

**JAM
PACKET**
Ukulele Chord Charts



12:35 PM
ALOHA UKE SQUAD

Iko Iko
Moloka'i Slide
Somewhere Over The Rainbow
Havana
Love Potion No.9
Take Me Home Country Road



1:05 PM
SAN FRANCISCO
UKULELE REBELLION

I'm Confessin'
Octopus's Garden
On The Sunny Side Of The Street
My Little Grass Shack in Kealakakua Hawaii
Ripple
I'm Gonna' Sit Right Down
And Write Myself A Letter
Teach Your Children
We'll Meet Again

GOLDEN GATE UKULELE JAM

Sunday 3/17/2024
12:30 to 2:30 PM

Sports 
Basement
Community Room

STONESTOWN GALLERIA
3251 20th Ave., San Francisco









1:40 PM
THE PENINSULA UKULELE GROUP



I Should Have Known Better
San Francisco Bay Blues
California Dreamin'
Oh, Pretty Woman
I Saw Her Standing There
Twist and Shout

2:10 PM FINALE

Hanalei Moon
Brown Eyed Girl
Island Style
Can't Help Falling In Love
Don't Stop Believin'

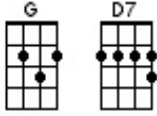
Aloha Uke Squad (AUS)
 AlohaUkeSquad@gmail.com
 alohaukesquad
 alohaukesquad

The Peninsula Ukulele Group (PUGs)
 [meetup.com/peninsula-ukulele-group](https://www.meetup.com/peninsula-ukulele-group)
 FleaStreetBand.com
 peninsulaukulelegroup

San Francisco Ukulele Rebellion (SFUR)
 [meetup.com/san-francisco-ukulele-meetup](https://www.meetup.com/san-francisco-ukulele-meetup)
 SanFranciscoUkuleleRebellion

Iko Iko (Jock-A-Mo)

James "Sugar Boy" Crawford, 1953



Strum Pattern: Island (D DU UDU)

INTRO: 4 x Muted Island Strums

VERSE 1

G My grandma and	G your grandma were	G sittin by the	D7 fire	
D7 My grandma told	D7 your grandma, "I'm gonna	D7 set your flag on	G fire"	Talkin' 'bout

CHORUS

G Hey now! (<i>hey now</i>)	G Hey now! (<i>hey now</i>)	G Iko Iko un-	D7 day
D7 Jock-a-mo fee-no	D7 ai na-né	D7 Jock-a-mo fee na-	G né

BREAK: 4 x Muted Island Strums

VERSE 2

G Look at my king all	G dressed in red	G Iko Iko un-	D7 day
D7 Betcha five dollars he'll	D7 come out ahead	D7 Jock-a-mo fee na-	G né

Talkin' 'bout

REPEAT CHORUS and BREAK

VERSE 3

G My flag boy and	G your flag boy were	G sittin by the	D7 fire
D7 My flag boy told	D7 your flag boy, "I'm gonna	D7 set your flag on	G fire"

REPEAT CHORUS and BREAK

VERSE 4

G See that guy all	G dressed in green	G Iko Iko un-	D7 day
D7 He's not a man he's a	D7 lovin' machine	D7 Jock-a-mo fee na-	G né

Talkin' 'bout

REPEAT CHORUS

ENDING

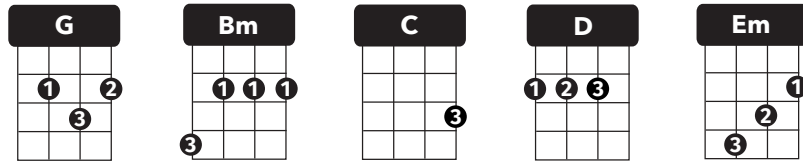
G Hey now! (<i>hey now</i>)	G Hey now! (<i>hey now</i>)	G Iko Iko un-	D7 day	Talkin' 'bout
D7 Jock-a-mo fee-no ai	D7 na-né	D7 Jock-a-mo fee na-	G né	
D7 Jock-a-mo fee-no	D7 ai na-né	D7 (Slow Down) Jock-a-mo fee na-	G/ né	

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

(in the key of G)

by Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg, 1939

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



2 island strums per chord, optional to use picking island strum [pick-du -udu]

INTRO **G G**

OOHS **G Bm C G C G D Em C**
(oohs over first 2 lines of vocal melody)

VERSE **G Bm C G C G D Em C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow Way up high
C G D Em C
 There's a land that I heard of Once in a lulla-by... -by
G Bm C G
 Somewhere over the rainbow Skies are blue
C G D Em C
 And the dreams that you dare to Dream really do come true... ooh

BRIDGE **G D Em C**
 Someday I'll wish upon a star Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G D
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops High above the chimney tops
Em C
 That's where you'll find me

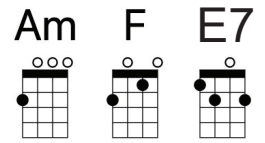
VERSE **G Bm C G C G D Em C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow Blue birds fly
C G D Em C
 Birds fly over the rainbow Why oh why can't I... I...

OUTRO **G Bm C G C G D Em C** END **G/**
(oohs over first 2 lines of vocal melody) *(slow down)*

Havana - Camila Cabello (rev. 4-12-23)

Song Leader: Elaine

Tempo: 105 bpm



[Strum Pattern]

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
 D x U D U x U U x U U x U
 Am F E7

[Intro]

Am F E7 Am F E7

Am F E7
 Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 Half of my heart is in Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 He took me back to east Atlanta na na na

Am
 Oh, but my heart is in Havana
 F E7/

There's somethin 'bout his manners, Havana
 ooh

[Verse 1]

Am F E7
 He didn't walk up with that "How you doin"*
 (when he came in the room)

Am F E7
 He said there's a lot of girls* I can do with
 (but I can't without you)

Am F E7
 I'm doin forever in a minute
 (that summer night in June)

Am F E7
 And papa says he got malo in him**

[Pre-Chorus]

Am
 He got me feelin' like
 F E7
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Am
 I knew it when I met him
 F E7
 I loved him when I left him

Am
 Got me feelin' like
 F E7
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Am
 And then I had to tell him
 F E7
 I had to go and
 oh na na na na na ***

[Chorus]

Am F E7
 Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 Half of my heart is in Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 He took me back to east Atlanta na na na

Am
 Oh, but my heart is in Havana
 F E7/

Am
 My heart is in Havana
 Havana ooh na na

[Bridge]

F E7
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh
 Take me back back back yeah ****
 Am F E7
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh
 Take me back back back yeah
 Am F E7
 Ooh ooh ooh ooh
 Take me back back back yeah
 Am F E7

[Chorus]

Am F E7
 Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 Half of my heart is in Havana ooh na na

Am F E7
 He took me back to east Atlanta na na na

Am
 Oh, but my heart is in Havana
 F E7/

My heart is in Havana
 E7 / / / / / Am/
 Havana ooh na na (shmoot & optional arm flair)

* Sing the underlined word(s) together!

** papa = softer, "says he got" = "sezhegot"

*** sforzando: usually loud-soft-loud
This is a moment. Remember to breathe!

**** Carolyn & Deborah call-back, prom pose &
look at audience. This is a moment!

[Verse]

Rock strum ddDd

Am/ D7/
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
 Am/ D7/
 You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
 C
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 D7 E7/ Am
 Selling little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am D7
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks
 Am D7
 I've been this way since nineteen fifty-six
 C
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
 D7 E7/ Am
 She said, "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

[Bridge]

D7
 She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 B7
 She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink"
 D7
 It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
 E7/ E7//
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

E7/ E7//
 1+2+3+4+1+2+3+4+
 D DD

[Chorus]

Am D7
 I didn't know if it was day or night
 Am D7
 I started kissing everything in sight
 C
 But when I kissed a cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine
 D7 E7/ Am
 He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

[Interlude]
 1+2+3+4+1+2+3+4+
 DD D DD D

[Interlude] D7 D7 B7 B7 D7 D7

E7/ E7//
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Repeat Chorus, 2 bars Am at the end]

[Outro]

E7 Am
 Love Potion Number Nine
 E7 Am
 Love Potion Number Nine
 E7/ Am (roll) Am/
 Love Potion Number Nine

Take Me Home Country Road

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole TEMPO 134

Emphasis on 2nd and 4th of island strum

Strum: island strum, 2 per chord. Starting note: G

[Intro] C G F [C G] (Play Intro twice)

[Verse 1]

C Am
Almost Heaven, West Makaha
G [F C]
High-ridge mountain, crystal-clear blue watah
C Am
All my friends there hanging on da beach
G
Young and old among dem
[F C]
Feel da ocean breeze

[Chorus]

C G
Country road, (country road) take me home (take me home)
Am F
To da place I belong
C G
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala (Mount Ka'ala)
F C
Oh, take me home, oh, country road

[Bridge]

/Am /G
I heard a voice
C
In the morning calm, she calls me
[F C] G
As though to remind me of my home far away
/Am /G
Driving down the road

Take Me Home Country Road - 2

I feel the spirits coming to me
From yesterday, yesterday-ayyy (3 count pause)

[Verse 2]

All my memories hold Heaven on high
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky
Day time, sun shines, oo-oooh so bright
Midnight moon a-glowin, stars up in the sky

[Chorus]

Country road, (country road) take me home (take me home)
To da place I belong
West Makaha, Mount Ka 'ala (Mount Ka 'ala)
Oh, take me home, oh, country road

[Ending Chorus w/ optional sing-along]

Country road take me home
To da place I belong
West Makaha, Mount Ka 'ala (Mount Ka 'ala)
Oh, take me home, oh, country road

[Outro] (Fade out: AUS and audience getting quieter)

Oh, take me home, oh, country road
Oh, take me home, oh, country road



I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)

Octopus's Garden

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

My Little Grass Shack in Kealahou, Hawaii

Ripple

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

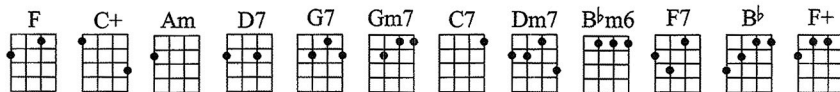
Teach Your Children

We'll Meet Again

I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)

Words and Music by AL NEIBURG,
DOC DAUGHERTY and ELLIS REYNOLDS

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

F C+ F C+ Am D7

I'm con-fess-in' that I love you, tell me, do you love me too?

G7 Gm7 C7 3 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

I'm con-fess-in' that I need you, honest I do, need you ev-'ry mo-ment.

F C+ F C+ Am D7

In your eyes I read such strange things, but your lips deny they're true.

G7 Gm7 C7 3 F Bbm6 F

Will your answer really change things making me blue?

F7 Bb F+ Bb

I'm afraid some-day you'll leave me, saying, "Can't we still be friends?"

G7 C7 Gm7 C7

If you go, you know you'll grieve me; all in life on you depends.

F C+ F C+

Am I guess-in' that you love me, dream-ing dreams of you in

Am D7 G7 Gm7 C7 3 F Bbm6 F

vain? I'm con-fess-in' that I love you over a-gain.

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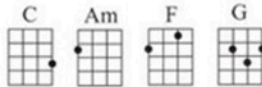
Octopus's Garden

Words and Music by
RICHARD STARKEY

FIRST NOTE



Moderately bright



C Am

I'd like to be un - der the sea in an
We would be warm, be - low the storm in our

F G

oct - o - pus - 's gar - den in the shade.
lit - tle hide - a - way be - neath the waves.

C Am F

He'd let us in knows where we've been in his oct - o - pus - 's gar -
Rest-ing our head on the sea - bed in an oct - o - pus - 's gar -

G Am

- den in the shade. I'd ask my friends to
- den near a cave. We would sing and

F

come and see an oct - o - pus - 's
dance a - round, be - cause we know we

G C

gar - den with me. I'd like to be
can't be found.

Am F G

un - der the sea in an oct - o - pus - 's gar - den in the shade.

1. C 2. C Am

We would shout and swim a - bout

F G

the cor - al that lies be - neath the waves.

C Am F

Oh, what joy___ for ev - 'ry girl and boy___ know - ing___ they're

G Am

hap - py and they're safe. We would be so hap - py___ you and me, -

F G C

___ no one there to tell us what to do. ___ I'd like to be ___

Am F G 1. Am

un - der the sea___ in an oct - o - pus - 's gar - den with you. ___ in an

2. Am F G C F C

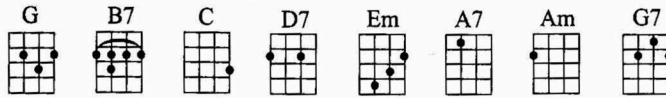
___ In an oct - o - pus - 's gar - den with you.



On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH



FIRST NOTE



Moderately

G B7 C D7 Em A7 Am G7



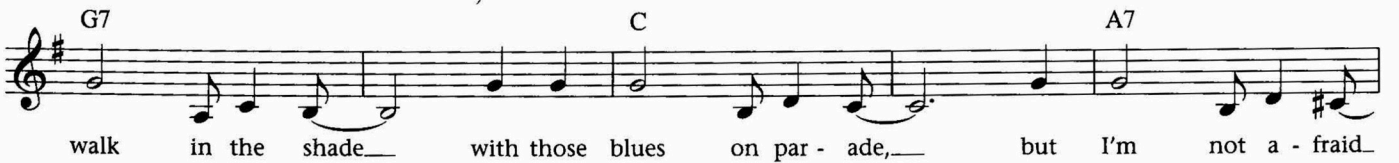
1. Grab your coat, and get your hat, leave your worry on the door-step;
hear a pit-ter pat and that happy tune is your step;

Em A7 Am D7 1. G 2. G



just di-rect your feet to the sun-ny side_ of the street. 2. Can't you street. I used to
life can be so sweet on

G7 C A7



walk in the shade_ with those blues on par-ade, but I'm not a-fraid_

D7 G B7 C



— this rov-er crossed o-ver. If I nev-er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock-e-

D7 Em A7 Am D7 G Repeat as desired



fel-ler; gold dust at my feet on the sun-ny side_ of the street. to TAG last time thru

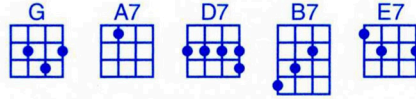
TAG Em A7 Am D7 N.C. G



gold dust at my feet on the sun-ny side of the street.

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My Little Grass Shack in Kealakekua, Hawai‘i

I want to go

G Back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai‘i **A7**

I want to be with all the kāne and wāhine that I knew long ago **D7** **G**

I can hear old guitars a’playing on the beach at Hōnaunau **B7** **E7**

I can hear the old Hawaiians saying — **A7**

“E komo mai nō kāua i ka hale wela ka hao” **D7**

It won’t be long ’til my ship will be sailing back to Kona **G** **A7**

A grand old place that’s always fair to see **D7** **B7**

I’m just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy **E7**

I want to go back to my fish and poi **A7**

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawai‘i **G** **A7**

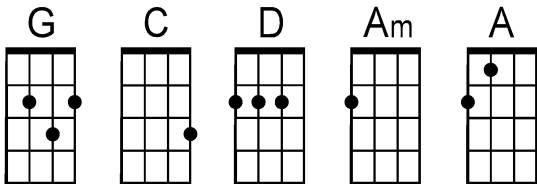
Where the humuhumunukunukuapua’a go swimming by **D7** **G**

Where the humuhumunukunukuapua’a go swimming by **D7** **G**

Another favorite at the Kodak Hula Show, this was composed by Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison and Johnny Noble in 1933. The Hawaiian line means “let’s you and I go in the house while the time is right.”

Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia



Strum: v v ^ ^ v ^
1 2 & - & 4 &

Intro:

G | C | G | C | G | D | C | G |

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

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

If my words did glow----- with the go-ld of sun-shine ----- and my tunes -- were played -- on a harp un--strung
 | | | C . . . | | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

Would you hear my voice ----- come thro-ugh the mu-sic? ---Would you hold i-it near --- as it were your own?
 | | | C . . . | | | | G . . . | G . . . |

It's a hand-me- down ----- The thou-ghts are bro-ken ----- Per-haps -- they're better ----- left un--sung
 | | | C . . . | | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I don't know, ----- don't re-eally ca-a-re. ----- Let there be songs ----- to fill the air -----

Chorus: Am . . . | | **D** . . . |

Ri--i-ip-ple i-i-in still wa-a-ter -----
 | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . .

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind to blow

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

Reach out your hand ----- if your cu-p is emp- ty ----- If your cup -- is full -- may it be a--gain
 | | | **C** . . . | | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **G** . . . |

Let it be known ----- there i-is a foun-tain ----- that was not made by the hands of men
 | | | **C** . . . | | | | **G** . . . | **G** . . . |

There is a road ----- no si--mple high--way ----- Be-tween --- the dawn ----- and the dark o-of night
 | | | **C** . . . | | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | |

And if you go ----- no o-one may fol-low ----- That path is for ----- your steps a-lone -----

Chorus: Am . . . | | **D** . . . |

Ri--i-ip-ple i-i-in still wa-a-ter -----
 | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . .

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind to blow

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

You who choose ----- to le-ead must fol-low ----- But if--- you fall---you fall a-a-lone
 | | | **C** . . . | | |

If you should stand ----- then who-o's to guide you? -----
G . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **G** . . . |

If I kne-ew the way ----- I would -- take you home

Ending: G . . . | | | **C** . . . | | | | **G** . . . | **G** . . . |

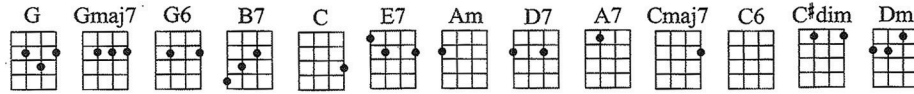
Lada da da Daa ----- La da-ah da Da Da ----- Lada Da -- da dada --- Lada Da Da Da Da
 | | | **C** . . . | | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **G** . . . |

Lada da da Daa ----- La da-ah da Da Da ----- La Da Da Da Da --- La-da Da Da Daa

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Lyric by
JOE YOUNG

Music by
FRED E. AHLERT



FIRST NOTE



Moderately, with a lift

G Gmaj7 G6 B7 C E7 Am D7 A7 Cmaj7 C6 C#dim Dm

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7

I'm gon - na sit right down and write my - self a let - ter

G B7 C E7 Am

and make be - lieve it came from you. I'm gon - na

D7 G E7

write words, oh, so sweet, they're gon - na knock me off my feet. A lot of

A7 D7

kiss - es on the bot - tom, I'll be glad I got 'em. I'm gon - na

G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G

smile and say, "I hope you're feel - ing bet - ter" and

B7 C E7 Am

close "with love" the way you do. I'm gon - na

C Cmaj7 C6 C#dim G Dm E7

sit right down and write my - self a let - ter and

1. A7 D7 G C#dim Am D7 2. A7 D7

make be - lieve it came from you. I'm gon - na make be - lieve it came, and

A7 D7 A7 D7 G Am G

make be - lieve it came, and make be - lieve it came from you.

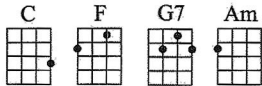
Teach Your Children

Words and Music by
GRAHAM NASH

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. You who are on the road must have a code that you can
 2. you, of ten - der years, can't know the fears that your el - ders

live by. And so be - come your - self, be - cause the past
 grew by. And so, please help them with your youth, they seek the truth

is just a good-bye. Teach your chil - dren well, their fa - ther's
 be - fore they can die. Teach your par - ents well, their child - ren's

hell did slow - ly go by. } And feed them on your dreams,
 hell will slow - ly go by. }

the one they pick's the one you'll know by. Don't you

ev - er ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, so just look at them and

sigh. _____ and know they love _____ you. 2. And

Fine *D.C. al Fine*
 Am F G7 C F(C) G7

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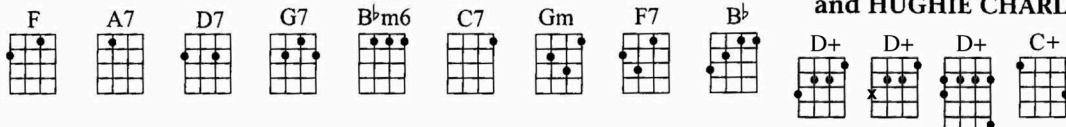
We'll Meet Again

Words and Music by ROSS PARKER
and HUGHIE CHARLES

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



F A7 D7 G7 Bbm6 C7 Gm F7 Bb D+ D+ D+ C+
 F A7 D7 D+
 G7 Bbm6 C7 F
 A7 D7 D+ G7
 Gm C7 F F7
 Bb
 G7 C7 Gm
 Bbm6 C7 F A7 D7 to CODA
 D+ G7 Gm C7 F C+ D.C. al CODA

We'll meet a - gain, don't know where, don't know when, but I
 know we'll meet a - gain some sun - ny day. Keep smil - in'
 through just like you al - ways do, 'til the blue skies drive the
 dark clouds far a - way. So will you please say "hel - lo" to the
 folks that I know, tell them I won't be long. They'll be
 hap - py to know that as you saw me go, I was sing - ing this
 song: We'll meet a - gain, don't know where, don't know
 when, but I know we'll meet a - gain some sun - ny day.

CODA

D+ G7 Gm C7 1. F D7 2. F
 when, but I know we'll meet a - gain some sun - ny day. day.



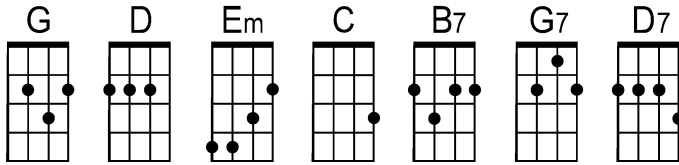
**Flea Street Band and the
Peninsula Ukulele Group PUGs
At Stonestown Galleria
Sunday, March 17, 2024, 12-2:30pm**

Welcome/Introductions

**I Should Have Known Better
San Francisco Bay Blues
California Dreamin'
Oh, Pretty Woman
I Saw Her Standing There
Twist and Shout**

I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



Intro: G . . D . . G . . D . . G . . D . . G . . D . .

G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D . .

I - - - - - should have known better with a girl like you

that I would love every-thing that you do

And I do, hey, hey hey, and I do!

D . . G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D . .

Whoa-oa, I - - - - - never re-a-lized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me, Can't you see....can't you seeeeee?

Bridge: Em C G B7

That when I tell you that I love you, oh

Em G G7

You're gonna say you love me too -oo-oo-oo-oo.. oh-oh

C D7 G Em

and when I ask you to be mi-i-iiiine,

C D7 G . . D . . G .

You're gonna say you love me too

D G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D . .

So-oh- I - - - - - -should have rea-lized a lot of things before,

if this is love you gotta give me more, give me more, hey-hey-hey, give me more

Instrumental: A G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D G D Em C D G . . D . . G
 (low-G) E - - - - - 0 - - - - - 0 - - - - - 0 - - - - - 0 - 2 - - 0 - 2 - 3 - -
 C - 2 - - - - - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 3 - - - 3 - - - - -
 G - - - - - 4 - - 4 - - - - - 4 - - 4 - - - - -

(high-G) A G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D G D Em C D G . . D . . G
 E - - 5 - - - - - 7 - 5 - 5 - - 5 - 5 - 5 - 7 - - - 5 - 5 - 5 - 5 - 5 - 7 - - 5 - 6 - 7 - - 6 - 7 - 9 - - 7 - 9 - 10 - -
 E - - - - - 7 - - - 7 - - - - - 7 - - - 7 - - 7 - - - - -

D . . G . . D . . G . . D G D G . . D . .

Whoa-oa, I - - - - - never re-a-lized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me, Can't you see....can't you seeeeee?

Bridge: Em C G B7

That when I tell you that I love you, oh

Em G G7

You're gonna say you love me too -oo-oo-oo-oo.. oh-oh

C D7 G Em

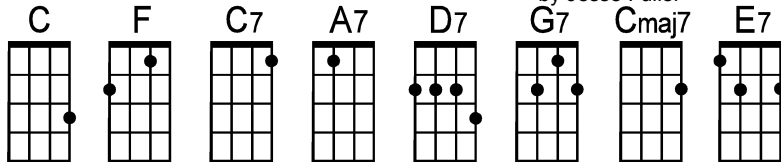
and when I ask you to be mi-i-iiiine,

C D7 G . . D . . G . . D . . G . . D . . G /

You're gonna say you love me too you love me too you love me too

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-cean 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——

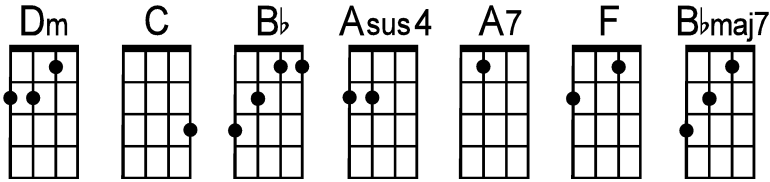
D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——

D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— hey, hey, hey hey——

. | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay

California Dreamin'

by John and Michelle Phillips (1965)



Intro (arpeggio): Dm . . . | | A7 | A7\ ---

--- --- | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
 All the leaves are brown_____ and the sky is grey_____ *(all the leaves are bro_____own) (and the sky is grey_____)*

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 | A7 .
 I've been for a walk_____ on a winter's day_____ *(I've been for a— wa_____alk_____)* *(on a winter's day_____)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
 I'd be safe and wa—arm_____ if I was in L. A._____ *(I'd be safe and wa_____arm) (if I was in L. A._____)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
 Cali-fornia dream_____ in' on such a winter's day_____ *(Cal—i—forn—ia dream—in' on such a winter's day_____)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7
 Stopped in-to a church I passed a-long— the way_____

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4
 Well, I got down on my knees_____ And I pre-tend to pray_____ *(got down on my— knee_____ees)*

. . | A7 | Dm . C . |
(I pre-tend to pray_____) You know the preacher likes the cold_____ *(preach-er likes the*

Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
 He knows I'm gon—na stay_____ *(knows I'm gon—na stay_____)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 |
 Cali-fornia dream_____ in' on such a winter's day_____ *(Cal—i—forn—ia dream—in' on such a winter's day_____)*

Instrumental:

Dm | | Bb |
 Doo_____ do-do Doo do-do Doo_____ do-do Doo do-do

F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 | A7 |
 Doo— doo— doo— Doo— Do-oo_____ da-da Da

Dm . **C** . | **Bb** . **C** . | **A_{sus4}** . . . | **A7** . . . |
Da da daa— Da da daa— da-Da da da-da da-da Daa— da-da da

Dm . **C** . | **Bb** . **C** . | **A_{sus4}** . . . | **A7** .
Da— da Da— da Da— da Da— da Daa— Da—

. . | **Dm** . **C** . | **Bb** . **C** . | **A_{sus4}** . . . | **A7** .
All the leaves are brown— and the sky is grey—
(all the leaves are bro—own) (and the sky is grey—)

. . | **F** . **A7** . | **Dm** . **Bb** . | **A_{sus4}** . . . | **A7** .
I've been for a walk— on a winter's day—
-ey) (I've been for a wa—alk—) (on a winter's day—)

. . | **Dm** . **C** . | **Bb** . **C** . | **A_{sus4}** . . . | **A7** .
If I didn't tell her— I could leave to—day—
(If I did-n't tell her—er) (I could leave to—day—)

. . | **Dm** . **C** . | **Bb** . **C** . | **Dm** . **C** . | **Bb** .
Cali-fornia dream— in'— on such a winter's day—
(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')

C . | **Dm** . **C** . | **Bb** .
On such a winter's day—
(on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')

C . | **Bbmaj7** . . . | . . . | **Dm**
On such a winter's day—
(on such a winter's day—)

Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

Written by: Roy Orbison

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)

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

G Pretty Woman, **A** I don't believe you **A7** You're not the truth **4**|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
A 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)

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

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

A A A A A7 A7

```

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

(Growl!!)

BRIDGE

Gm Pretty Woman **C** stop awhile, **F** Pretty Woman **Dm** talk awhile

Gm Pretty Woman **C7** 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 Pretty Woman **C** Yeah Yeah Yeah, **F** Pretty Woman **Dm** look my way

Gm Pretty Woman **C7** say you'll stay with me-eee **F D**

D Bm G A A7 Gm C F Dm C7

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!!

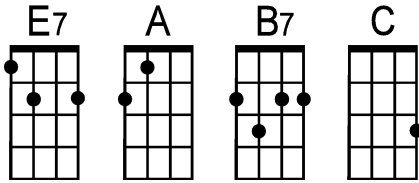
	A	A
A	-----2-0--	-----
4 E	-----0-3---3	-----0-3---
4 C	----1-----	----1-----
G	2-2-----	2-2-----

D	Bm	G	A	A7	Gm	C	F	Dm	C7

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)

Twist and Shout

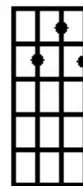
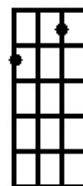
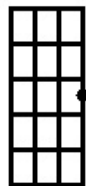
As recorded by the Beatles

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)

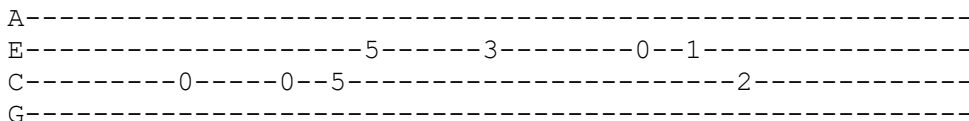
Chorus 2

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 x4



"Ah" Section (play G7 6 times)

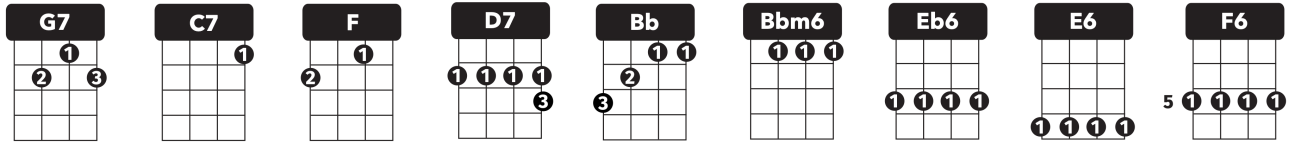
Repeat Chorus 2, Verse 2

Outro

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

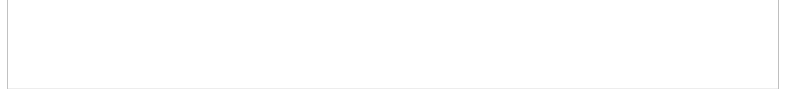
"Ah" Section (G7 x 3)

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



Hanalei Moon

by Bob Nelson



INTRO VAMP X 2: [G7 – C7] F

VERSE:

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

CHORUS:

F	D7	G7	G7
Hana-lei,		Hanalei moon	
	C7	C7	Bb F
Is lighting be-loved		Kaua' -i	
F	D7	G7	G7
Hana-lei,		Hanalei moon	
	C7	C7	F F
Aloha no wau-ia 'oe			

REPEAT FROM INTRO VAMP

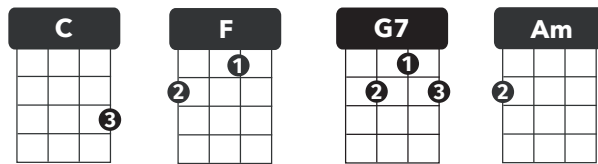
ENDING:

C7	C7/	Eb6/ E6/	F6/	F(flourish) F/
Aloha no wau-ia	Ha – na – lei			Moon

BROWN EYED GIRL

by Van Morrison, 1967

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Watch the Play-Along on [YouTube](#) | Watch the [Beginner Uke Tutorial](#)



INTRO x 2

	C	F	C	G7/
A	-----	-----	-----	-2-----2-3-5-
E	-0-1-3--1-0--	-5-7-8--7-5--	-0-1-3--1-0--	-1-----
C	-0-2-4--2-0--	-5-7-9--7-5--	-0-2-4--2-0--	-2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

VERSE

	C	F	C	G7
	Hey, where did we go		days when the rain came	
	Down in the hollow		playing a new game	
	Laughing, and a-running, hey, hey	Skipping and a jumping		
	in the misty morning fog with	our hearts a thumpin'		

CHORUS

	F	G7	C	Am		F	G7	C	G7
	and you,	my brown eyed girl				You, my	brown eyed girl		

VERSE

	C	F	C	G7
	Whatever happened		to Tuesday and so slow	
	Going down to the old mine With a	transistor radio		
	Standing in the sunlight laughing	Hide behind a rainbow's wall		
	Slipping and a sliding	All along the waterfall		

CHORUS

	F	G7	C	Am		F	G7	C	→
	with you,	my brown eyed girl				You, my	brown eyed girl		

BRIDGE

	G7	G7	G7//
	Do you remember when		we used to sing

BREAK

	C	F	C	G7
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la	te da Just like that
	Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la	te da la te da HOLD C C

VERSE

	C	F	C	G7
	So hard to find my way		Now that I'm all on my own	
	I saw you just the other day,	My, how you have grown		
	Cast my memory back there Lord	Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about it		
	Playing uke in the green grass	Behind the stadium		

CHORUS

	F	G7	C	Am		F	G7	C	→
	with you,	my brown eyed girl				You, my	brown eyed girl		

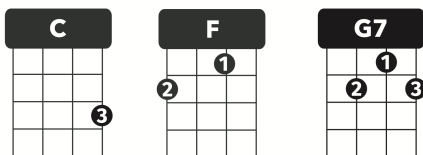
REPEAT BRIDGE - BREAK x 2 - END C/

ISLAND STYLE

by John Cruz, 1996

Watch the [Play-Along on YouTube](#) // Watch the [March 2019 Patreon Beginner Lesson](#)

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



island strum: 1 per chord; on split measure play [d du - d du]

INTRO C G7 C C

CHORUS X 2

	F	F	C	C
On the island,		we do it island style		
	C		G7	C C
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side				

VERSE 1

C	[F - C]
Mama's in the kitchen cooking	dinner real nice
C	[G7 - C]
Beef stew on the stove, lomi	salmon with the ice
C	[F - C]
We eat and drink and we	sing all day
C	[G7 - C]
Kanikapila in the	old Hawaiian way (On the ...)

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 2

C	[F - C]
We go grandma's house on the	weekend clean yard
C	[G7 - C]
If we no go, grandma	gotta work hard
C	[F - C]
You know my grandma, she like the	poi real sour
C	[G7 - C]
I love my grandma every	minute, every hour (On the ...)

REPEAT CHORUS

ENDING

C	G7	C	C
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side			
C	G7	C	[tag C/ G7/ C/]
From the mountain to the ocean, from the windward to the leeward side			

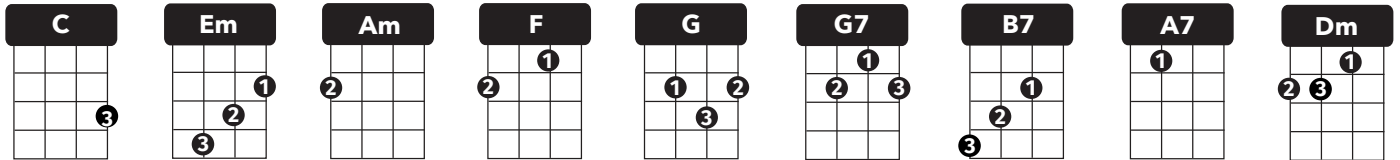


CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

(fingerpicking version)

by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss, 1961

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



6/8 time, 6 beats per measure

fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 3 - 2] per chord

strum pattern: [D - d - d - D - d - d] per chord

INTRO (pick) C

VERSE (pick) C Em Am Am F C G G
 Wise men say, only fools rush in
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 but I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am Am F C G G
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 but I can't help falling in love with you

BRIDGE (strum) Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows surely to the sea
 Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7 /
 Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

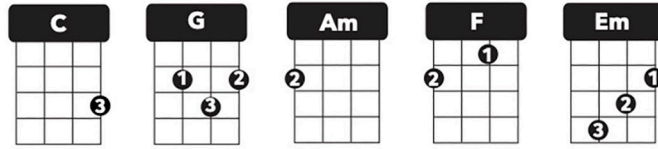
VERSE (pick) C Em Am Am F C G G
 Take my hand, take my whole life too
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 for I can't help falling in love with you

END (pick) F G Am F/ C G7 C C /
 No, I can't help falling in love with you

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

by Journey, 1981

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



fingerpicking pattern: [(134) - 2] x 4 per chord

chucking island strum: [d Xu uXu] x 1 per chord, X = chuck

INTRO (*pick*) C G Am F | C G Em F

VERSE (*pick*) C G Am F
 Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
 C G Em F
 She took the midnight train going anywhere
 C G Am F
 Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
 C G Em F
 He took the midnight train going anywhere

BREAK (*pick*) C G Am F | C G Em F

VERSE (*pick*) C G Am F
 A singer in a smoky room, smell of wine and cheap perfume
 C G Em F (hits build)
 For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on

PRE-CHORUS (*strum*) F F C C
 Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
 F F C C
 Their shadows searching in the night
 F F C C
 Streetlights, people, living just to find emotion
 F F [G/ C/ - G/ C/F/]
 Hiding, somewhere in the night

HALF BREAK (*strum*) C G Am F

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' -2

VERSE (*strum*)

C	G	Am	F
Working hard to get my fill,		everybody wants a thrill	
C	G	Em	F
Paying anything to roll the dice,		just one more time	
C	G	Am	F
Some will win, some will lose,		some were born to sing the blues	
C	G	Em	F (hits build)
Oh, the movie never ends,		it goes on and on and on and on	

PRE-CHORUS (*strum*)

F	F	C	C
Strangers waiting	up and down	the boulevard	
F	F	C	C
Their shadows searching		in the night	
F	F	C	C
Streetlights, people,	living just to find	emotion	
F	F	[G/ C/ - G/ C/F/]	
Hiding, somewhere		in the night	

BREAK (*strum*) **C** **G** **Am** **F** | **C** **G** **Em** **F**

or

SOLO

C	G	Am	F	C	G	Em	F
A -8--7--5-8--7--	----	8-7-5-----	----	-8--7--5-8--7-5--	----	-(10)-----	----
E -----	----	8-7--8-5--	----	-----8-	----	-----	----
C -----	----	-----7-	----	-----	----	-----	----
G -----	----	-----	----	-----	----	-----	----

CHORUS (*strum*)

C	G	Am	F
Don't stop be-lievin'		hold on to the feeling	
C	G	Em	F
Streetlights people			
C	G	Am	F
Don't stop be-lievin'		hold on to the feeling	
C	G	Em	F
Streetlights people			

END **C/ C/**
Don't Stop