

September 27, 2025 5:45PM-7:30 PM PST San Carlos Public Library
Leader: Linda Cook





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- 1. 59<sup>th</sup> St. Bridge Song/Feelin' Groovy
- 2. Cecilia
- 3. Mrs. Robinson
- 4. El Condor Pasa
- 5. Sound of Silence
- 6. She Loves Me Like A Rock
- 7. Mother and Child Reunion
- 8. Kodachrome
- 9. Me & Julio Down By the Schoolyard

#### Take A 5 Minute Break

- 10. 50 Ways To Leave Your Lover
- 11. America
- 12. Kathy's Song
- 13. Scarborough Fair
- 14. Homeward Bound
- 15. The Boxer
- 16. Bridge Over Troubled Water
- 17. Baby Driver
- 18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

2025-09-19.S&G.pdf

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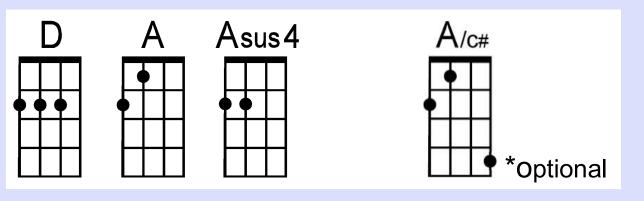
# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

## THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE SONG



WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon

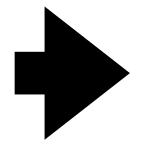
#### Chords

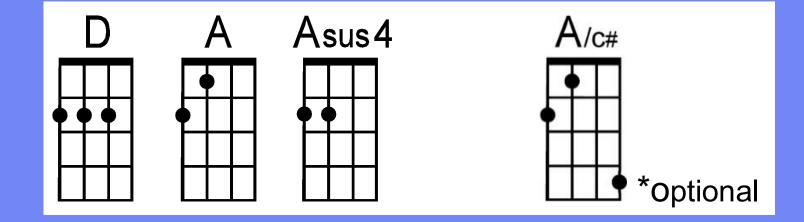


**Strum pattern** 

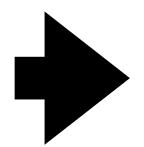
### The 59<sup>th</sup> Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) (Key of A) by Paul Simon (1966)

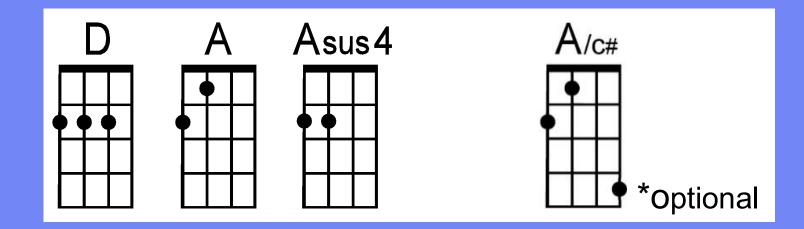
```
Intro: D . A . Asus4 . A . D . A . Asus4 . A\c# A D . A . Asus4 . A
(sing f#)
 D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A
   Slow down— you move too fast— You got to make the morn- in' last
 . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . *A/c# A
 Just kickin' down— the cobble— stones— Lookin' for fun and feel—in' groo-vy—
    D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . |
                        Ba-da-da da da da
    Asus4 . A . D . A . Asus4 . A .
       Feel-in' groo-vy-
 D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A .
  He-llo lamp-post what-cha know-in'? I've come to watch your flow—ers grow-in'
 D . A . Asus4 . A . D . A . Asus4 . *A/c# A
  Ain't-cha got no— rhymes for me——? Doot-in doo doo feel—in' groo—vy—
    D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . |
                        Ba-da-da da da da
    Asus4 . A . D . A . Asus4 . A
     Feel-in' groo—vy—
```

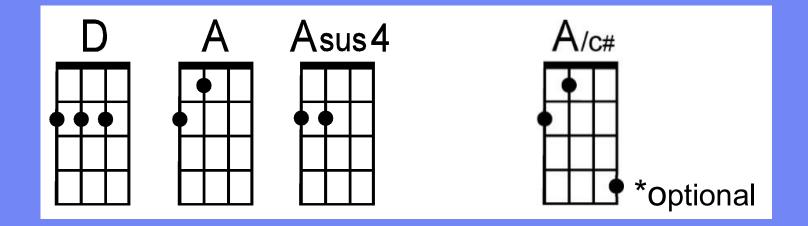




. D . A . Asus4 . A Bridge: I got no deeds to do no promis—es to keep . |D\ \ A\ \ A\ \ Asus4\ \ A\ I'm dap-pled and drow-sy and read—y to sleep \ \ |D\ \ \ A\ \\ A<sub>sus4</sub>\\\ A . | Let the morn-ing time drop all it's pet—als on me— D . A . | Asus4 . \*A/c# A | D . A . | Asus4 . A Life I love you——— All is groo—vy———— . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . | Ba-da-da da da da feel-in' groo-vy-Instrumental: D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . \*A/c# A | Lookin' for fun and feel—in' groo—vy— D . A . | Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Ba-da-da da da da Asus4 . A . D . A . Asus4 . A . Feel-in' groo—vy——







# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

CECILIA

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon

#### Chords

C F G G7

#### **Strum pattern**

### Cecilia [C]

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

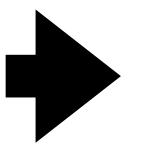
Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\_QV97eYqM

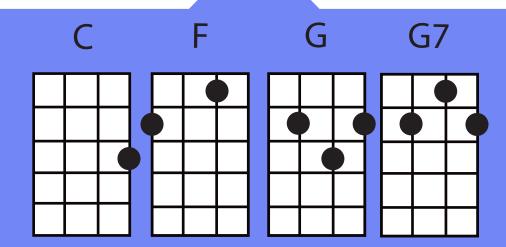
Intro- First 2 lines, [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Making [C] love in the [F] afternoon with [C] Cecilia [F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my face
When I [C] come back to bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place



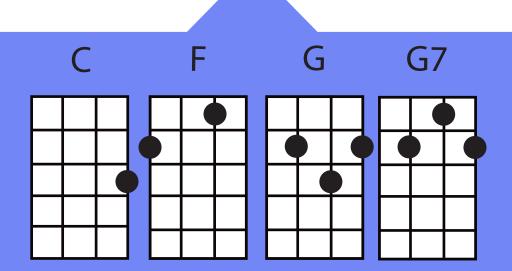


[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo [C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain, I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing, Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain, I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo[C] ooo[C] oooo[G] ooo x2, end on C



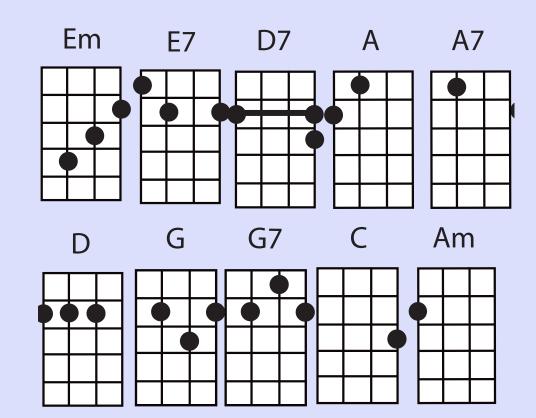
## SIMON & GARFUNKEL

### MRS. ROBINSON

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



#### Chords

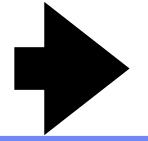


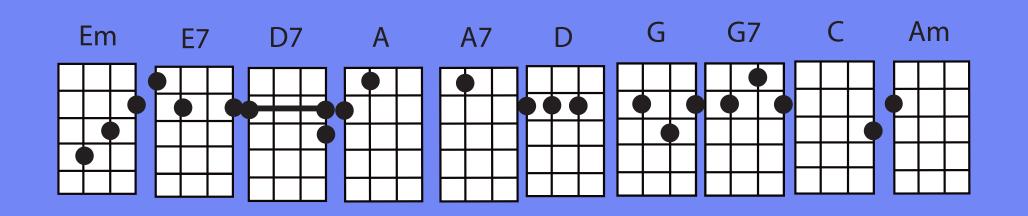
#### Strum pattern

### Mrs. Robinson

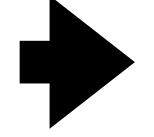
#### Original Key A= Capo 2

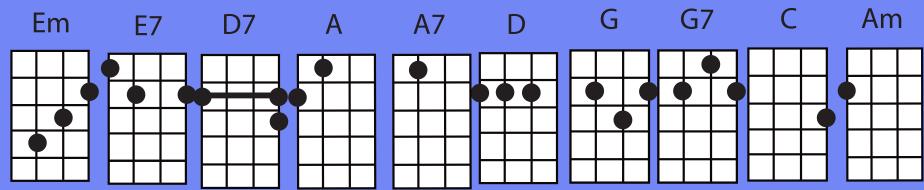
```
IE7
IA7 |*A7
IA
                    *A7|
Poo doo doodoo Poo doo doodoo doo
       G
                    |*Am
IE7
           And here's to you...
```



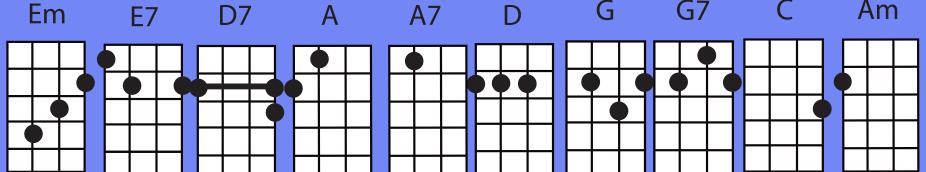


CHORUS: Look around you all you'll see are sympathetic eyes Em And here's to you Mrs. Robinson Stroll around the grounds. until you feel at home Em Jesus loves you more than you will know, And here's to you Mrs. Robinson... Wo wo wo. Em Jesus loves you more than you will know, God bless you please Mrs. Robinson Wo wo wo. Heaven holds a place for those who pray. God bless you please Mrs. Robinson Hey hey hey. hey hey hey. Heaven holds a place for those who pray. IE7 intro riff IE 1X2 Hey hey hey. hey hey hey. 4 counts We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files IE7 intro riff IE IX2 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself





Hiding in hiding place where no one ever goes. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon. Going to the candidate's debate. Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes Laugh about it. shout about it when you've got to choose. It's a little secret just the Robinson's are there Anyway you look at this you lose. Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio? Goo goo ca choo Mrs. Robinson... Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you. Jesus loves you more than you will know. Woo woo woo, Wo wo wo. What's that you say Mrs. Robinson, God bless you please Mrs. Robinson Joltin' Joe has left and gone away. Heaven holds a place for those who pray. Hey hey hey. hey hey hey, Hey hey hey. hey hey hey. 4 counts IE7IEND IE7 intro riff IE IE7 intro riff IE



# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

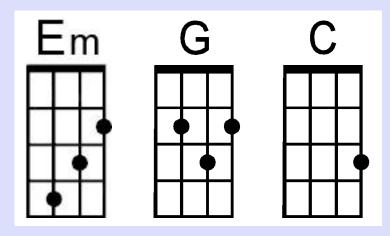
# EL CONDOR PASA

WRITTEN BY: Daniel Alomia Robles

> ENGLISH LYRICS BY: PAUL SIMON



#### Chords

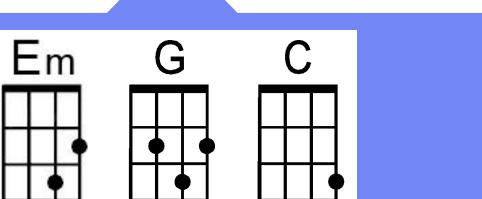


#### Strum pattern

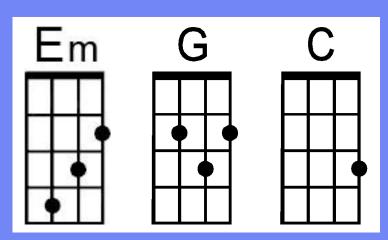
#### El Condor Pasa (The Condor Flies By)

by Daniel Alomia Robles (1913) (based on traditional Andean folk song - English words by Paul Simon)

```
Intro riff and chords:
   |Em ~~~~~~~| C~~~~~ | Em~~~~
   Å------7---5--2--0----0-2-----7--5-7-5-2--0---0-2-----7---10-----7---
   (-----)| G . .
   I'd rath-er be a spar-row than a snail——
  . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . Yes I would—— if I could—— I surely would—— Hm-hm——
     Em . . | G . .
  I'd rath-er be a hammer than a nail——
  Bridge:
        . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
    A- way— I'd rather sail a-way-ay-ay— like a swan—— that's here and gone——
    A man- gets tied up to the ground—— He gives the world—— it's sad-dest sound——
                . . . . . . .
    it's sad-dest sou-ou-ound-
```



Em . . | G . . I'd rath-er be a forest than a street . | . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | . . . Yes I would—— if I could—— I surely would——— Em . . . | G . . I'd rather feel the earth be-neath my feet Yes I would— if I could— I surely would— Instrumental ending chords and riff: Bridge melody 



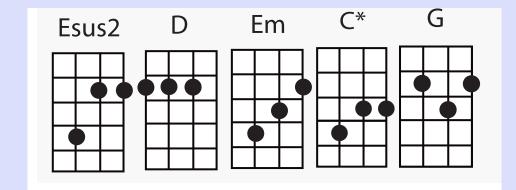
# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

# SOUND OF SILENCE

WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON



#### Chords



#### Strum pattern

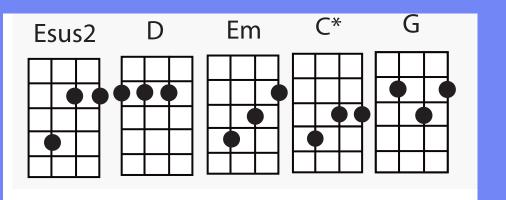
Varies from verse to verse, growing in intensity.

#### Sound Of Silence-Simon & Garfunkel (Ukulele in Em)

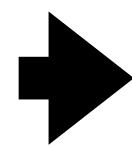
Written by Paul Simon

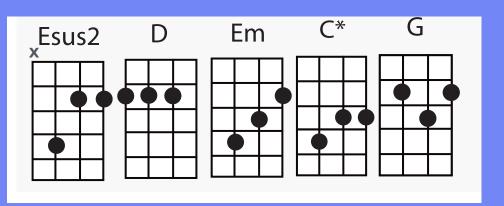
Original recording key Ebm=Capo 1

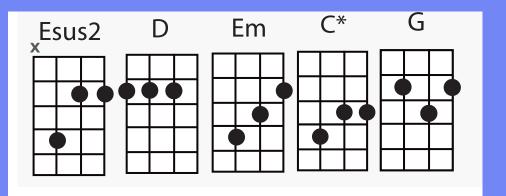
```
INTRO
                Esus2
 Esus2
                              Esus2
     0 M=Middle
 IRMRIRMRIRMRIRMRIRMR
                                                R=Ring
                                                                     Fingerstyle
                                                                     as in intro
 Esus2
                                                         Esus2
1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
Em
 Because a vision softly creeping, Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain, Still remains
                          Em STOP
                   Esus2
Within the sound of silence.
                                                                 Walking
2. In restless dreams I walked alone, Narrow streets of cobblestone,
         G
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
                                                                     Em)
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, That split the night.
                              Em | STOP
                      Em
And touched the sound of silence.
```



```
4|D-DUD-DU|
 Em
3. And in the naked light I saw, Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Em
 People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening,
                                                              Em
People writing songs that voices never share, And no one dare
                            Em STOP
            D
                     Em
Disturb the sound of silence.
                                                                     4 1 & 2 & 3 $ 4 & |
                                                                     4 D U C U D U C U
                                                                     C=Chuck
 Em
                                                       Em
4. Fools said I, you do not know, Silence like a cancer grows.
Em
Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might reach you.
                                        (G
                                               Em)
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
                                     Em STOP
                               Em
And echoed, In the wells, of silence
```







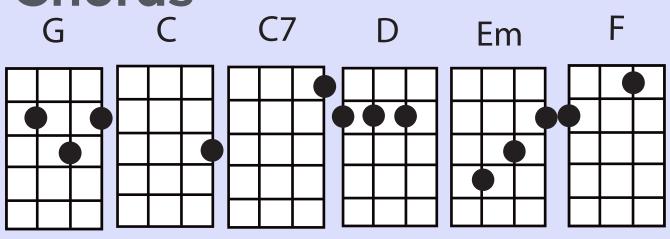
## PAUL SIMON

### LOVES ME LIKEAROCK

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



#### Chords



#### **Strum pattern**

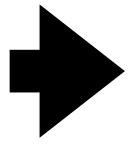
Tempo

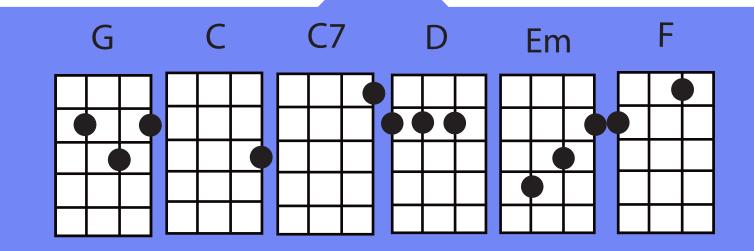
### Loves Me Like A Rock

Paul Simon, 1973

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/VcZ0i8ltx-w

```
INTRO: Hmmm in G....
[Light bouncy strum with a deliberate pause: D-D-uD-uD-u]
G C G C
I X X X XI X X X XI
G C G[hang]
I X X X XI X X X XI
```





```
VERSE 1:
When I was a little boy
 [when I - was just a boy]
And the Devil would call my name
 [when I - was just a boy] C7
I'd say "now who do
Who do you think you're foolin?"
 [when I - was just a boy]
```

I'm a consecrated boy

C G

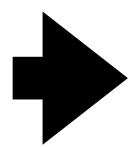
[when I - was just a boy]

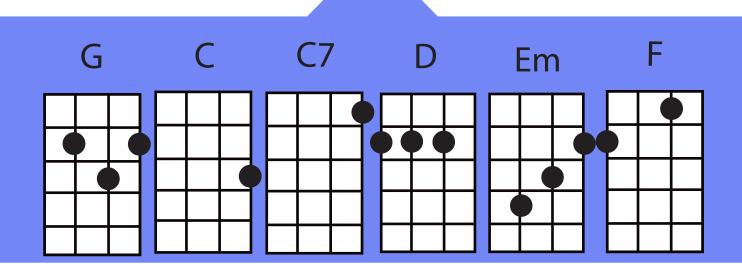
C7

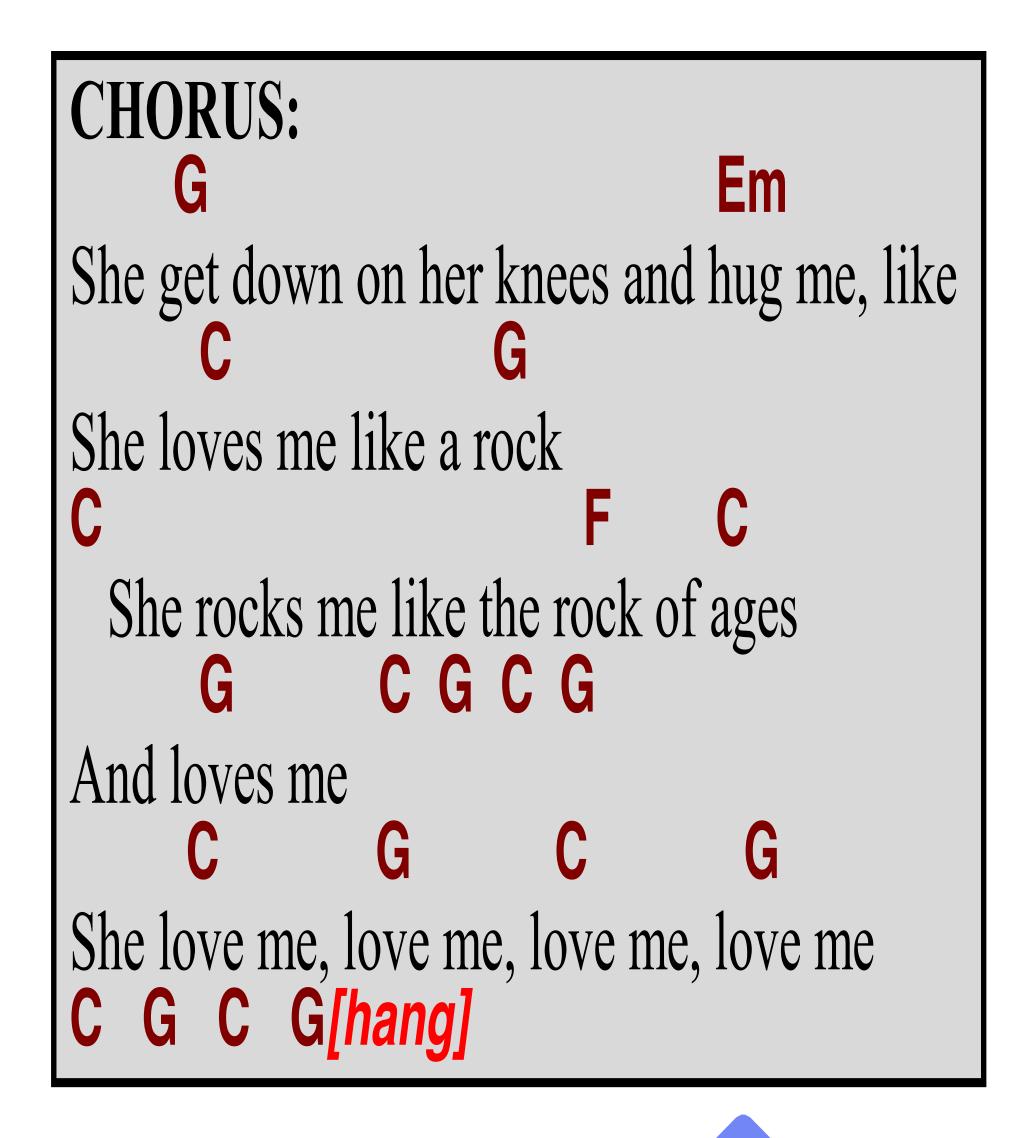
I'm a singer in a Sunday choir,

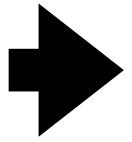
G D

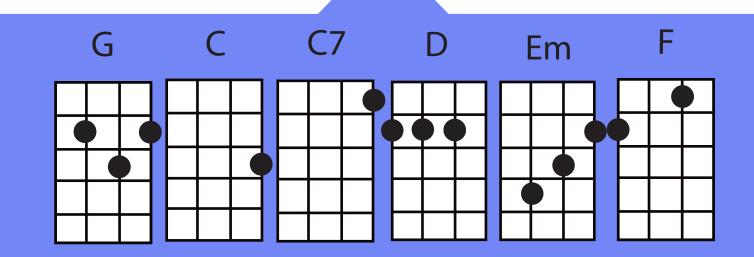
Oh, my mama loves me, she loves me











### VERSE 2:

G

When I was grown to be a man

C (

[grown - to be a man]

And the Devil would call my name

C G

[grown - to be a man] C7

I'd say "now who do

G

Who do you think you're foolin?"

I'm a consummated man

C

G

[grown - to be a man]

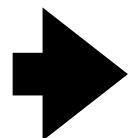
**C7** 

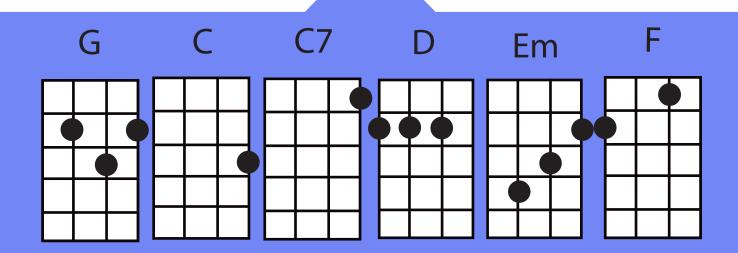
I can snatch a little purity

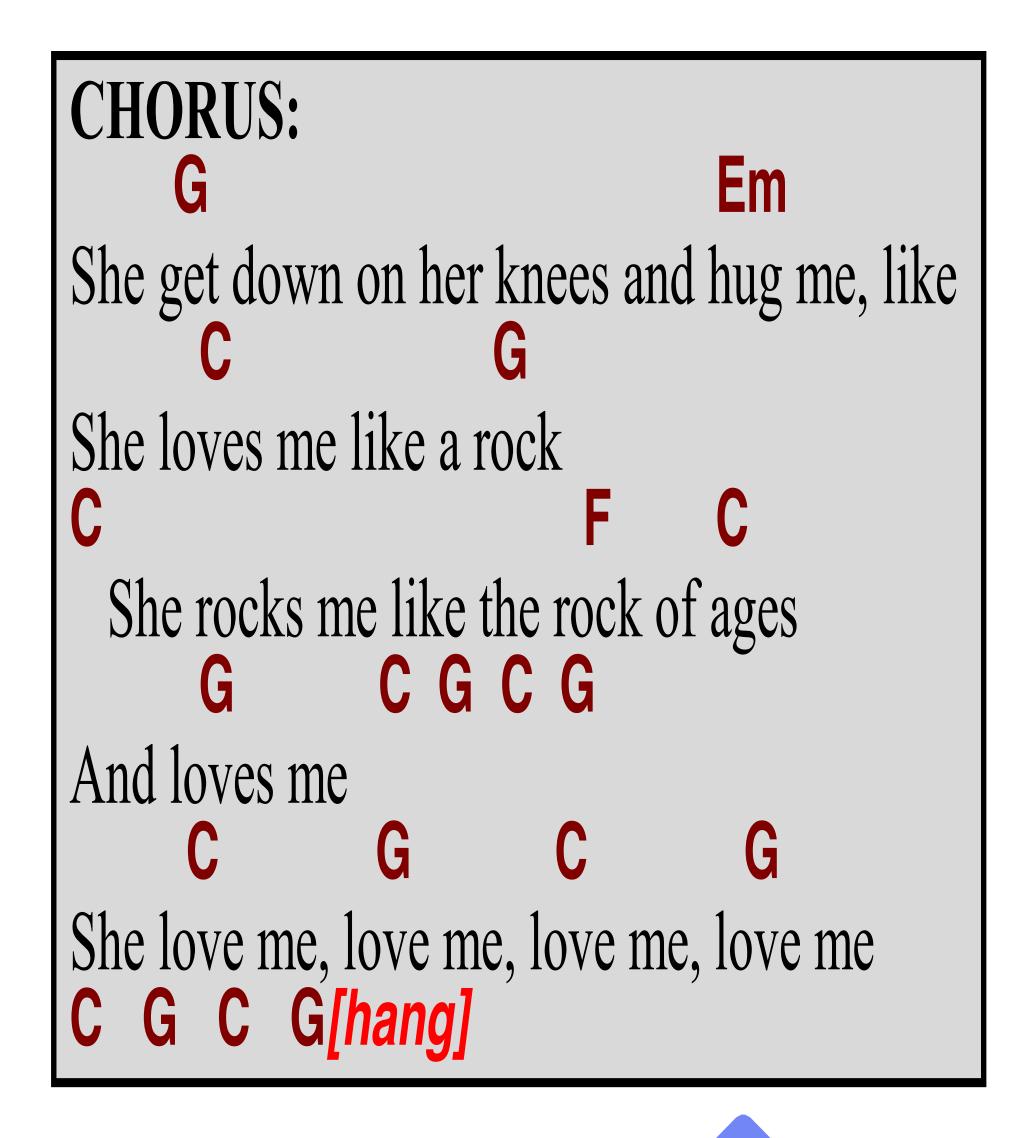
G

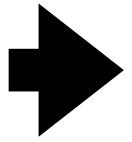
D

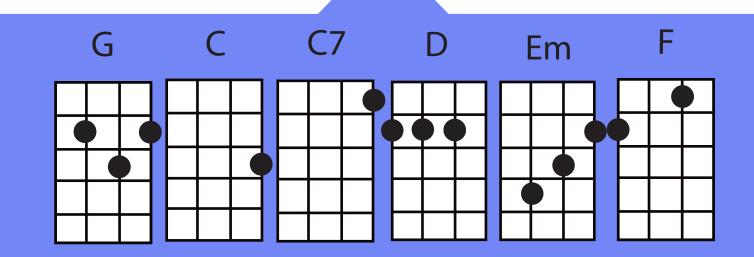
My mama loves me, she loves me











### VERSE 3:

G

And if I was the President

G

[was - the President]

The minute Congress call my name

Č G

[was - the President] C7

I'd say "now who do

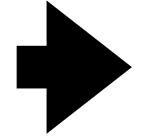
Who do you think you're foolin?"

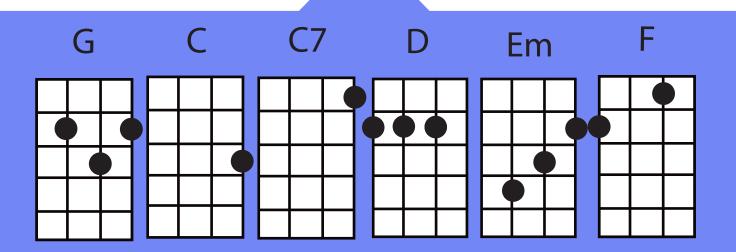
I've got the Presidential seal C G

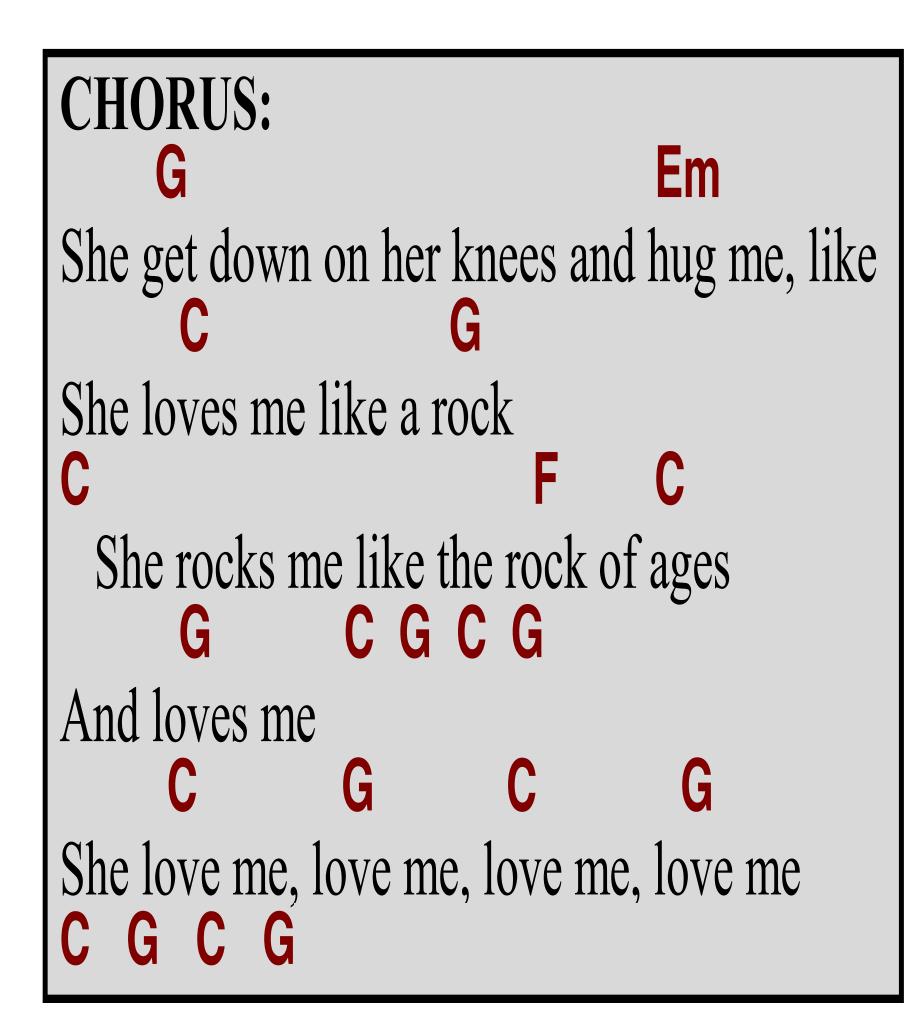
[was - the President]

I'm up on the Presidential podium

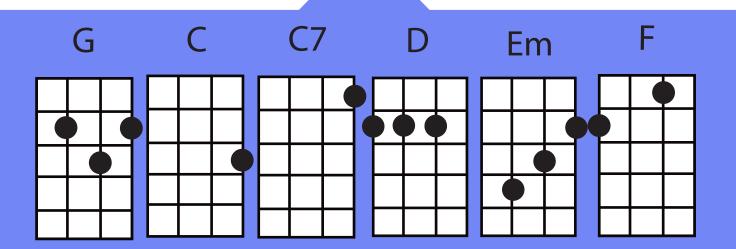
My mama loves me, she loves me







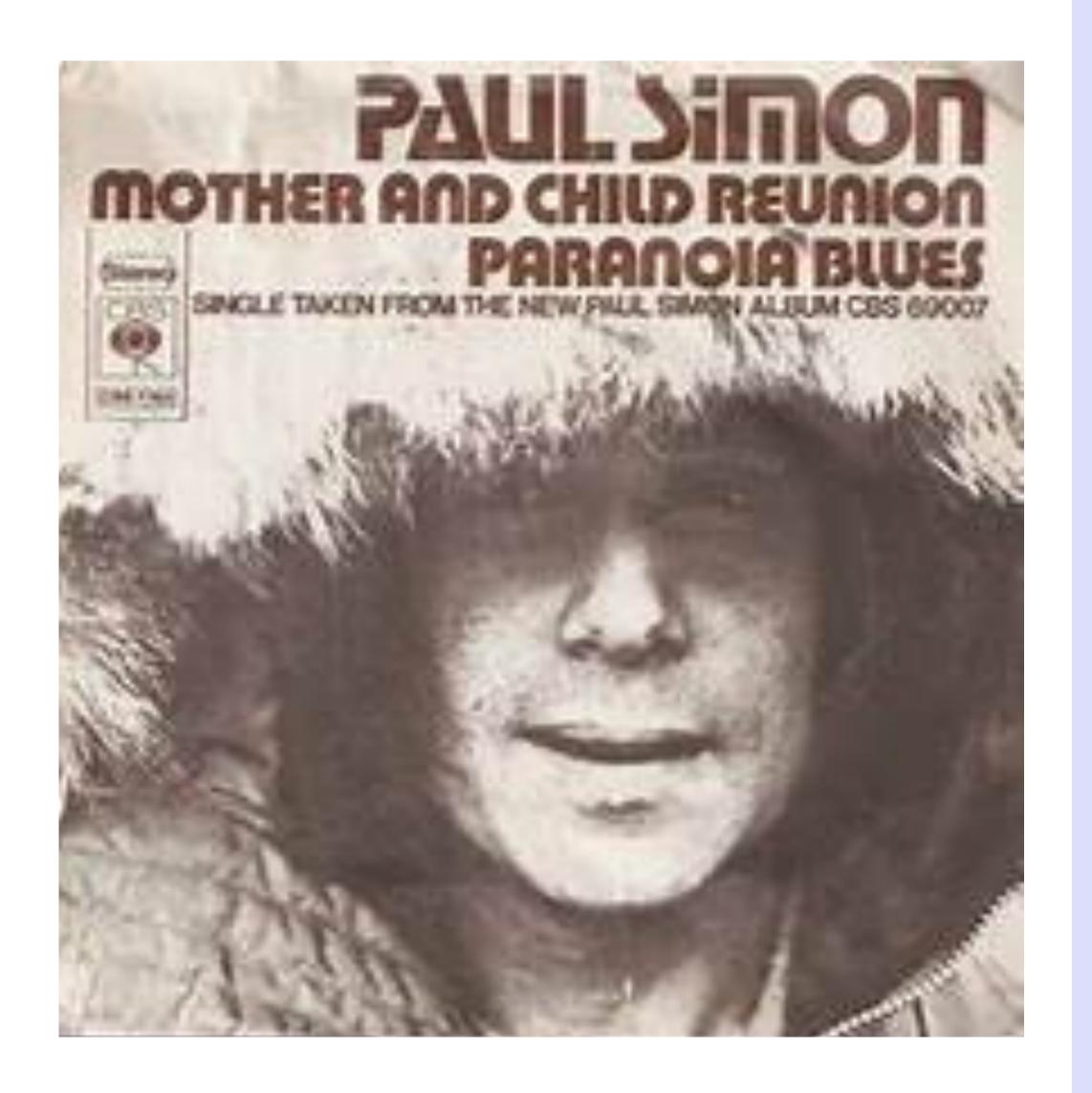




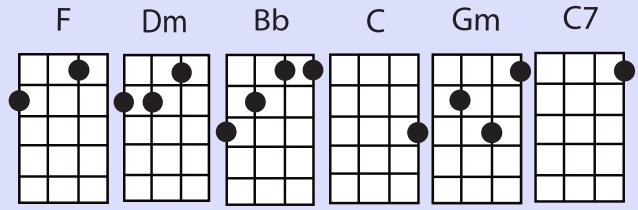
## PAUL SIMON

# MOTHER AND CHILD REUNION

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



#### Chords



#### **Strum pattern**

#### Mother And Child Reunion Paul Simon

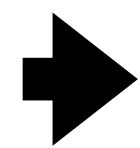
Hear this song at: <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KXsyXjZPvGU">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KXsyXjZPvGU</a> (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

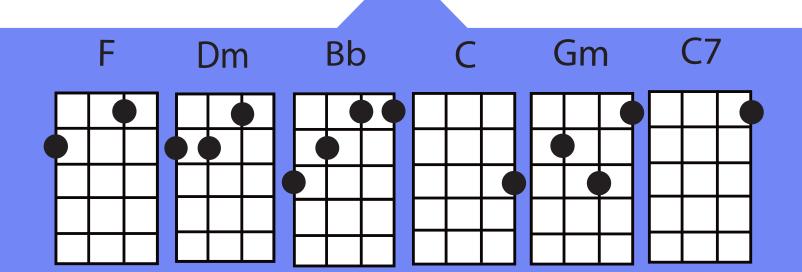
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <a href="www.scorpex.net/Uke">www.scorpex.net/Uke</a>

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] with riff over E1 E3 A0 C2

No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I can't for the [C] life of me Remember a [Dm] sadder day I know they say [C] let it be But it just don't work [Dm] out that way And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

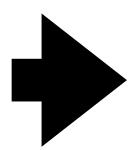


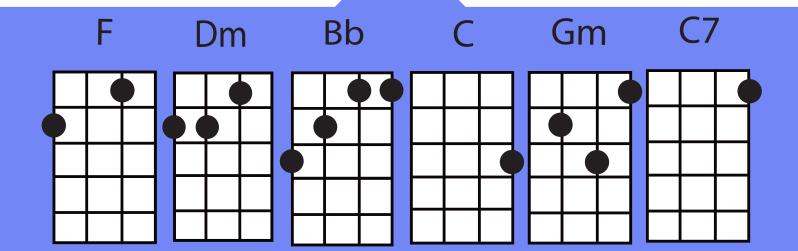


No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I just can t be[C]lieve it's so Though it seems [Dm] strange to say I never been [C] laid so low In such a [Dm] mysterious way And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

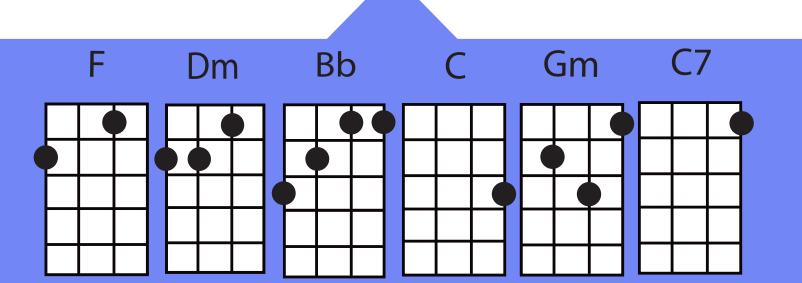
> But I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day When the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way





Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union
Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way
Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on
Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union
Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way
Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on
Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way [F]



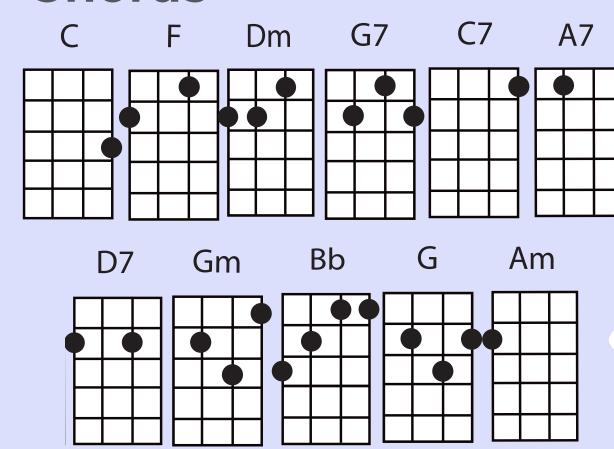
## PAUL SIMON

### KODACHROME

WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON



#### Chords



#### Strum pattern

#### Kodachrome

INTRO

key:Dm, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

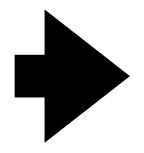
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4ltLp30KVs Play along capo 2

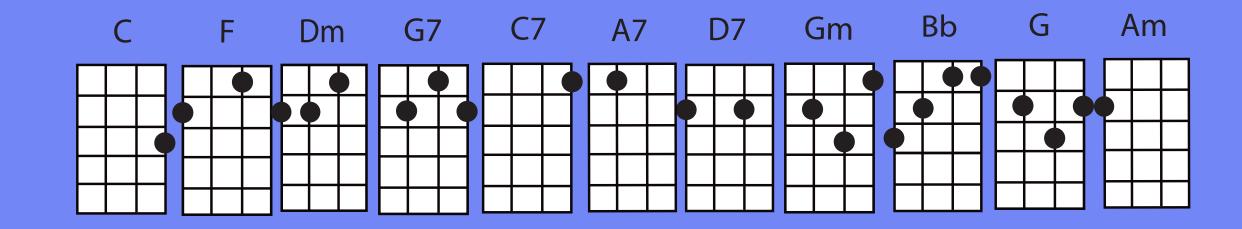
```
[C] [C] [C] [C]
When I think [C] back
on all the [C7] crap I learned in [F] high school
[Dm] It's a wonder
[G7] I can think at [C] all [Dm] [G7]
```

And though my [C] lack of edu-[C7]cation hasn't [F] hurt me none

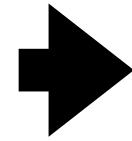
[Dm] I can read the [G] writing on the [C] wall [C7]

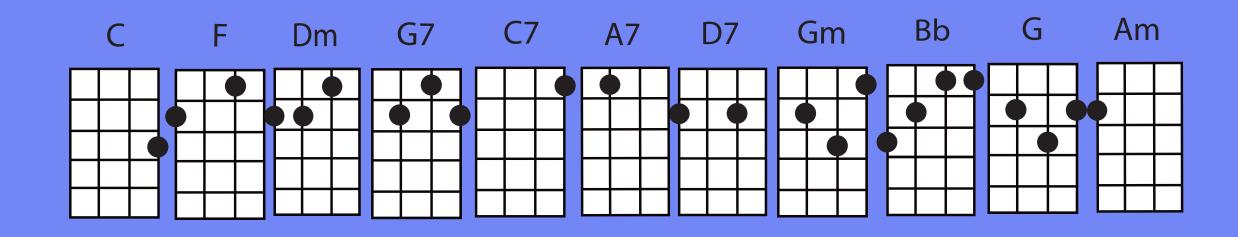
```
Koda[F]-chr-[A7]o--[D7]me
You [D7] give us those [Gm] nice bright [C] colors
You give us the [F] greens of [Bb] summers
Makes you [G] think all the [C] world's a sunny [F] day, [A7] oh [D7] yeah!
[D7] I got a [Gm] Nikon [C] camera
I love to take a [F] photo-[Bb] graph
So Mama, don't [G] take my [C] Kodachrome a-[F]way [F] [Am] [Dm]
[G] [G7]
```



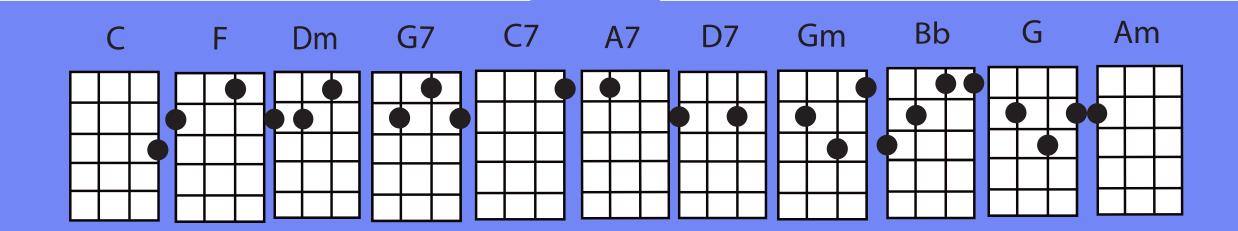


```
If you took [C] all the girls I [C7] knew
when I was [F] single
And [Dm] brought them all to-[G7] gether for one [C] night [Dm] [G7]
I know they'd [C] never match
my [C7] sweet imagi-[F]nation
[Dm] And everything looks [G] worse in [G7] black and [C] white [C7]
Koda[F]-chr-[A7]o--[D7]me
You [D7] give us those [Gm] nice bright [C] colors
You give us the [F] greens of [Bb] summers
Makes you [G] think all the [C] world's a sunny [F] day, [A7] oh [D7] yeah!
[D7] I got a [Gm] Nikon [C] camera
I love to take a [F] photo-[Bb] graph
So Mama, don't [G] take my [C] Kodachrome a-[F]way [F] [Am] [Dm]
Mama, don't [F] take my [Am] Kodachrome a-[Dm]way
Mama, don't [F] take my [Am] Kodachrome a-[Dm]way
Mama, don't [F] take my [Am] Kodachrome a-[Dm]way
```





[F] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Am] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)
[Dm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
([Am] Leave your boy so far from home)
[Dm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

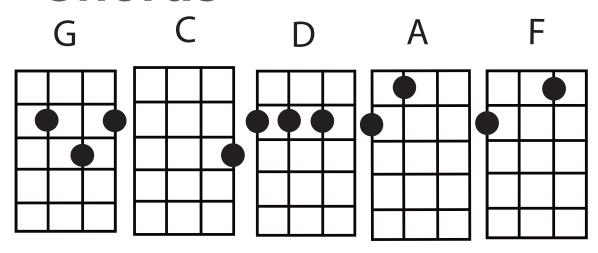


### PAUL SIMON

# ME & JULIO DOWN BY THE SCHOOLYARD



#### Chords



#### Strum pattern

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon

#### Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard

Paul Simon, 1972

YouTube video tutorial: http://youtu.be/qMuXJYe4\_4g

#### **INTRO:**

[Syncopated strum: D-D-DUDU-U-UDUDU]

G C G D 4x playing only high strings | X X X X | X X X | 3x playing full chords

#### VERSE 1:

G

The mama pajama rolled out of bed

And she ran to the police station

When the papa found out he began to shout

G [STOP]

And he started the investigation

D

G

It's against the law - It was against the law

What the mama saw - It was against the law

#### VERSE 2:

G

The mama looked down and spit on the ground

Every time my name gets mentioned

D

The papa said Oy, if I get that boy

S [STOP]

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

#### **CHORUS:**

 $\mathsf{C}$ 

G

Well I'm on my way - I don't know where I'm going

----8

I'm on my way - I'm takin my time, but I don't know where

C

G

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona

G

F

GCGD

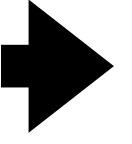
See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

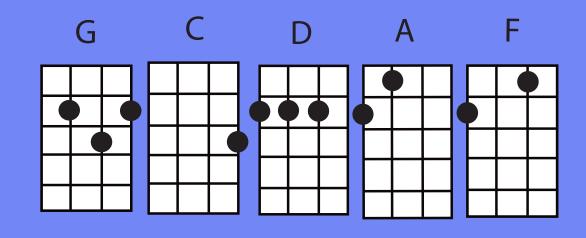
G

D

GCGD

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard





#### WHISTLING BRIDGE:

G-A-D G-C-G-D G-F-C-D G-C-G-D G-F-C-D D-D-D-D

#### VERSE 3:

Whoa - in a couple of days they come and take me away

But the press let the story leak

And when the radical priest come to get me released

[STOP]

We was all on the cover of Newsweek

#### **CHORUS:**

Well I'm on my way - I don't know where I'm going

I'm on my way - I'm takin my time, but I don't know where

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona

GCGD

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

GCGD

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

#### **OUTRO:**

GCGD

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

ZZZZX

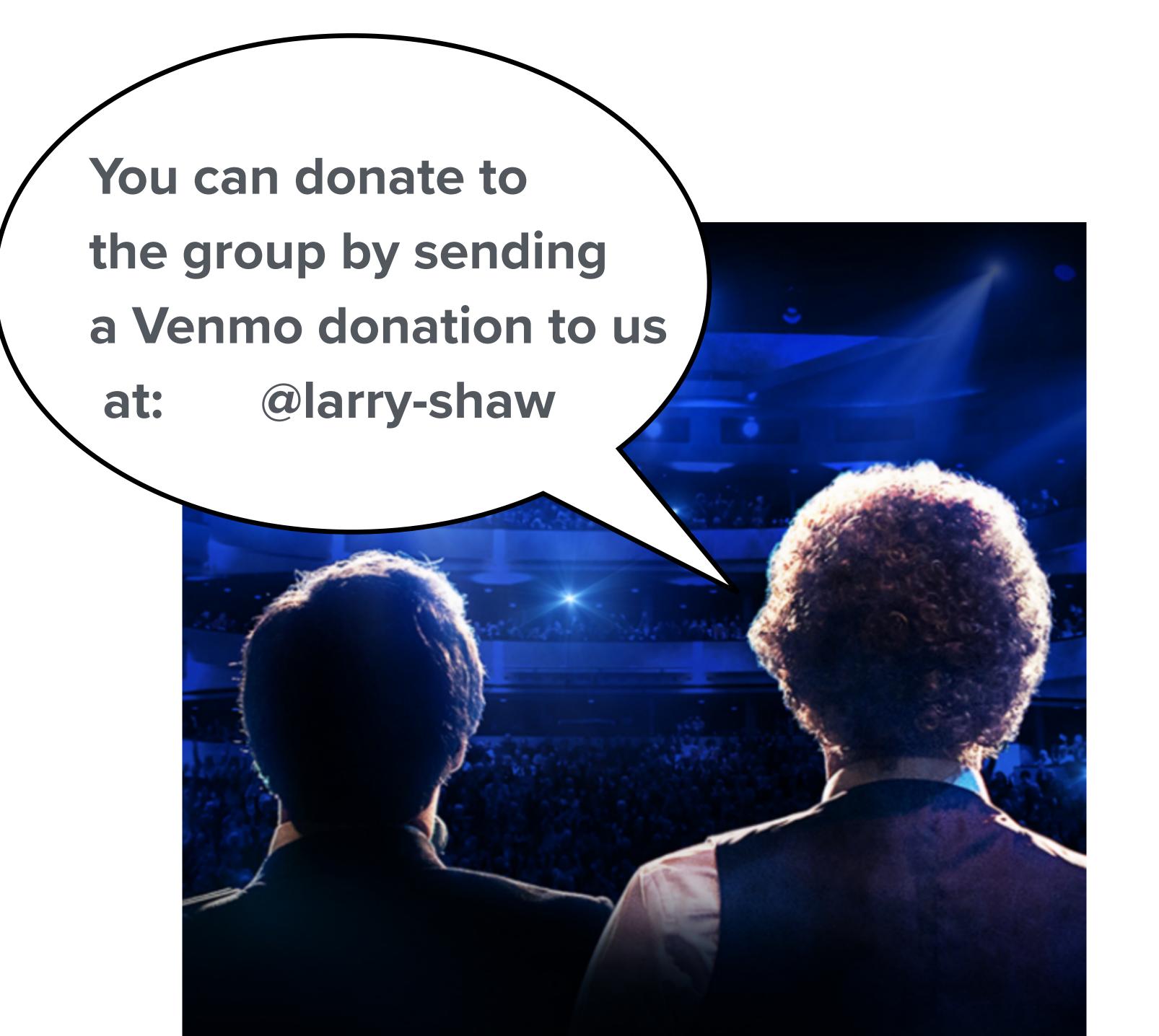
GCGD4x

End on G

End on G













#### PUG DONATION INFORMATION

**VENMO:** 

@larry-shaw

**CHECKS TO:** 

Larry Shaw

605 Gloucester Lane

Foster City, CA 94404

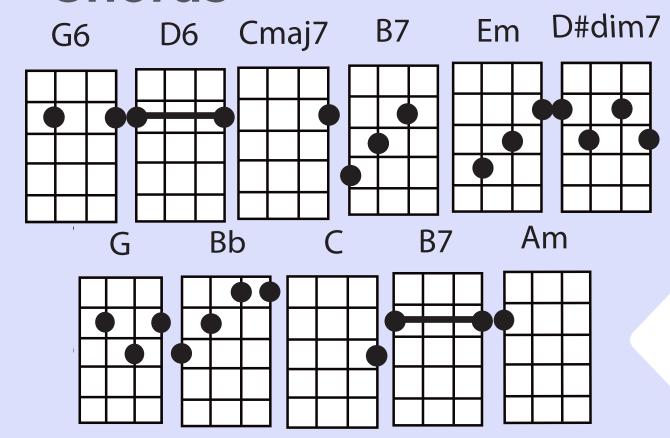
### PAUL SIMON

### 50 WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER



WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON

#### Chords



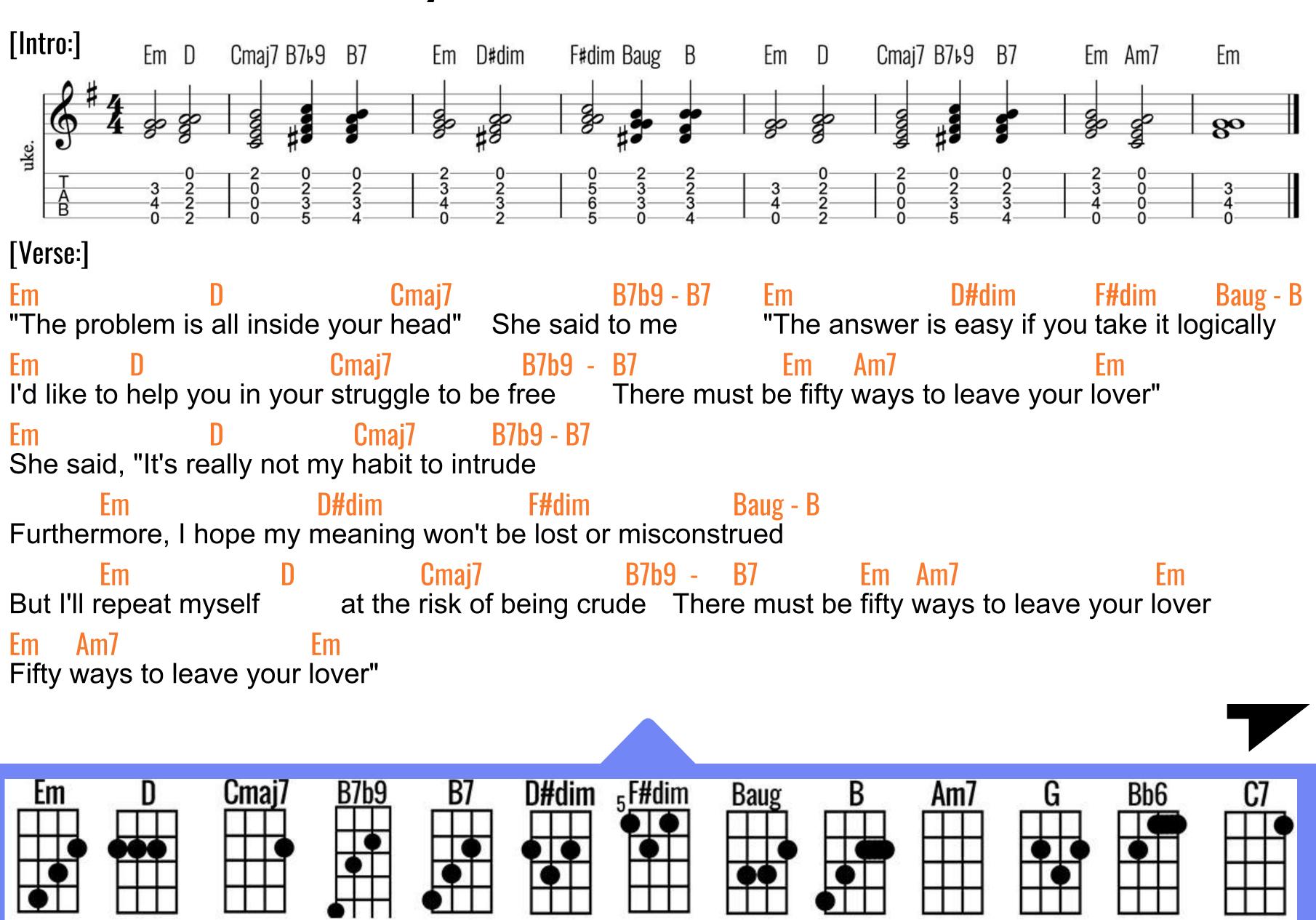
#### Strum pattern

#### Verse

#### Chorus

$$4 \mid D \cup U - \cup U = \cup U - \cup U \mid$$

### 50 Ways To Leave Your Lover\_



[Chorus :]

G Bb6
You just slip out the back, Jack, Make a new plan, Stan

C7
You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free

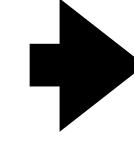
G Bb6
Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free

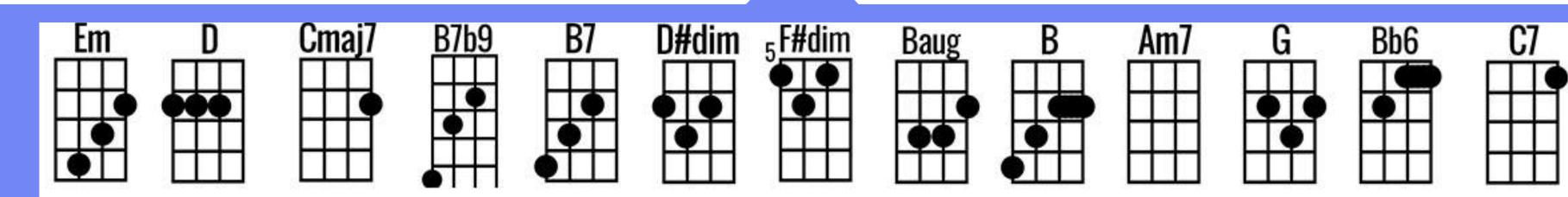
You just slip out the back, Jack, Make a new plan, Stan

C7
You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free

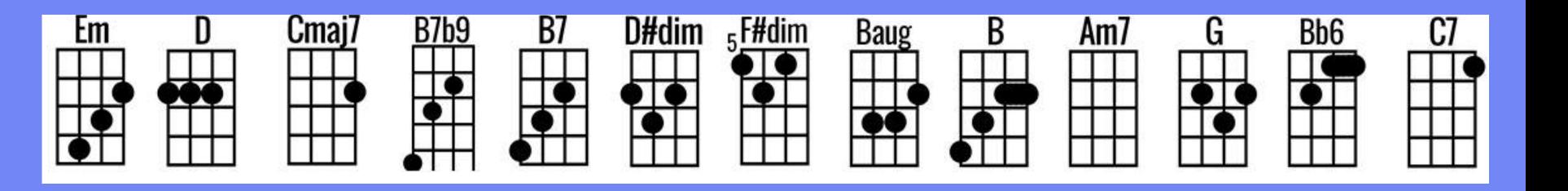
G Bb6
C7
G
You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free

G Bb6
C7
G
Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free





[Verse:] Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 She said, "It grieves me so to see you in such pain D#dim F#dim Baug - B I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again" B7b9 - B7 D Cmaj7 Em I said, "I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the fifty ways?" Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 She said, "Why don't we both Just sleep on it tonight D#dim F#dim Baug - B And I believe in the morning You'll begin to see the light" D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right. There must be fifty ways to leave your lover Am7 Fifty ways to leave your lover"



[Chorus :]

G Bb6

You just slip out the back, Jack, Make a new plan, Stan

C7

You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free

G Bb6

Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free

G Bb6

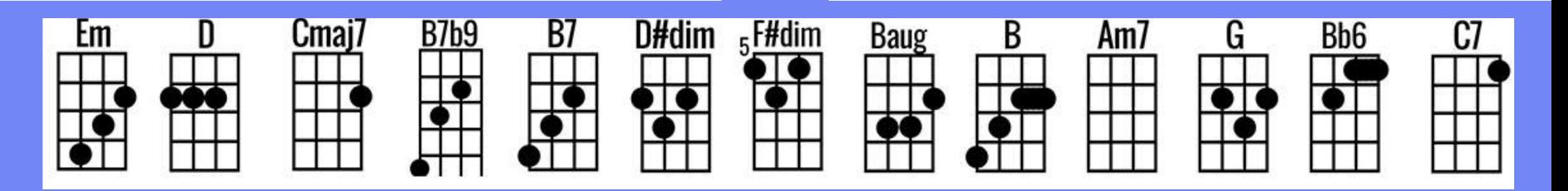
You just slip out the back, Jack, Make a new plan, Stan

C7

You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free

Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free

#### **DRUM SOLO**

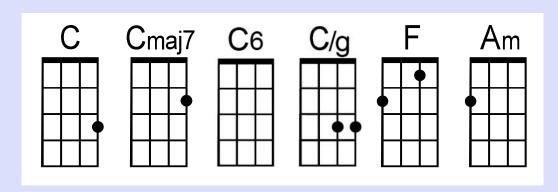


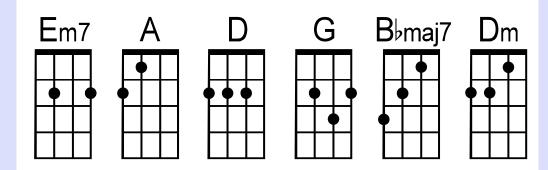
### AMERICA



WRITTEN BY PAUL SIMON

#### Chords



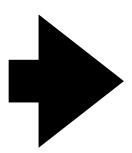


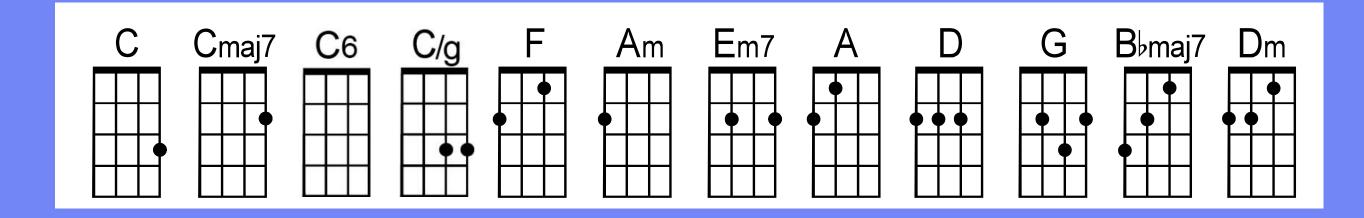
#### **Strum pattern**

#### **America**

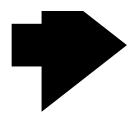
by Paul Simon (1968)

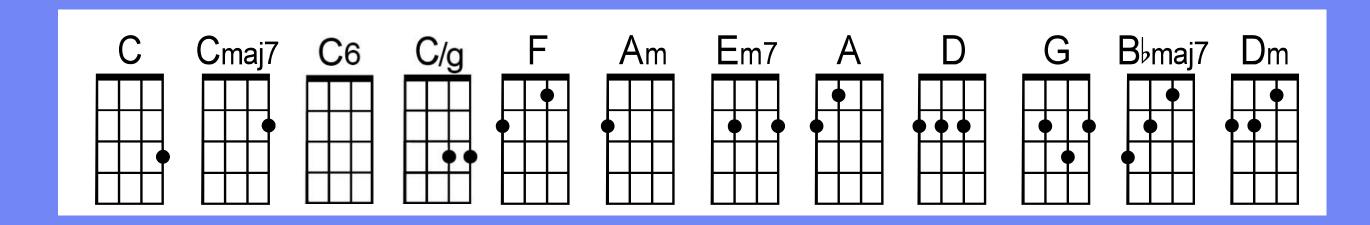
```
Intro:
```

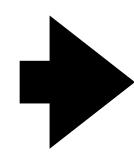


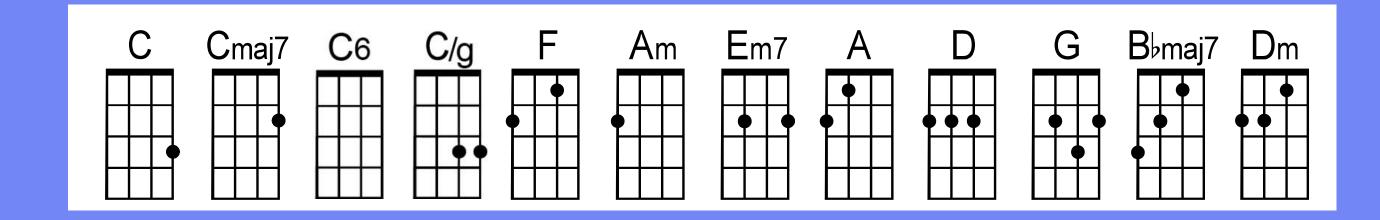


```
C . . |C_{Maj7} . . |C_6 . . |C/g . . |F . . |F . . . . . . . .
 "Kath-y," I said as we board-ed a Grey-hound in Pitts-burg———
 C . . CMaj7 . . Am . . | . . . | . . . |
  "Mich-i-gan seems- like a dream- to me now----
 G . . | . . | . . . | . . |
 It took me four days— to hitch-hike from Sag-a—naw
 D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . |
 I've——come— to look for— A-mer———i—ca—
Bridge:
  Laugh-ing on the bus——— playing games— with the fac-es———
  She said the man— in the ga—ber-dine suit was a spy—
  F . . | . . | . . . | . . | C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
  I said be care-ful his bow-tie is real-ly a ca—mer-a—
  F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
```

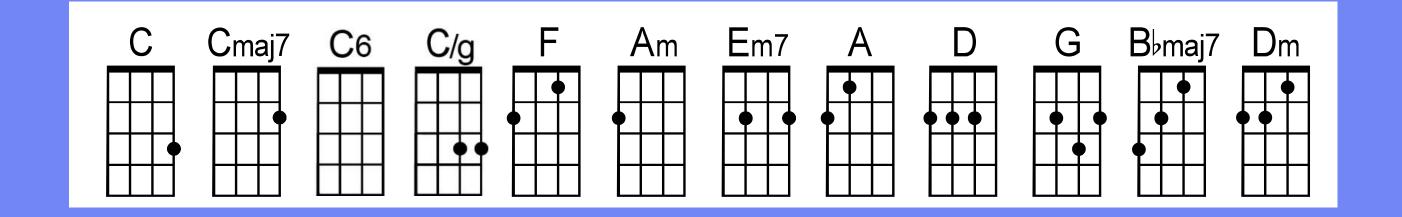








C . .  $|C_{Maj7}$  . .  $|C_{6}$  . . |C/g . . |F . . | . . . . | . . . "Kath-y I'm lost——," I said—, though I knew she was sleep-ing———— . |С . . |Смај7 . . |Аm . . | . . . | . . . | I'm emp-ty and ach—ing and I——— don't—— know— why———y-y-y—— G . . | . . | . . . | . . Count-ing the cars on the New Jer-sey Turn-pike . | D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | They've all——— come— to look for— A-mer————i—ca—— D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | all——— come— to look for— A-mer——————i—ca——— D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | all——— come— to look for— A-mer—————i—ca—— Outro: С . . | Смај7 . . | С6 . . | С/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | [Slowly fade] С . . | Смај7 . . | С6 . . | С/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | С\

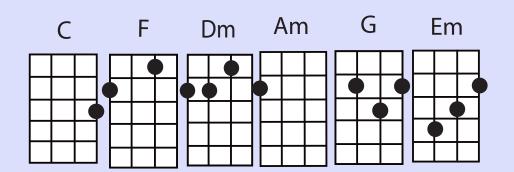


### KATHY'S SONG

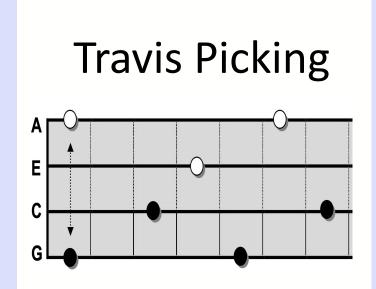
WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON



#### Chords



#### Strum pattern



Or: 1423 pick Outside/inside

#### Kathy's Song

Words and music © Paul Simon key:C, artist:Simon and Garfunkel

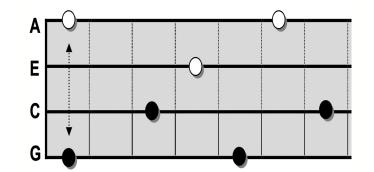
#### Intro: C/Csus4 x2, Travis picking or down strums

[C] I hear the [F] drizzle of the [C] rain
[Dm] like a [Am] memory it [G7] falls
[C] Soft and [C] warm con-[C]tinu-[F]ing
[Dm] tapping [Am] on my [G] roof and [C] walls [F] [C]

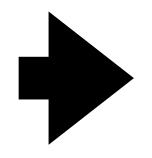
[C] And from the [F] shelter of my [C] mind
[Dm] through the [Am] window of my [G7] eyes
[C] I gaze be-[Em]yond the [C] rain drenched [Am] streets
[Dm] to Eng-[Am]land where my [G] heart [C] lies [F] [C]

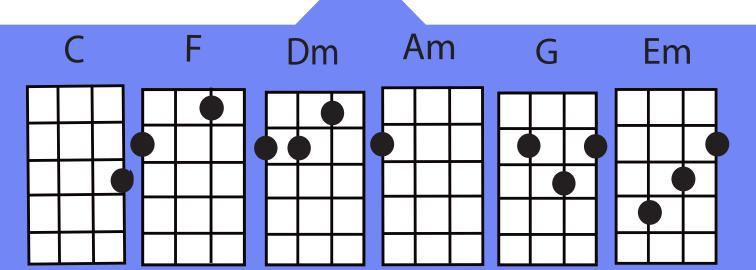
[C] My mind's dis-[F]tracted and [C] diffused
[Dm] my thoughts are [Am] many [G7] miles away
[C] they lie with [Em] you [C] when you're [F] asleep
and [Dm] kiss you [Am] when you [G] start your [C] day
[F] [C]

#### Travis Picking



Or: 1423 pick
Outside/inside

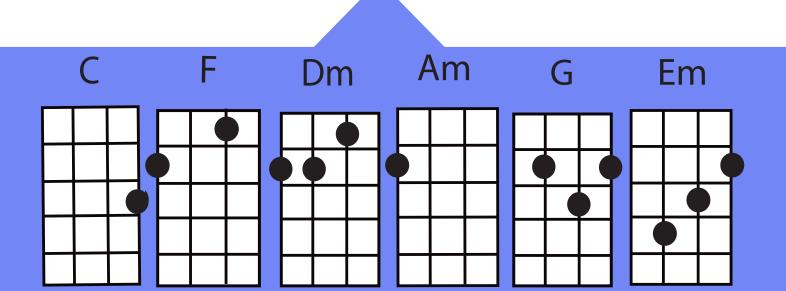




```
And a [C] song I was [F] writing is left [C] undone
[Dm] I don't know [Am] why I spent my [G7] time
[C] writing [Em] songs I [C] can't [F] believe
[Dm] with words that [Am] tear and [G] strain to [C] rhyme [F] [C]

[C] And so you [F] see I have come to [C] doubt
[Dm] All that [Am] I once [F] held as [G7] true
[C] I stand [Em] alone with-[F]out beliefs
[Dm] The only [Am] truth I [G] know is [C] you [F] [C]

[C] And as I [F] watch the drops of [C] rain
[Dm] weave their [Am] weary [F] paths and [G7] die
[C] I know that [Em] I am [C] like the [F] rain
[Dm] There but for the [Am] grace of [G] you go [C] I [F] [C]
```

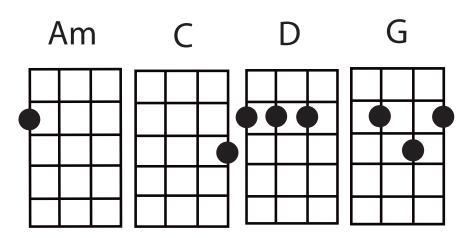


## SCARBOROUGH FAIR

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



#### Chords



#### Strum pattern

#### Scarborough Fair

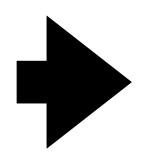
key:Am, artist:Paul Simon writer:Traditional

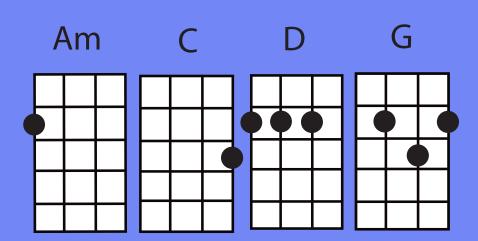
Intro- [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

```
[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair 2 beats [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there [Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine 4 beats
```

[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt 2 beats [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine 4 beats

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land 2 beats [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine 4 beats

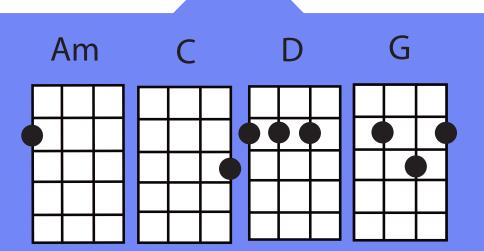




```
[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather 2 beats [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine 4 beats [Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work 2 beats [C] Parsley [Am] sage [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
```

[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine 4 beats

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair 2 beats [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine Am 4 beats End

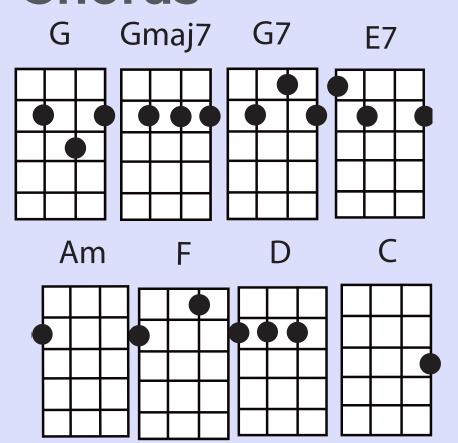


### HOMEWARD BOUND

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



#### Chords



#### **Strum pattern**

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

#### Intro a----2----2h3p2---0------e----3----3----3----3----3---c---2----2h4----2---

#### Homeward Bound

#### key:G, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

```
I'm [G] sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Gmaj7] ticket for my destina-[G7]tion, mmm[E7]mmm
[Am] On a tour of one-night stands
my [F] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And [G] ev'ry stop is neatly planned
for a [D] poet and one-man ba-[G]nd.
```

```
Homeward [C] bound, wish I [G] was, Homeward [C] bound,
```

```
[G] Home where my [Am] thought's escaping
```

[G] Home where my [Am] music's playing,

[G] Home where my [Am] love lays waiting

[D] Silently for [G] me.

[G] Ev'ry day's an endless stream

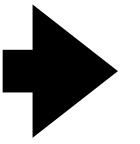
Of [Gmaj7] cigarettes and maga-[G7]zines, mmm [E7]mmm

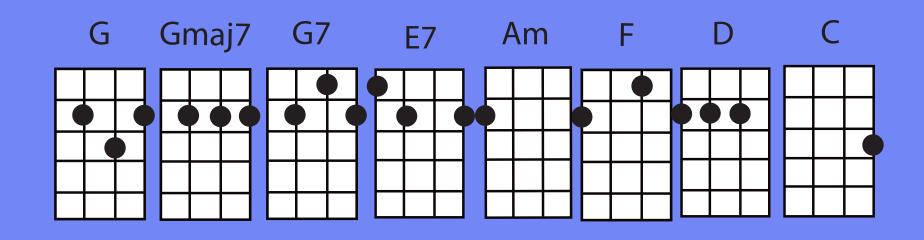
And [Am] each town looks the same to me,

the [F] movies and the factories

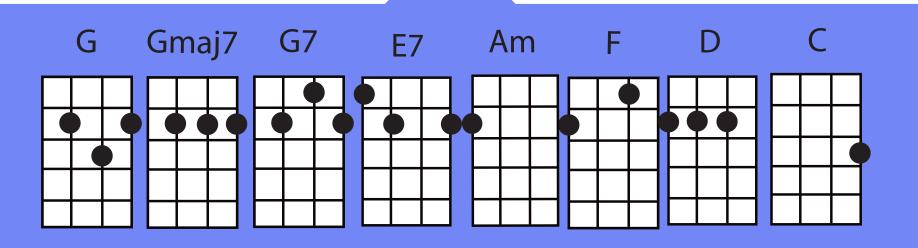
And [G] ev'ry stranger's face I see

re-[D]minds me that I long to be--[G]e,





```
Homeward [C] bound, wish I [G] was, Homeward [C] bound,
[G] Home where my [Am] thought's escaping
[G] Home where my [Am] music's playing,
[G] Home where my [Am] love lays waiting
[D] Silently for [G] me.
[G] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll [Gmaj7] play the game and pre-[G7]tend, mmm[E7]mmm
But [Am] all my words come back to me in [F] shades of mediocrity
Like [G] emptiness in harmony I [D] need someone to comfort me[G]e.
Homeward [C] bound, wish I [G] was, Homeward [C] bound,
[G] Home where my [Am] thought's escaping
[G] Home where my [Am] music's playing,
[G] Home where my [Am] love lays waiting
[D] Silently for [G] me.
                       a----2----2h3p2---0-----2h3p2---0
[D] Silently for [G] me.
                       e----3----3-----3-----3-----|
                       Outro
```

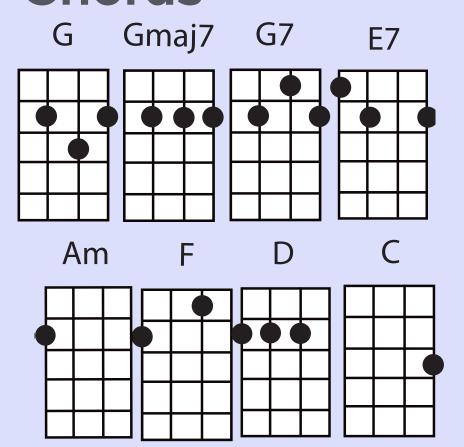


THE BOXER

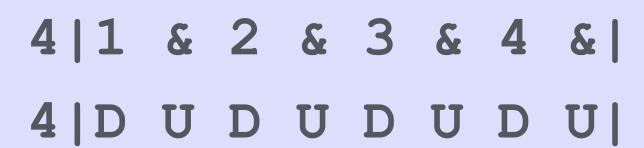
WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON



#### Chords



#### **Strum pattern**



#### THE BOXER

by Simon & Garfunkel, 1969
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <a href="http://cynthialin.com/ukulele">http://cynthialin.com/ukulele</a>

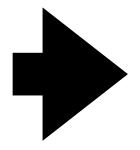
island strum, or pick on VERSE

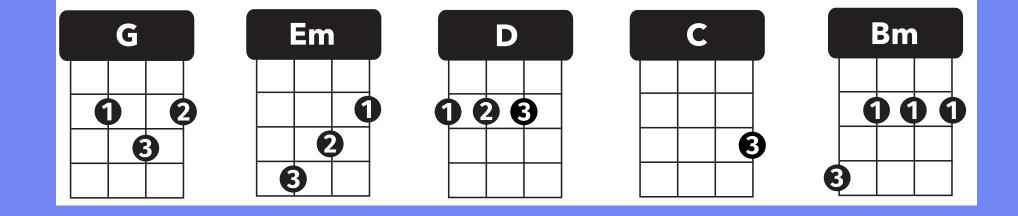
VERSE2

counts: 1 & a 2 & a beginner picking: 1 - (34) - 2 - (34) intermediate picking: 1 - 3-4 - 2 - 3-4 rock strum on CHORUS: D d - D d u

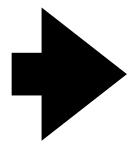
| VERSE1 | <b>G</b><br>I am just a<br><b>D</b> | <b>G</b><br>poor boy though my<br><b>D</b> | <b>G</b><br>story's seldom<br><b>D</b> | Em<br>told, I have<br><b>D</b> |
|--------|-------------------------------------|--|--|--------------------------------|
|        | squandered my re-                   | sistance for a                             | pocket full of                         | mumbles such are               |
|        | G                                   | G  | G                                      | Em                             |
|        | promises                            |  | All lies and                           | jests, still a                 |
|        | D                                   | C  | C                                      | G                              |
|        | man hears what he                   | wants to hear and                          | disregards the                         | rest                           |
|        | D                                   | D  | D                                      | Gx4                            |
|        | hmm                                 |  | hmmm                                   |                                |

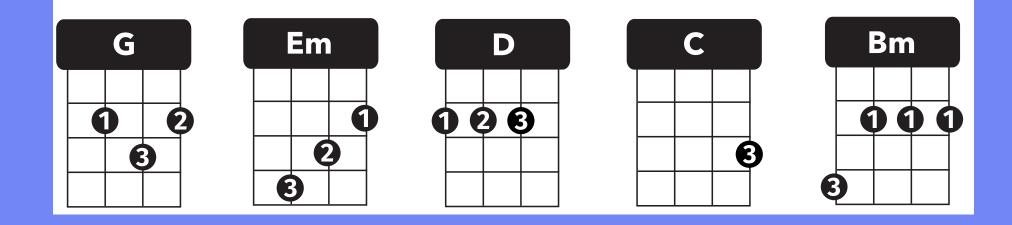
| RSE2<br>When I | <b>G</b> left my home and m | <b>G</b><br>ny family, | I was  | <b>G</b><br>no more than a | <b>Em</b><br>boy, in the |
|----------------|-----------------------------|------------------------|--------|----------------------------|--------------------------|
|                | D                           | D                      |        | D                          | D                        |
|                | company of                  | strangers,             | in the | quiet of the               | railway station          |
|                | G                           | G                      |        | G                          | Em                       |
|                | running scared              |                        |        | Laying                     | low, seeking             |
|                | D                           | C                      |        | C                          | G                        |
|                | out the poorer              | quarters where the     |        | ragged people              | go, looking              |
|                | D                           | Ċ                      |        | G                          | G/                       |
|                | for the places              | only they wou          | uld    | know                       |                          |
|                | •                           |                        |        |                            |                          |

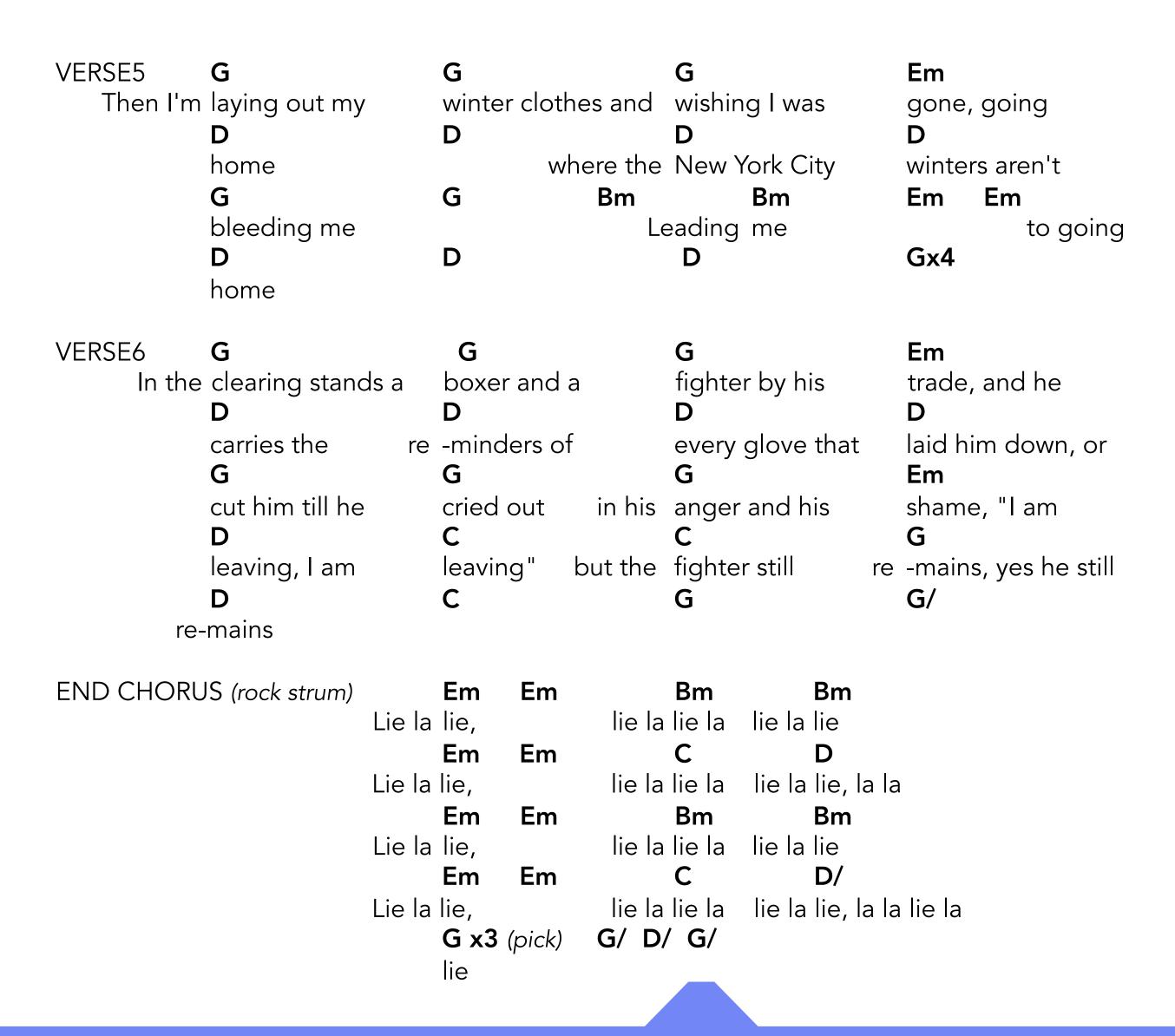


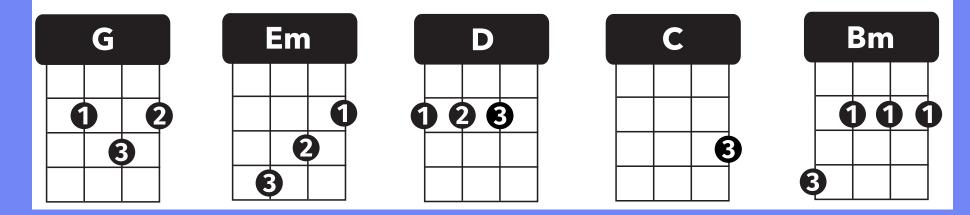










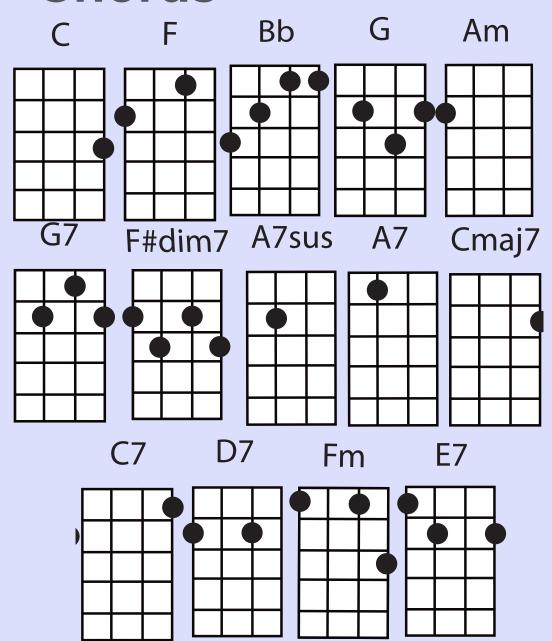


# BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATERS



WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON

#### Chords



#### **Strum pattern**

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

#### Bridge Over Troubled Water

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

```
Piano intro: C//G//F//F#dim//C//A7sus//F//G7//
```

```
Uke intro: [C]//// [F]//// [C]//// [F]////
```

```
When you're [C] weary. [F] Feeling [C] small. [F]
```

When [Bb] tears [F] are [C] in your [F] eyes

I will [C] dry them all. [F] [C] [F]

[C] I'm [G] on [Am] your [G] side ohhhh when times get

[C] rough. [Cmaj7] [C7]

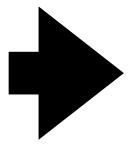
And [C7] friends just [F] can't [D] be [G] found.

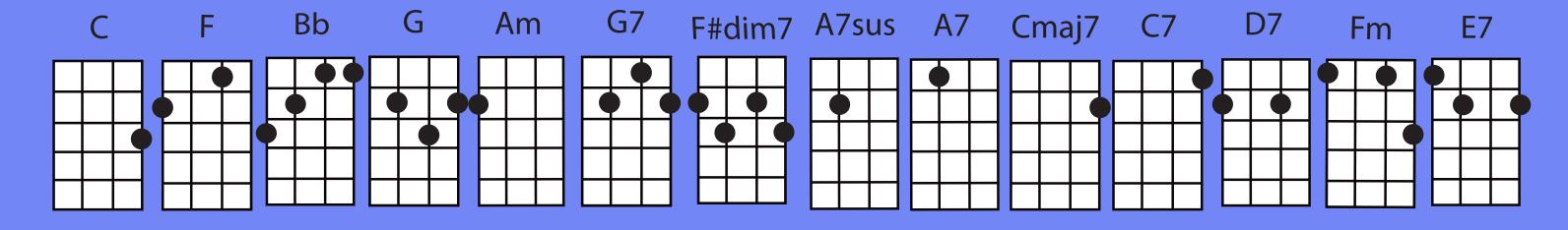
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [D7] over [C] troubled [A7sus] wa-[A7]ter

[F] I will [E7] lay me [Am] down.

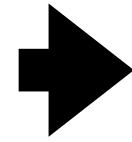
[C7]Like a [F] bridge ov-[D7]er [C] troubled [A7sus] wa-[A7]ter,

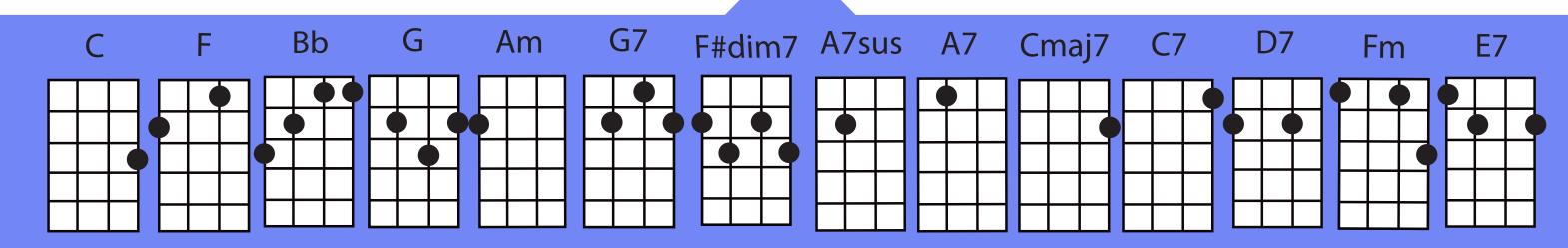
[F] I will [G7sus] lay [G7] me [C] down. [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]



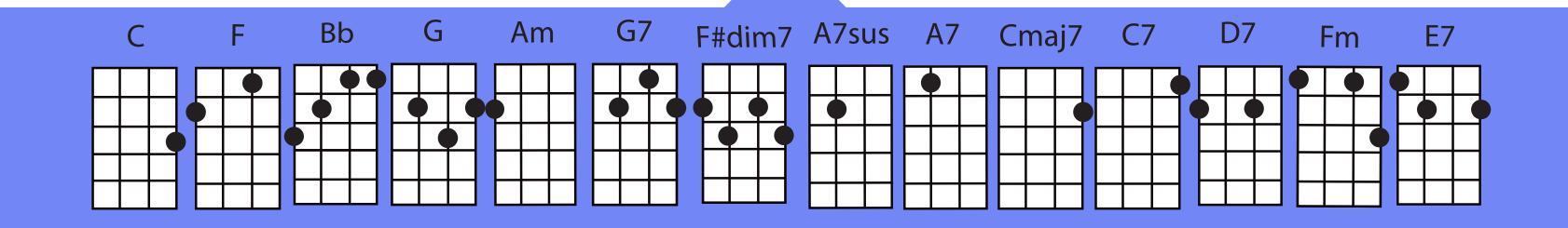


```
When you're [C] down and out. [F]
When you're on the [C] street [F]
When an [Bb] eve-[F]ning [C] falls so [F] hard.
I will [C] comfort [F] you o-[C] hhhhh. [F]
[C] I'll [G] take [Am] your [G] part - ohhhh when darkness
[C] comes. [Cmaj7] [C7]
And [C7] pain is [F] all [D] a-[G]round.
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [D7] over [C] troubled [A7sus] wa-
[A7]ter,
[F] I will [G7sus] lay [G7] me [Am] down.
[C7] Like a [F] bridge ov-[D7] er [C] troubled [A7sus] wa-
[A7]ter,
[F] I will [G7sus] lay [G7] me [Am] down.
```





```
[D7]///[C]//[G]//[F]//[Am]// F]//[Fm]//
[C]///[F]///[C]//// [F]///[C]////
[F] Sail on [C] silver girl. [F] Sail on [C] by.[F]
Your [Bb] time [F] has [C] come to [F] shine.
All your [C] dreams are on their [F] way. [C] [F]
[C] See [G] how [Am] they [G] shine ohhhhh and if you [C] need a
friend.[Cmaj7] [C7]
I'm sail[C7]-ing [F] right [D] be-[G]hind.
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [D7] over [C] troubled [Am] water,
[F] I will [E7] ease your [Am] mind.
[C7] Like a [F] bridge [D7] over [C] troubled [Am] water,[F] I will
[E7] ease your [Am]///mind.
[D7]/// [C]//[G]// [F]//[Am]// [F]//[Fm]// end on [C]/
```



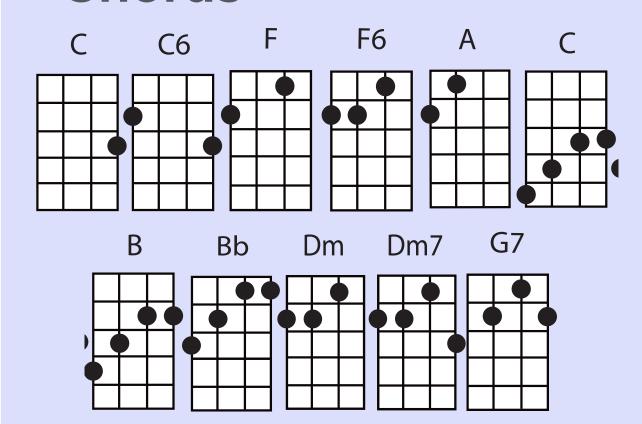
# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

BABY DRIVER

WRITTEN BY: Paul Simon



## Chords



## Strum pattern

### Rock Strum, alternateC/Csus6-2003, F/Dm

## **Baby Driver**

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

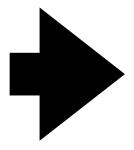
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm

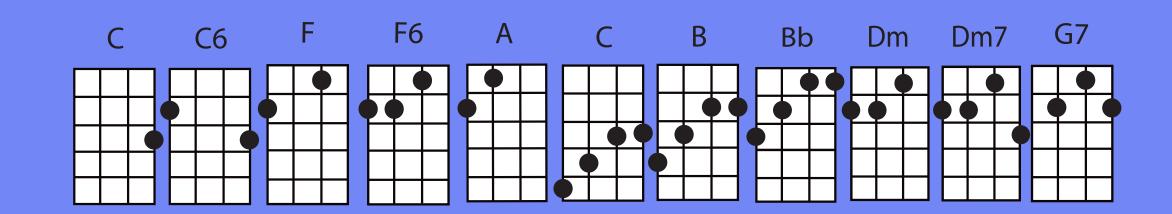
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?

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

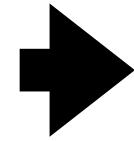
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?

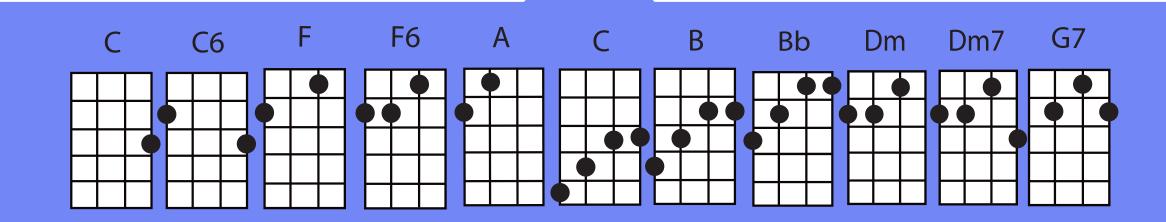
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba

[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?

I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]
```

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

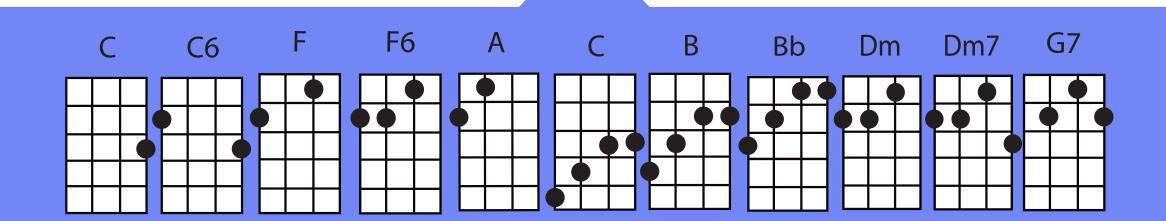




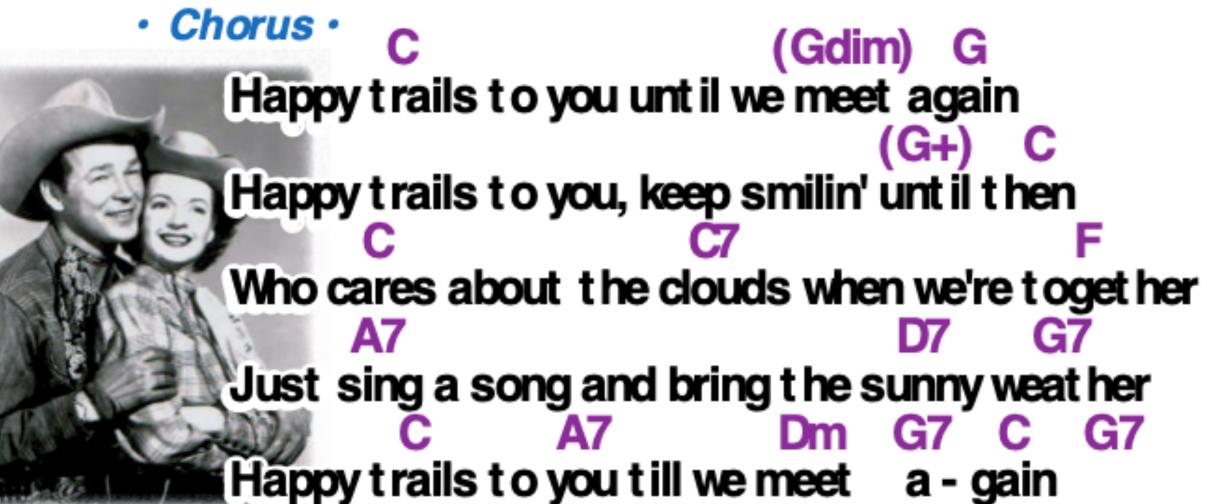
```
My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtails
```

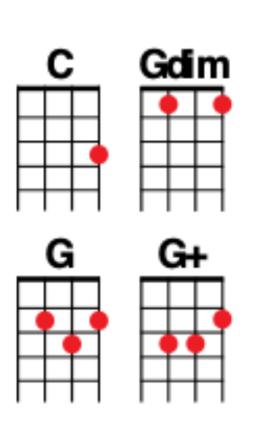
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm [C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber? I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba [C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber? I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

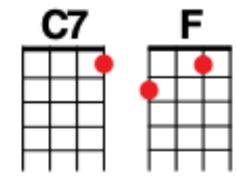


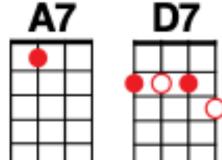
# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

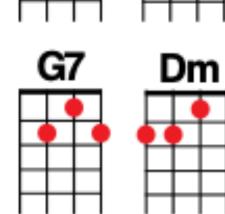






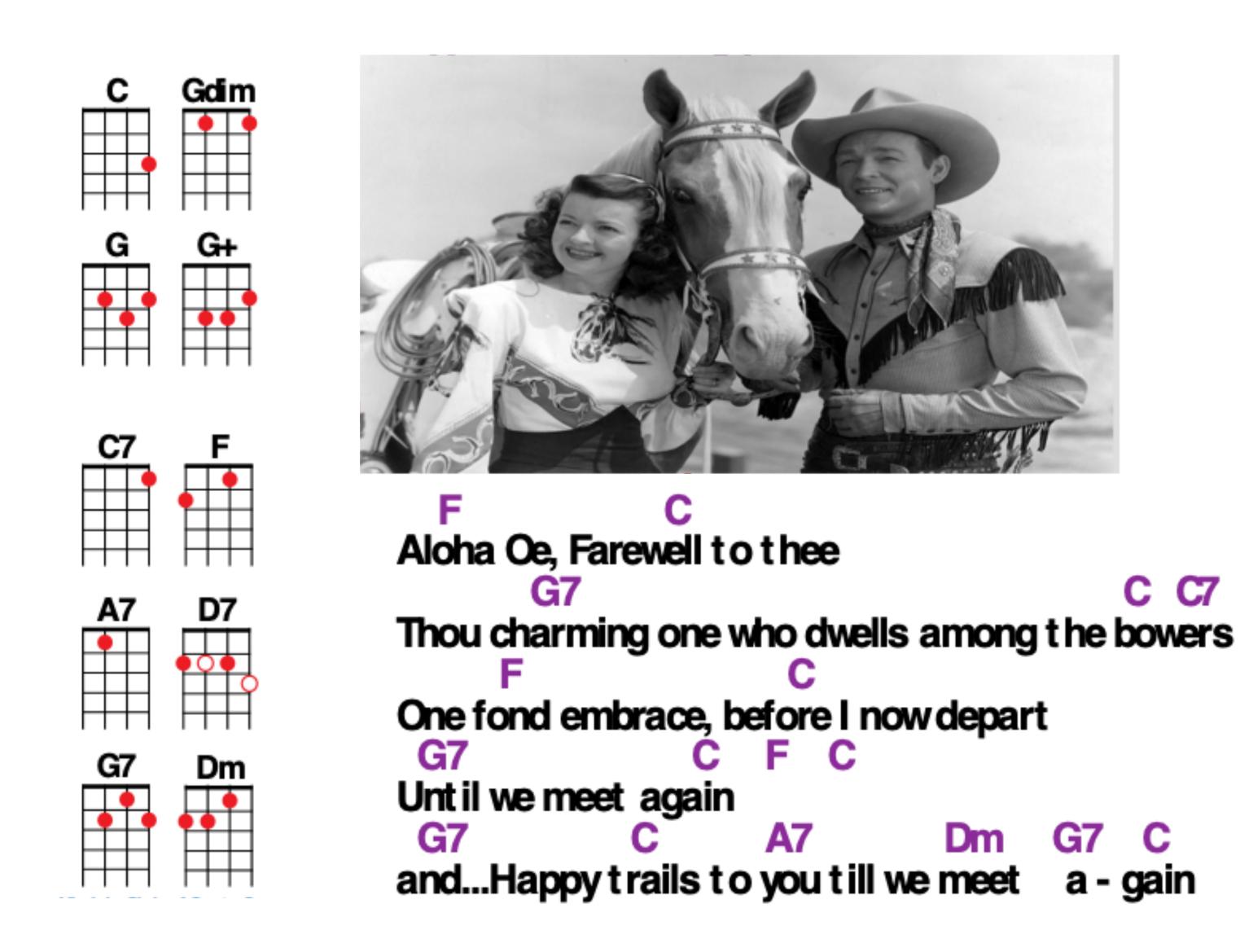








C C7

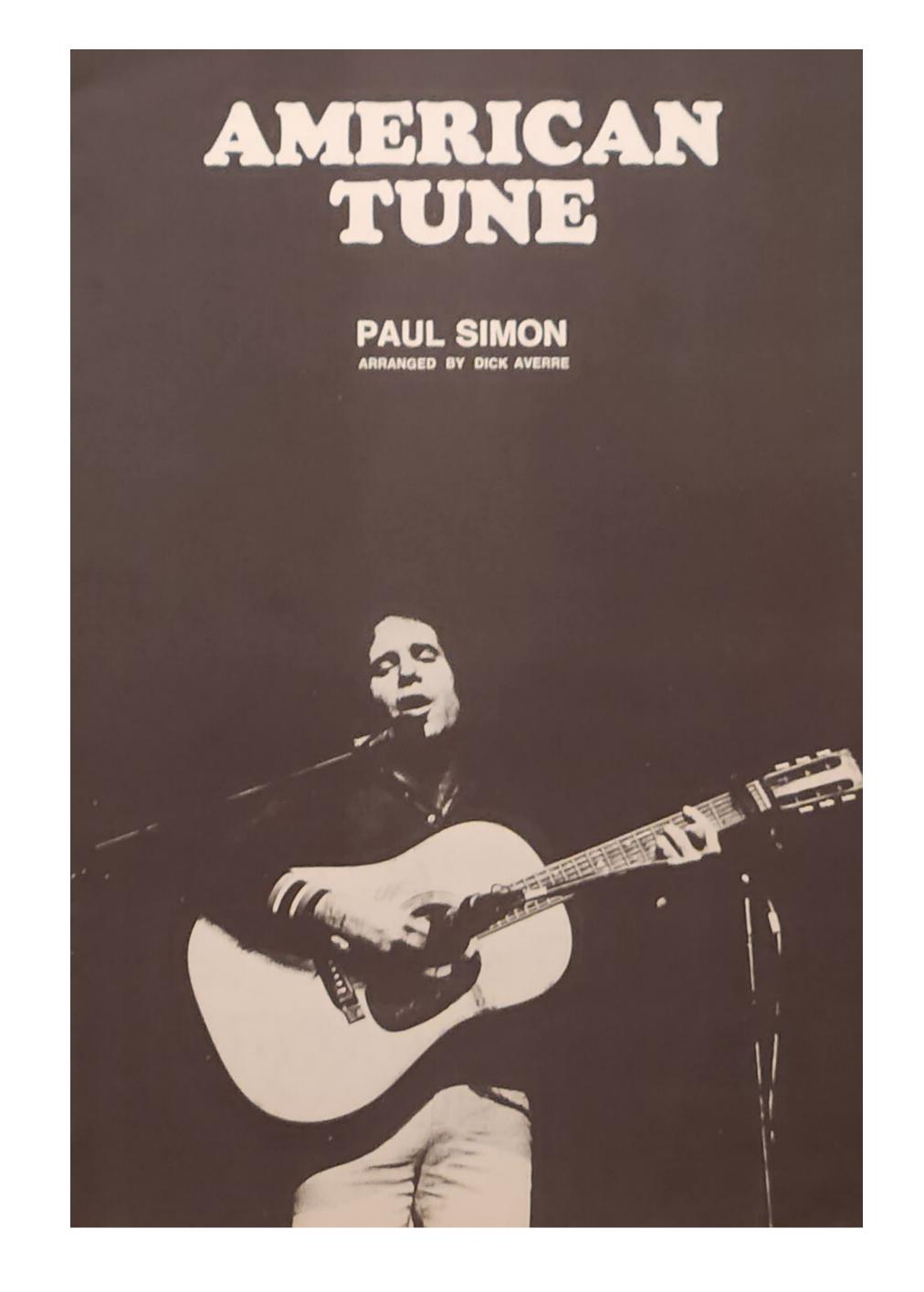




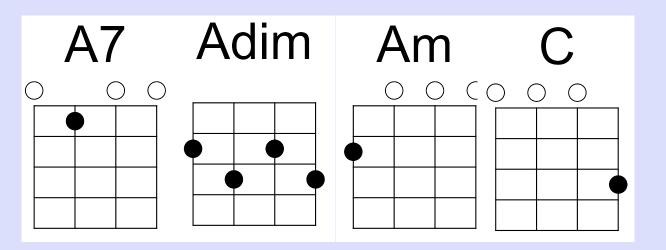
# SIMON & GARGINATEL

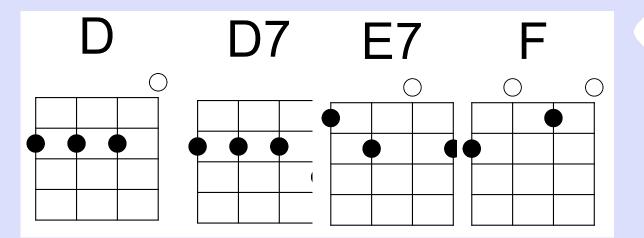
# AMERICAN TUNE

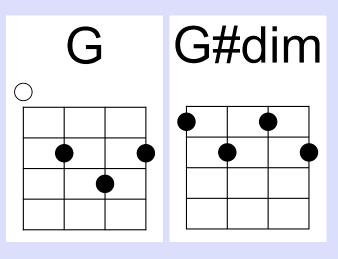
WRITTEN BY: PAUL SIMON



### Chords

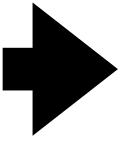


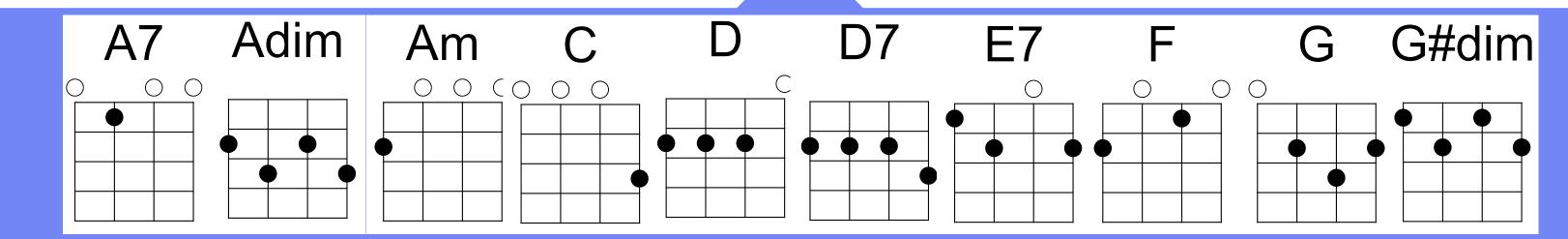


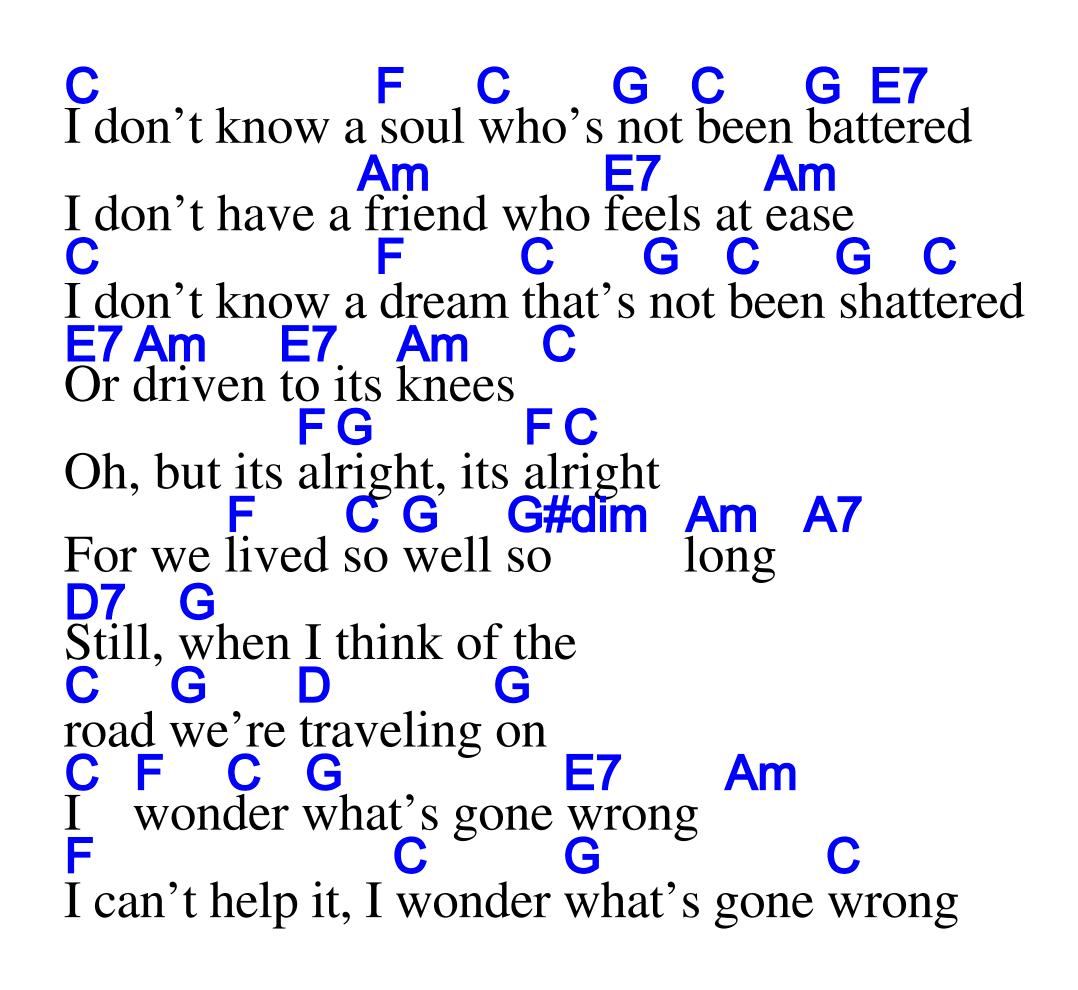


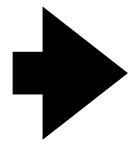
# American Tune Paul Simon

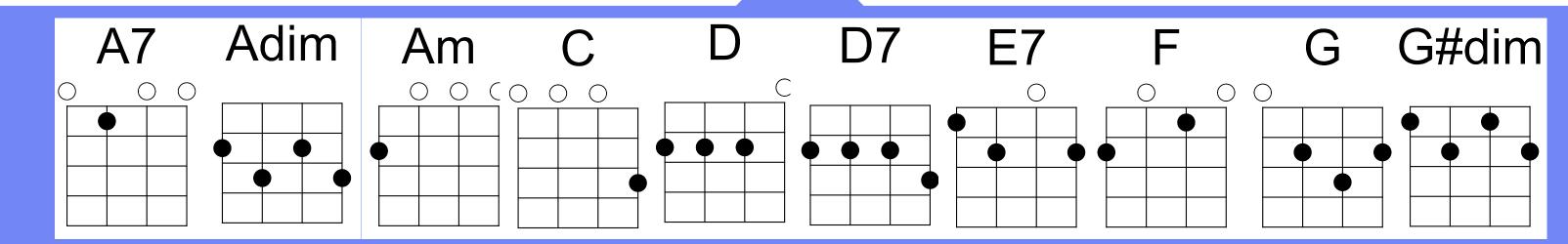
Many's the time I've been mista – ken **Am E7** Am And many times confused C F C G C G C Yes, and often felt forsa – ken Am And certainly misused Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright C G G#dim Am A7 I'm just weary to my bones **D7** Still, you don't expect to be Bright and bon vivant So far away from home So far away from home





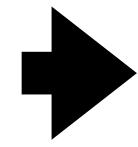


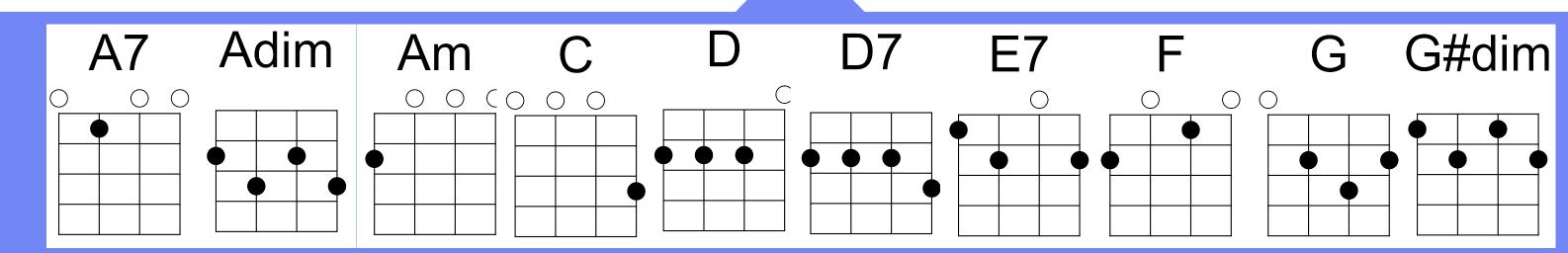




And I dreamed I was dying Am I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly Adim And looking back down at me Smiled reassuringly And I dreamed I was flying Am And high up above my eyes could clearly see Adim The Statue of Liberty

G Sailing away to sea And I dreamed I was flying





We come on the ship they call the Mayflower We come on the ship that sailed the moon We come in the a - ge's most uncertain hours E7 Am Am C and sing an American tune Oh, and its alright, its alright You can't be forever blessed CG Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day And I'm trying to get some rest FC G C That's all I'm trying to get some rest

