



## **11 Year Anniversary Playlist Wednesday March 26, 2025 6-7:30pm**

- 1. California Dreaming**
- 2. I Should Have Known Better**
- 3. Sunny Afternoon**
- 4. San Francisco Bay Blues**
- 5. Please Please Me**
- 6. Twist and Shout**
- 7. An American Dream**
- 8. Stuck in the Middle with You**
- 9. Hooked On A Feeling**
  
- 10. Margaritaville**
- 11. Sweet Baby James**
- 12. Baby Driver**
- 13. In My Life**
- 14. Surfer Girl**
- 15. Molokai Slide**
- 16. From Me To You**
- 17. Rock and Roll Music**
  
- 18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe**

# California Dreamin'- The Mamas and the Papas Original key C#m

Written by: John Phillips

Retune down 1/2 step to Bb Gb Eb Ab

## INTRO

Dm A7sus4 Pluck w/

A ----- -----0-1-0----- ----- 0-----	Ring
E -----0---3---1-0 -----3-1 -----3-1-0 0-----	Middle
C -2---2----- -----2----- -----2-----2-0- 2-----	Pointer
G 2----- 2----- 2---3-2-0----- 0-----	Thumb

1 & 2 & 3 - 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 - 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 - 4 & | 1 - 2

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

N.C. 3 & 4 & | Dm C Bb

1. All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

I'd be safe and warm. (I'd be safe and warm), If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

## CHORUS

California dreamin' (California dreamin') On such a winter's day.

2. Stopped in to a church I passed along the way

Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees) And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

## CHORUS

California dreamin' (California dreamin') On such a winter's day.

## INSTRUMENTAL SOLO with strum pattern

D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU

| 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& |

| Dm A7 | Dm A7 | Dm A7 | Dm C | F A7 | Dm Bb | A7sus4 | A7 |

D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-DUD-DU | D-D

| 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1-2&3-4& | 1&2----- |

| Dm C | Bb C | A7sus4 | A7 | Dm C | Bb C | A7sus4 | A7 | STOP |

N.C. Dm C Bb

3. All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)

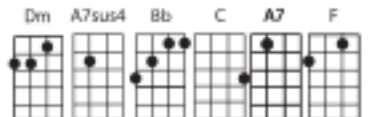
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her) I could leave today (I could leave today)

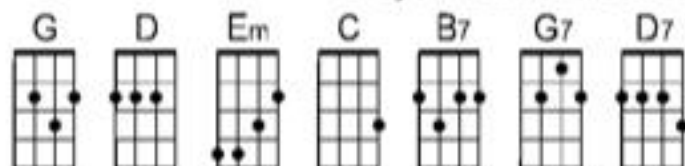
California dreamin' (California dreamin') On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin') On such a winter's daaaaaaaaay



# I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



C Harmonica Intro  
-23 -23 34 -34 34 (x4)

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-iine,

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 re-a-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 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 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 5-5-7 5-5-5 5-5-5 5-7 5-6-7 6-7-9 7-9-10  
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-iine,

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

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

# Sunny Afternoon- The Kinks

Written by Ray Davies

Original Key Dm= Capo 0

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

INTRO: |Dm F |G Gm |A A7|Aaug7 A |  
|Dm F |G Gm |A A7|Aaug7 A |

1. The taxman's taken all my dough, And left me in my stately home  
 A A7 Dm  
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon,  
 C F C  
 And I can't sail my yacht, He's taken everything I've got  
 A A7 Dm  
 All I've got's this sunny afternoon  
 D7 G7  
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
 C7 C F A7  
 I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.

## CHORUS

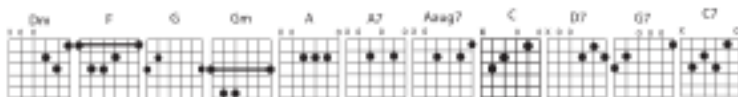
Dm G7 Dm G7  
 And I love to live so pleasantly, Live this life of luxury  
 F A7 Dm F G Gm A A7 Aaug7 A  
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon In the summertime  
 Dm F G Gm A A7 Aaug7 A  
 In the summertime In the summertime.

2. My girlfriend's run off with my car, And gone back to her ma and pa  
 A A7 Dm  
 Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty  
 C F C  
 Now I'm sittin' here, sippin' at my ice-cold beer  
 A A7 Aaug7 A7 Dm  
 All I've got's this sunny afternoon  
 D7 G7  
 Help me, help me, help me sail away  
 C7 C F A7  
 Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay

## CHORUS

Dm G7 Dm G7  
 And I love to live so ] pleasantly, Live this life of luxury  
 F A7 Dm F G Gm A A7 Aaug7 A  
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon In the summertime  
 Dm F G Gm A A7 Aaug7 A  
 In the summertime In the summertime.

D7 G7  
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
 C7 C F A7  
 I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.



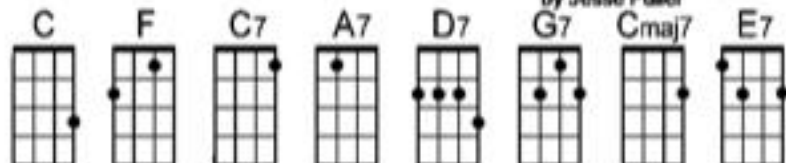
Sunny Afternoon- Page 2

CHORUS AND OUTRO

And I love to live so ] pleasantly, Live this life of luxury  
F                    A7                    Dm F G Gm                    A    A7    Aaug7 A  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon                    In the summertime  
Dm F G Gm                    A    A7    Aaug7 A  
In the summertime                    In the summertime.  
Dm F G Gm                    A    A7    Aaug7 A    Dm|STOP  
In the summertime                    In the summertime

# San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller



Suggested Strum: D DUDUDU

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

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

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

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

## Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

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

**Verse 2** C . . . F . . . | C . . . | . . . . F . . . | C . . . |  
 Sittin down looking from my backdoor, ----- wonderin' which way to go——  
 F . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . |  
 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 . . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——  
 D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . C> Cmaj7> C7> | A7 . . . .  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——hey, hey, hey hey——  
 . | D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . | . F\ C\ |  
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay



D . . . . . | . . . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . | <sup>(u d u d u d)</sup>  
 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—————

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v1d- 1/19/22)



## Twist and Shout

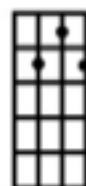
As recorded by the Beatles

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

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

### "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

# An American Dream- Nitty Gritty Dirt Band w/ Linda Ronstadt

Written by: Rodney Crowell

Original Key D= No Capo

## INTRO

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

4|1 - 2 & 3 & 4 -|

4|D - C U D U C -|

C=Chuck

D|STOP

G

A

D

1. I beg your pardon, mama, what did you say? My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay.

D G A D

It's not that I'm not interested, you see. Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be.

## CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

D|STOP

G

A

D

2. Keep on talking, mama, I can hear. Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear.

D G A D

I feel a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

## CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

D|STOP

G

A

D

3. Voilà! An American Dream. Well, we can travel girl, without any means

D G A D

When it's as easy as closing your eyes. and dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

## INSSTRUMENTAL BREAK

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

D|STOP

G

4. Just keep on talking, mama, I like that sound.

A D

It goes so easy with that rain falling down.

D G A D

I feel a tropical vacation this year, might be the answer to this hillbilly beer.

D|STOP

G

A

D

5. Voilà! An American Dream. Well, we can travel girl, without any means.

D G A D

When it's as easy as closing your eyes, and dream Jamaica is a big neon sign.

## CHORUS

D|STOP

G

A

D

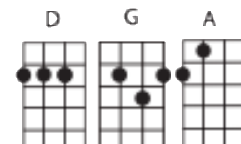
I think Jamaican in the moonlight. Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night.

D G A D

We got no money mama, but we can go; We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

## CODA

|D |G |A |D |D |G |A |D |D|STOP

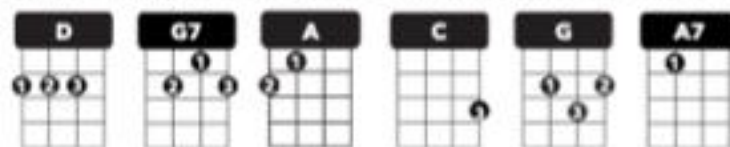


# STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

by Stealers Wheel, 1972

Watch the [YouTube Play-Along](#) | Watch the [September 2024 Patreon Live Lesson](#)

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



chucking strum: [ du Xu du Xu ], X=chuck

to slide on D\*, shift fingers back one fret on last upstrum

INTRO x 4: D D\* D D\*

VERSE D D D D D  
 Well I don't know why I came here tonight I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 G7 G7 D D  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs  
 A [ C - G ] D D  
 Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, Stuck in the middle with you

VERSE D D D D  
 Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
 G7 G7 D D  
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face Losing control, yeah I'm all over the place  
 A [ C - G ] D D  
 Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, Stuck in the middle with you

BRIDGE G7 G7 D D  
 Well you started out with nothing, and you're proud that you're a self-made man  
 G7 G7  
 And your friends, they all come crawlin, Slap you on the back and say  
 (counts 2 4 2 4) (counts 2 4 2 & 4)  
 D/ knock // // A7/ knock // // D D\* D D\*  
 Please... Please...

VERSE D D D D  
 Trying to make some sense of it all But I can see that it makes no sense at all  
 G7 G7 D D  
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor 'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore  
 A [ C - G ] D D  
 Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, Stuck in the middle with you, yeah  
 CODA A [ C - G ] D D\*  
 Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right, here I am, Stuck in the middle with you  
 D D\* D D D\* //(slide)  
 Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

# Hooked on a Feeling

key:G, artist:BJ Thomas writer:Mark James

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt\\_iZBvtCo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo) In A

Intro- **[G]** Ooka Chaka **[G]** Ooga Ooga x2

**[G]** I can't stop this **[D]** feeling **[G7]** deep inside of **[C]** me  
**[Cm]** Girl you just don't **[G]** realize what you **[D]** do to **[D7]** me  
When you **[G]** hold me in your **[B7]** arms so tight  
You let me **[Em]** know every**[G7]**thing's alright

**[C]** I-III'm **[D]**// hooked on a **[G]** feeling **[D]**  
**[D]** High on be**[C]**lieving **[D]**  
That you're in **[G]** love with **[Bm]** me **[C]** **[D]**

**[G]** Lips are sweet as **[D]** candy  
The **[G7]** taste stays on my **[C]** mind  
**[Cm]** Girl you keep me **[G]** thirsty for a**[D]**nother cup of **[D7]**  
wine  
I **[G]** got it bad for **[D]** you girl  
But **[G7]** I don't need no **[C]** cure  
**[Cm]** I'll just stay a**[G]**ddicted and hope I **[D]** can **[D7]** endure

All the **[G]** good love when we're **[B7]** all alone  
Keep it **[Em]** up girl yeah you **[G7]** turn me on

**[C]** I-III'm **[D]**// I'm hooked on a **[G]** feeling **[D]**  
**[D]** High on be**[C]**lieving **[D]**  
That you're in **[G]** love with **[Bm]** me **[C]** **[D]**

Instrumental:

**[G]** I can't stop this **[D]** feeling **[G7]** deep inside of **[C]** me  
**[Cm]** Girl you just don't **[G]** realize what you **[D]** do to **[D7]** me

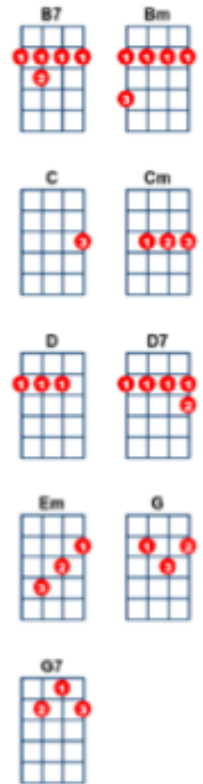
All the **[G]** good love when we're **[B7]** all alone  
(Ooga Chaka Ooga Ooga, Ooga Chaka Ooga Ooga)

Keep it **[Em]** up girl yeah you **[G7]** turn me on  
(Ooga Chaka Ooga Ooga, Ooga Chaka Ooga Ooga)

Chorus

**[C]** I-III'm **[D]**// I'm hooked on a **[G]** feeling **[D]**  
High on be**[C]**lieving **[D]**  
That you're in **[G]** love with **[Bm]** me **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

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



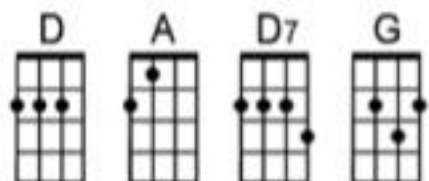
**11<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Meetup  
Intermission  
Enjoy the Show!**



**Our Meetups are free.  
But if you'd like to support us,  
donations are always appreciated!  
Venmo @Larry-Shaw  
Or- Donation Box @ Meetups**

# Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



## Opening riff:

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

A

E—5-5-5-3—5—5-5-5-3—5—7-7-7—5—3—2—

C—6-6-6-4—6—6-6-6-4—6—7-7-7—6—4—2—

G

(sing a)

D . Nibblin' on sponge cake— watchin' the sun bake—

. All of those tour-ists covered with oil—

. Strummin' my **four**-string— on my front porch swing—

. Smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil—

Chorus: G . Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

G . Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G . Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—

. But I know . . . G . it's nobo-dy's fault

D . Don't know the reason . . . stayed here all season—

. Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat—too—

. But it's a real beauty . . . a Mexi-can cutie—

. How it got here I haven't a clue—

Chorus: G . Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

G . Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G . Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—

. Now I think . . . G . hell it could be my fault

**Instr:** D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 D . . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . . |  
 G . . . | A . . . | D\ - A\ - | G . . . |  
 A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . . |

D . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—  
 . . . . | A . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—  
 . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . |  
 That fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on—

**Chorus:** G . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—  
 G . . . . | A . . . . | D . . . . | D7 . . . . |  
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
 G . . . . | A . . . . | D\ - A\ - | G . . . . |  
 Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—  
 . . . . | A . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | . . . . |  
 But I know it's my own damn fault  
 . . . . | G . . . . | A . . . . | D\ - A\ - | G . . . . |  
 Yes and— some peo-ple claim that there's a wo—man to blame—  
 . . . . | A . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | D\  
 And I know it's my own damn fault

A —————  
 E-5-5-5-3—5—5-5-5-3—5-7-7-7—5—3—2—  
 C-6-6-6-4—6—6-6-6-4—6-7-7-7—6—4—2—  
 G —————

# Sweet Baby James- James Taylor

Original Key D= No Capo

Written by: James Taylor

## INTRO

|G Gmaj7 |G6 |Asus4 |A |

3|1 - 2 - 3 -|

4|T D - D -|

1. There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range  
 His horse and his cattle are his only companions  
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons,  
 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change  
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire. Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer  
 Closing his eyes as the dogies retire, He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
 As if maybe someone could hear

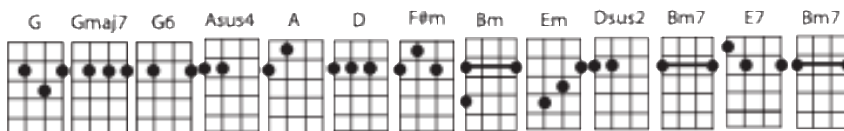
## CHORUS

Goodnight you moonlight ladies, Rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams, And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

2. Now the first of December was covered with snow  
 And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston  
 Lord, the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting  
 With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go  
 There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway  
 A song that they sing when they take to the sea  
 A song that they sing of their home in the sky  
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep. The singing works just fine for me

## CHORUS

Goodnight you moonlight ladies, Rock-a-bye sweet baby James  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams, And rock-a-bye sweet baby James





# In My Life

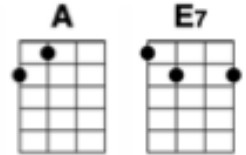
## By The Beatles

### Intro Riff:



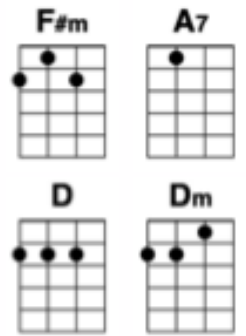
### Verse 1

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



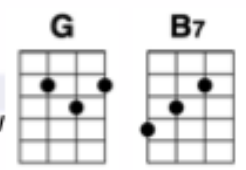
### Bridge 1

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



### Verse 2

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



### Bridge 2

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

Play Verse 1 chords

### Repeat Bridge 2

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

Intro Riff + E4/E2/E4/A  
Or A/E7/A

Click Here for a  
Video Tutorial



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

# Baby Driver

key:C, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8i4Rp3qizk> Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1968)

[C] [C] [C] [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my  
[C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer  
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn  
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver  
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my  
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve  
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun  
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

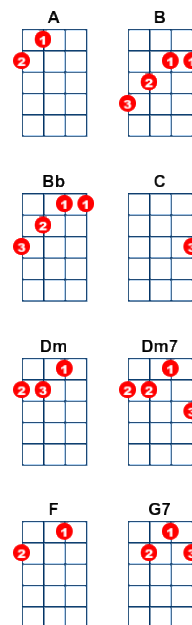
They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver  
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

## Instrumental

[My \[C\] daddy was the family \[C\] bassman, my \[C\] mamma was an engine-\[C\]eer](#)  
[And \[C\] I was born one \[C\] dark grey morn](#)  
[With \[F\] music coming in my \[F\] ears, in my \[C\] ears \[C\]](#)

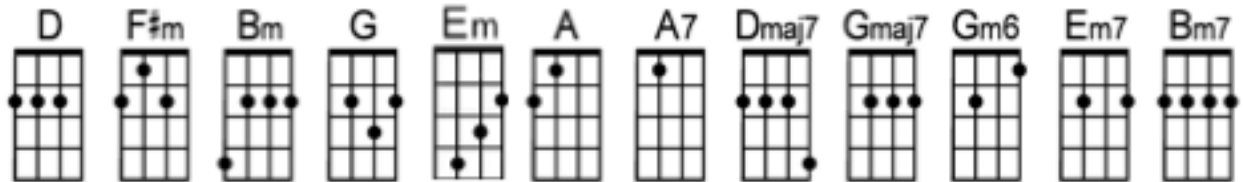
My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my  
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay  
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone  
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtales  
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm  
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel. ba-ba ba ba  
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?  
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]



# Surfer Girl

by Brian Wilson and the Beach Boys (1963)



**Intro:** D . F#m . | Bm . F#m . | G . Em . | A\ [-hold-] |  
(00-00-00000 0000000000000 000000000000 - aaaaaaaaaah)

(sing a)

D . Bm . | G . A7 . | DMaj7 . D7 . | G . Gm6 . |  
Li-ttle sur-fer, li-ttle one— made my heart come all un-done—

D . Bm . | G . A7 . | D . Bm . | G . A7 . |  
Do you love me? Do you sur-fer girl—? Oo-ooooooooo-ooo  
(surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

D . Bm . | G . A7 . | DMaj7 . D7 . | G . Gm6 . |  
I have watched you on the shore— stand-ing by the o-cean's roar—

D . Bm . | G . A7 . | D . G . | D . D7 . |  
Do you love me? Do you sur-fer girl—? Ooo-ooo-ooo oo-oo-Oo-oo-oo  
(surfer girl, surfer girl—)

**Bridge:**

G . A7 . | D . F#m . | Em7 . A7 . | D . D7 . |  
We could ride— the surf— to-gether while our lo-ove would gro-o-ow—  
(Aaaaaaah aaaaah aaaaah Aaaaah aaaaah aaaaaaah)

G . A7 . | D . F#m . | Bm7 . E7 . | A7 . . . |  
In my Woo-dy I— would take you— eve-ry— where I go— o—  
(Aaaaah aaaaah aaaaah)

D . Bm . | G . A7 . | DMaj7 . D7 . | G . Gm6 . |  
So I say from me to you— I will make your dreams come true—

D . Bm . | G . A7\ [-hold-] | D . Bm . | GMaj7 . A . |  
Do you love me? Do you sur-fer— girl? My little surfer girl oo-oo-  
(surfer girl, my little surfer girl)

D . Bm . | GMaj7 . A . | D . Bm . | GMaj7 . A . | D\  
-Wa-ah— ah ah— aaaaaah oo-oo-Wa-ah— ah ah— aaaaaah  
(Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl— Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl— Oooo)

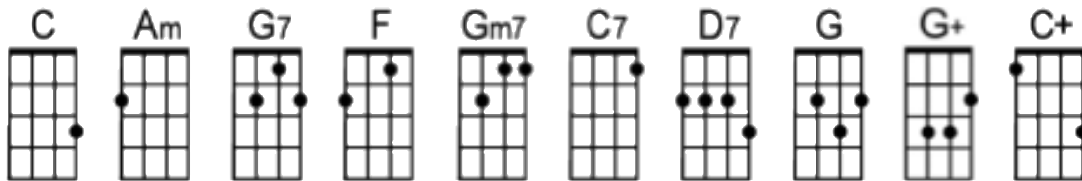
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3d - 7/26/23)



# From Me To You

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)



**Intro:** Da-da da da-da dum dum da— (with harmonica)

If there's any-thing that you want, if there's any-thing I can do—  
 Just call on— me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me— to you—

I've got every-thing that you— want, like a heart that's oh so— true—  
 Just call on— me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me— to you—

**Bridge:** I got arms— that long— to hold you— and keep you by my side—  
 I got lips— that long— to kiss you— and keep you sat-is—fied— oooo

If there's any-thing that you— want, if there's any-thing I can— do—  
 Just call on— me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me— to you—

**Instrumental:** (with harmonica or vocal)

(low G) G ————— 2 ————— (from me) (to you)

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

Just call on— me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me— to you—

**Bridge:** I got arms— that long— to hold you— and keep you by my side—  
 I got lips— that long— to kiss you— and keep you sat-is—fied— oooo

. | **C** . . . . | **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G7** . . . .  
 If there's any-thing that you— want, if there's any-thing I can— do——

. | **F** . . . . | **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . .  
 Just call on— me and I'll send it a—long, with love, from me— to you——

. | **Am** . . . . | **C+** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **Am\**  
 To you to you to youuuuuuu

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

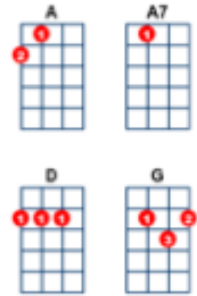
**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v4b - 2/28/21)

## Rock and Roll Music [D]

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5gbb1gLhI3o>  
Capo 2



Just let me hear some of that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

I have no kick against **[A]** modern jazz,  
**[A7]** Unless they try to play it **[D]** too darn fast  
And change the beauty of a **[G]** melody, until it sounds just like a **[A7]** symphony  
**[A7]** That's why I go for that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

I took my love on over **[A]** 'cross the tracks,  
**[A7]** So she could hear my man a **[D]** wail a sax  
I must admit they have a **[G]** rockin' band  
And they were blowin' like a **[A7]** hurrican'  
**[A7]** That's why I go for that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

Way down south they gave a **[A]** jubilee,  
**[A7]** and Georgia folks, they had a **[D]** jamboree  
They're drinkin' home brew from a **[G]** wooden cup,  
the folks dancin' got **[A7]** all shook up  
**[A7]** And started playin' that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[A]** tango, **[A7]** I'm in no mood to take a **[D]** mambo  
It's way too early for the **[G]** congo, so keep on rockin' that **[A7]** piano  
**[A7]** So I can hear some of that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me **[A] [D]**  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me **cha cha cha**



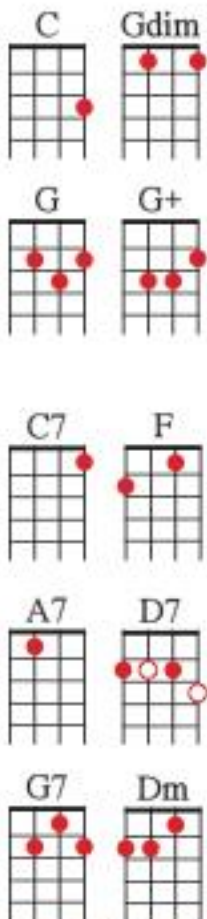
# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley <sup>194</sup>

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •



C (Gdim) G  
 Happy trails to you until we meet again  
(G+) C  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
C C7 F  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together  
A7 D7 G7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather  
C A7 Dm G7 C G7  
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



F C  
 Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee  
G7 C C7  
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers  
F C  
 One fond embrace, before I now depart  
G7 C F C  
 Until we meet again  
G7 C A7 Dm G7 C  
 and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain