Am, C+, Eb, A, C#m, F#m, and A (\*2nd pos).

**Intro:** A | -1- -2- -3- ""4"" | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ |  
Drum 0 3 0 1 2

C . . . . | Cmaj7 . . . . | C7 . . . . | F . . . Am |  
 Something in the way she moves— At-tracts me like no other lover—  
 D . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . C+ . . . .  
 Something in the way she woo-oos me— I don't want to leave her now—  
 | C . . . . D . . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |  
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow—

C . . . . | Cmaj7 . . . . | C7 . . . . | F . . . Am |  
 Somewhere in her smile she knows— that I don't need no other lover—  
 D . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . C+ . . . .  
 Something in her style tha-at sho-ows me I don't want to leave her now—  
 | C . . . . D . . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ | A . . . . |  
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow—

**Bridge:**

\*A . . . . C#m . . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | A . . . . |  
 You're asking me will my love grow— I don't kno-ow I— don't know  
 \*A . . . . C#m . . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | C . . . ' . . ' |  
 You stick a-round and it may show— I don't kno-ow I— don't know

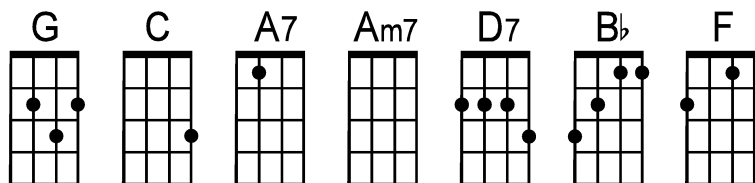
**Instr:** C . . . . | Cmaj7 . . . . | C7 . . . . | F . . . . |  
 D . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . C+ . . . |  
 C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |

C . . . . | Cmaj7 . . . . | C7 . . . . | F . . . . Am |  
 Something in the way she knows— and all I have to do is think of her—  
 D . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . C+ . . . .  
 Something in the things she-e sho-ows me— I don't want to leave her now—  
 | C . . . . D . . . . |  
 You know I be-lieve and how—ow—

F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | A . . . . | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | C\ |  
 A — 0 — 3 — 0 — 1 — 2 — 4 — | 0 — 3 — 0 — 1 — 2 — 3 —

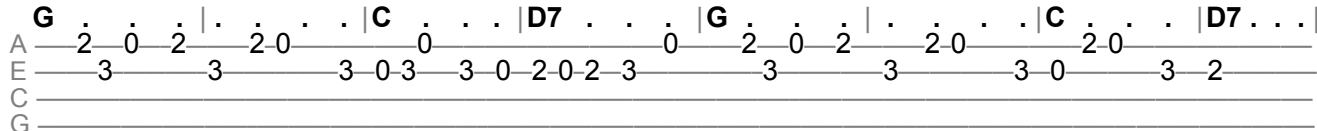
# Here Comes the Sun (key of G)

by George Harrison



To play in the original key, capo the 2<sup>nd</sup> fret

## Intro:



(sing b)

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Here comes the sun (do-do doo doo) Here comes the sun— and I say

G . . . . | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . |  
 It's all— right

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Little darling, it's been a long cold lone-ly winter—

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here—

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
 Here comes the sun (do-do doo doo) Here comes the sun— and I say

G . . . . | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . | G . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 It's all— right

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Little darling, the smiles re-turn-ing to their faces—

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here—

G . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | A7 . . . . |  
 Here comes the sun (do-do doo doo) Here comes the sun— and I say

G . . . . | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . | G . . . . | D7\ \ --- --- |  
 It's all right

Bridge: B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . | D7\ \ \ --- --- |

B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . | D7\ \ \ --- --- |  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes—

B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . | D7\ \ \ --- --- |  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes—

B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . | D7\ \ \ --- --- |  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes—

B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . | D7\ \ \ --- --- |  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes—

B $\flat$ \ F\ C\ \ \ | G . . . . |  
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes—

D7 . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

G Little darling, | . . . i feel that ice is slow-ly | C | D7 melting—

G Little darling, | . . . it seems like years since it's been clear— | D7 . . . . |

G Here comes the sun (do-do doo doo) | C Here comes the sun— and i say | A7

G It's all— right | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . |

G Here comes the sun (do-do doo doo) | C Here comes the sun— | A7 . . . . |

G It's all— right | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . |

G It's all— right | C\ G\ Am7\ | G\ D7 . |

Bb\ F\ C\ \ \ | G\



# WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS ( George Harrison ) Strum: D -DU-UDU

Intro: [ Gm ] - [ Gm7 ] - [ C7 ] - [ Eb ] - [ Gm ] - [ F ] - [ C ] - [ D ]

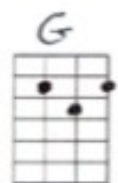
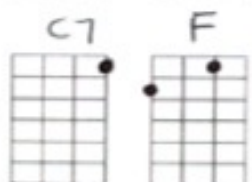
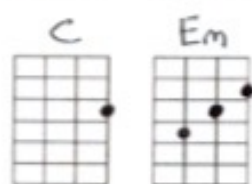
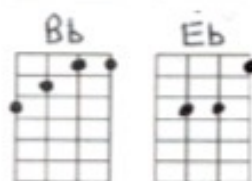
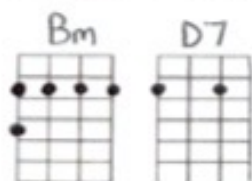
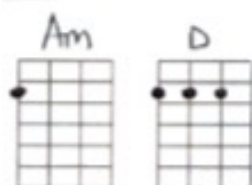
I [ Gm ] look at you [ Gm7 ] all  
See the [ C7 ] love there that's [ Eb ] sleeping  
[ Gm ] While my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ C ] weeps [ D ]  
I [ Gm ] look at the [ Gm7 ] floor  
And I [ C7 ] see it needs [ Eb ] sweeping  
[ Gm ] Still my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ Bb ] weeps [ D7 ]

[ G ] I don't know [ Bm ] how [ Em ] nobody [ Bm ] told you  
[ Am ] How to unfold your [ D ] love  
[ G ] I don't know [ Bm ] how  
[ Em ] Someone con-[ Bm ]-trolled you  
[ Am ] They bought and sold [ D7 ] you

I [ Gm ] look at the [ Gm7 ] world  
And I [ C7 ] notice it's [ Eb ] turning  
[ Gm ] While my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ C ] weeps [ D ]  
With [ Gm ] every [ Gm7 ] mistake  
We must [ C7 ] surely be [ Eb ] learning  
[ Gm ] Still my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ Bb ] weeps [ D7 ]

[ G ] I don't know [ Bm ] how [ Em ] you were di-[ Bm ]-verted  
[ Am ] You were perverted [ D ] too  
[ G ] I don't know [ Bm ] how [ Em ] you were in-[ Bm ]-verted  
[ Am ] No one alerted [ D7 ] you

I [ Gm ] look at you [ Gm7 ] all  
See the [ C7 ] love there that's [ Eb ] sleeping  
[ Gm ] While my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ C ] weeps [ D ]  
[ Gm ] Look at you [ Gm7 ] all.....[ C7 ] - [ Eb ]  
[ Gm ] Still my gui-[ F ]-tar gently [ Bb ] weeps [ D7 ] - [ Gm ]



# End Of The Line

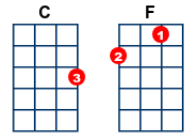
key:C, artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

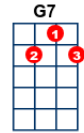
Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMVjToYOjbM>

Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: **[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]**



**[C]** Well it's all right riding a-**[G7]**round in the **[F]** breeze  
Well it's **[C]** all right if you live the **[G7]** life you **[C]** please  
**[C]** Well it's all right doing the **[G7]** best you **[F]** can  
Well it's **[C]** all right as long as you **[G7]** lend a **[C]** hand



**[F]** You can sit around and wait for the **[C]** phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** Waiting for someone to tell you **[C]** everything (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** Sit around and wonder what to-**[C]**morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a **[G7]** diamond ring

Well it's **[C]** all right even if they **[G7]** say you're **[F]** wrong  
Well it's **[C]** all right sometimes you **[G7]** gotta be **[C]** strong  
**[C]** Well it's all right as long as you got **[G7]** somewhere to **[F]** lay  
Well it's **[C]** all right everyday is **[G7]** judgment **[C]** day

**[F]** Maybe somewhere down the road a-**[C]**ways (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** You'll think of me wonder where I am these **[C]** days (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** Maybe somewhere down the road when some-**[C]**body plays (at the end of the line)  
**[G7]** Purple haze

Well it's **[C]** all right even when **[G7]** push comes to **[F]** shove  
Well it's **[C]** all right if you got **[G7]** someone to **[C]** love  
**[C]** Well it's all right everything'll **[G7]** work out **[F]** fine  
Well it's **[C]** all right we're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line

**[F]** Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **[C]** drive (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** I'm glad to be here happy to be a-**[C]**live (at the end of the line)  
**[F]** It don't matter if you're by my **[C]** side (at the end of the line)  
I'm **[G7]** satisfied

Well it's **[C]** all right even if you're **[G7]** old and **[F]** gray  
Well it's **[C]** all right you still got **[G7]** something to **[C]** say  
**[C]** Well it's all right remember to **[G7]** live and let **[F]** live  
Well it's **[C]** all right the best you can **[G7]** do is for**[C]**give

**[C]** Well it's all right riding a-**[G7]**round in the **[F]** breeze  
Well it's **[C]** all right if you live the **[G7]** life you **[C]** please  
**[C]** Well it's all right even if the **[G7]** sun don't **[F]** shine  
Well it's **[C]** all right we're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line

**[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]** <sup>tuning</sup>

# Handle With Care

key:G, artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

Intro- [D] [D7] [Bm] [G] [D] [D7] [Bm] [G]

[D] Been beat [D7] up and [Bm] battered [G] 'round,  
[D] been sent [D7] up, and [Bm] I've been shot [G] down  
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[D7]tations [Bm] change-[G]able,  
[D] situ-[D7]ations [Bm] toler-[G]able  
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D7] lonely,  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D7] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G7]  
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream [D7] on

[D] I've been fobbed [Bm] off, and [D7] I've been [G] fooled,  
[D] I've been [D7] robbed and [Bm] ridi-[G]culed  
[C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

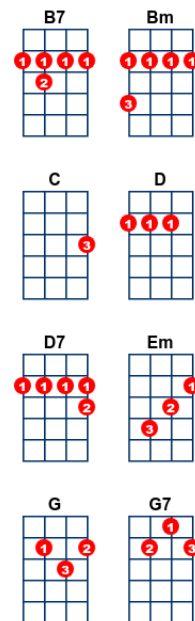
[D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,  
[D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized  
[C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized  
[C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been up-[D7]tight and [Bm] made a [G] mess,  
[D] but I'll [D7] clean it up my-[Bm]self, I [G] guess  
[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

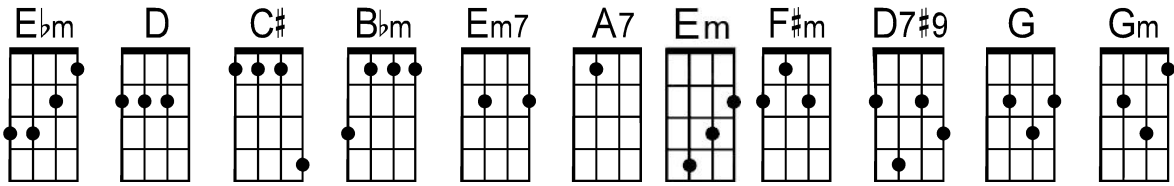
[D] Repu-[D7]tations [Bm] change-[G]able,  
[D] situ-[D7]ations [Bm] toler-[G]able  
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able  
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

Outro- [D] [D7] [Bm] [G] [D] [D7] [Bm] [G]  
[C] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]



# If I Fell

by John Lennon(1964)



## Intro:

(sing Eb F F#)

Ebm . . . . . | D . . . . .  
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true—

C# . . . . . | Bbm . . . . .  
and help me— under— stand

Ebm . . . . . | D . . . . .  
'cause I've been in love be-fore— and I found that love was more—

Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
than just holding hands—

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
If I give— my— heart— to you— I must be sure from the

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | Gm . . A7  
ve—ry— start— that you— would love me more than her—

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
If I trust— in— you— oh, please— don't run and hide.

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D7#9 . . . . .  
If I love— you— too— oh please— don't hurt my pride like her—

G . . . . . | Gm . . . . .  
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

D . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . |  
So I hope— you— see— that I— would love to love you

D . . Em . . | F#m . . . . . | Em7 . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D7#9 . . . . .  
And— that— she— will cry— when she learns we are— two—

G . . . . . | Gm . . . . .  
'Cause I could - n't stand the pain— and I—

D . . . . . | A7 . . . . .  
would be sad if our new love— was in vain—

. |D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |  
 So I hope— you— see—— that I—— would love to love you |  
 D . Em . |F#m . . . |Em7 . . . |A7 . . . |D . . .  
 And— that— she—— will cry—— when she learns we are— two——  
 . |Gm . . . |D . . . |Gm . . . |D\

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

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

# Yes It Is- The Beatles

Original Key E= Capo 0

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

6 | 1 - 2 & 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 |  
4 | D - D U D - D - D - D |

**INTRO**  
| E | B7 |

E A F#m7 B7 E A D6 B7  
1. If you wear red tonight, Remember what I said tonight  
E C#m A D C#m  
For red is the color that my baby wore, And what's more, it's true  
E  
Yes it is

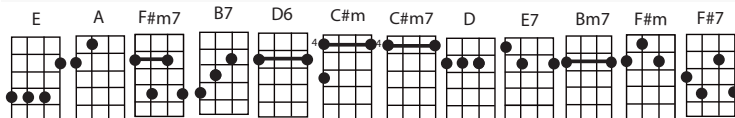
E A F#m7 B7 E A D6 B7  
2. Scarlet were the clothes she wore, Everybody knows I'm sure  
E C#m A D C#m  
I would remember all the things we planned, Understand, it's true  
E E7  
Yes it is, it's true, Yes it is

**BRIDGE**  
Bm7 E7 A F#m  
I could be happy with you by my side  
Bm7 E7 C#m  
If I could forget her, but it's my pride  
C#m7 F#7 B7  
Yes it is, yes it is, Oh, yes it is, yeah

E A F#m7 B7 E A D6 B7  
3. Please don't wear red tonight, This is what I said tonight  
E C#m A D C#m  
For red is the color that will make me blue, In spite of you, it's true  
E E7  
Yes it is, it's true, Yes it is

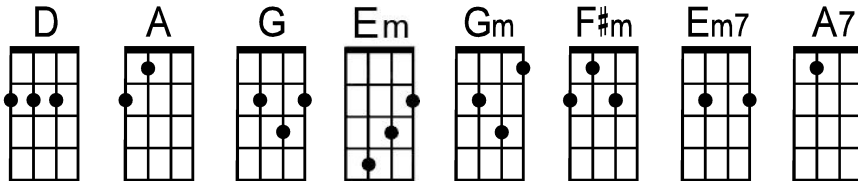
**BRIDGE**  
Bm7 E7 A F#m  
I could be happy with you by my side  
Bm7 E7 C#m  
If I could forget her, but it's my pride  
C#m7 F#7 B7  
Yes it is, yes it is, Oh, yes it is, yeah

E A F#m7 B7 E A D6 B7  
3. Please don't wear red tonight, This is what I said tonight  
E C#m A D C#m  
For red is the color that will make me blue, In spite of you, it's true  
E E7 A E|STOP  
Yes it is, it's true, Yes it is, it's true.



# Nowhere Man (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1965)



(to play in original key of E, capo up two frets)

(sing a)  
**D** \ -- -- -- | **A** \ -- -- -- | **G** \ -- -- -- | **D** \ -- -- -- |  
 He's a re-al no-where man— sitting— in his no-where land—  
**Em** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |  
 Mak-ing all his no-where plans for no-bod-y—

**D** . . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |  
 Does-n't have a point of view— knows not where he's go-ing to—  
**Em** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |  
 Is—n't he a bit like you and me-e-e—?

## Chorus 1:

. . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . . |  
 No—where man— please li—sten, you don't know— what you're miss-ing  
 (Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— La—la—la—la)  
 . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Em7** . . . | . . . | **A7** . . . |  
 Nowhere man— the wor—or-or-orld—is at your com-mand—  
 -la— Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— ah— La-la la-la)

**Instrumental:** **D** . . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |  
**Em** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |

**D** . . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |  
 He's as blind as he can—be— just sees what he wants to see—  
**Em** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |  
 No-where man can you see me at a-a-all—?

## Chorus 2:

. . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **G** . . . |  
 No-where man— don't wor-ry take your time— don't hur-ry  
 (Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— La—la—la—la)  
 . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Em7** . . . | . . . | **A7** . . . |  
 Leave it all— till some-body else— lends you a hand—  
 la—la Ah— La—la—la—la Ah— ah— La-la la-la)

**D** . . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |  
 Does-n't have a point of view— knows not where he's go-ing to—  
**Em** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |  
 Is—n't he a bit like you and me-e-e—?

**Chorus 1:**

. . . | **F#m** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **F#m** . . . . | **G** . . . .  
No-where man— please li—sten, you don't know— what you're miss-ing  
(Ah—————La-la—la—la Ah—————La-la—la-

. . . | **F#m** . . . . | **Em7** . . . . | . . . . | **A7** . . . . |  
Nowhere man— the wor—or-or-orld—is at your com-mand—  
-la— Ah—————La-la—la—la Ah—————ah— La-la la-la)

**D** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **D** . . . . |  
He's a re-al no-where man— sitt—ing in his no-where land—

**Em** . . . . | **Gm** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . . |  
Making— all his no-where plans for no-body—

**Em** . . . . | **Gm** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . . |  
Making— all his no-where plans for no-body—

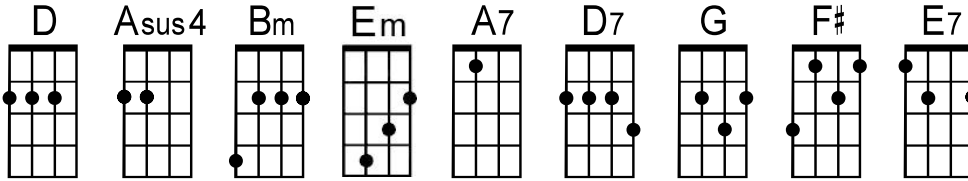
**Em** . . . . | **Gm** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **D\**  
Making— all his no-where plans for nobody—————

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v2d - 1/11/22)



# This Boy

by John Lennon (1963)



**Intro:** D\ Asus4\ D\ | D . Bm . | Em . A7 . |

D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |  
That boy—oy— took my lo-ove a-way—ay—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm .  
Oh, he'll re-gret it— some day—y—ay—ay—

|Em\ --- A7\ . |Em . D . |Em . A7 . |  
But this boy— wants you— back a—gai— a-ain—

D . Bm . |Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |  
That boy—oy— isn't goo-ood— for you—o-ou—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |  
though he may want— you, too—o—oo—

Em\ . A7\ . |Em . D . |D7 . .  
This boy— wants you— back a—gai— a-ain—

## Bridge:

. |G . . . |F# . . . |Bm . . . |D7 . . . |  
Oh and this boy— would be happy— just to lo-ove you— but oh my—y—y—y  
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaa)

G . . . |E7 . . . |A7 . . . |A7\ --- --- ---  
That boy— won't be happy— till he's seen you cry—y—y—y  
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa)

D . Bm . |Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |  
This boy—oy— wouldn't mi-ind— the pai— a-ain—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm .  
would always feel— the sa— a-ame—

|Em\ --- A7\ --- |Em . D . |Em . A7 . |  
If this boy— gets you back a—gai— a-ain—

**End:** D . Bm . |Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |Em . A7 . |Asus4\ D\  
This boy— This boy— This Boy—

# Now And Then

key:Am, artist:The Beatles writer:Lennon, McCartney, Harrison and Starkey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AW55J2zE3N4>

Jeff Gardner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Opxhh9Oh3rg>

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[Am] / / / [Em] / / /  
[Am] / / / [Em] / / /

[Am] I know it's [Em] true  
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you  
[Am] And if I [F] make it through  
It's [E7] all be-[Am]cause .... of you

[Am] And now and [Em] then  
[Am] If we must [Em] start again  
[Am] Well, we will [F] know for sure  
[E7] That I will [Am] love you

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you  
Oh, [Em] now and then  
I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me  
[Am] Always to re-[D]turn to me

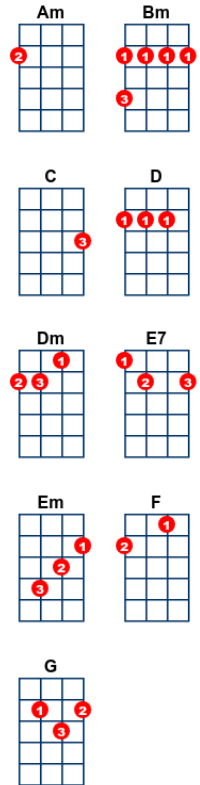
[Am] I know it's [Em] true  
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you  
[Am] And if you [F] go away  
I [E7] know you'll never [Am] stay

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you  
Oh, [Em] now and then  
I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [C] / / / [C] / / /  
[Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [C] / / / [C] / / /  
[Em] / / / [Em] / / / [Am] / / / [Am] / / /  
[D] / / / [D] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / /

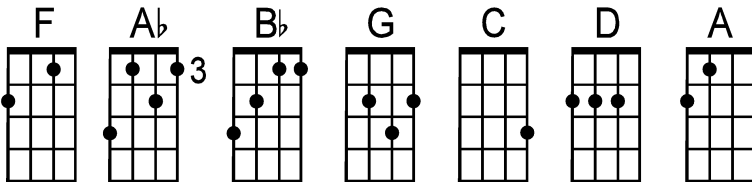
[Am] I know it's [Em] true  
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you  
[Am] And if I [F] make it through  
It's [E7] all be-[Am] cause .... of you [Am]

[G] / / / [E7] / / / [Am]  
[G] / / / [E7] / / /  
[Am] / / / [G] / / / [F] [E7] [Am]



# Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise)

by Paul McCartney and John Lennon (1967)



F . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .

| F . . . . | Ab . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . .  
 We're Ser-geant Pepper's Lone-ly Hearts Club Band

| Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
 We hope you have en-joyed the show.

F . . . . | Ab . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . .  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly Hearts Club Band,

| G . . . . | C . . . . |  
 We're sorry but it's time to go.

Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly, Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly,

G . . . . | D . . . . |  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly, Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly,

G . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly Hearts Club Band.

| C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 We'd like to thank you once a - gain.

G . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Sergeant Pepper's one and only Lonely Hearts Club Band

| A . . . . | D . . . . |  
 It's getting very near the end.

C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly, Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly,

A . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lone-ly Hearts----- Club----- Band! -----

**Outro:** Bb . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G\