

Wednesday, Sept 27, 2025, 5:45-7:30pm

Best of Simon and Garfunkel

1. 59th 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

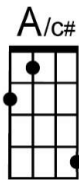
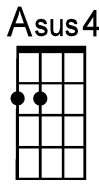
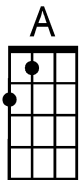
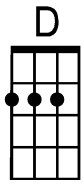


Take A 5 Minute Break

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

The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) (Key of A)

by Paul Simon (1966)



*Optional

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 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 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 \ \ \ Asus4 \ \ \ A \ \ \
 I'm dap-pled and drow-sy and read—y to sleep
 \ \ | D \ \ \ A \ \ \ Asus4 \ \ \ 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 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 da

Asus4 . A . | D . A . | Asus4 . A . |
Feel-in' groo—vy—

Bridge: . | D . A . | Asus4 . A
I got no deeds to do no promis—es to keep

. | D\ \ \ A\ \ \ Asus4\ \ \ A\
I'm dap-pled and drow-sy and read—y to sleep

\ \ | D\ \ \ A\ \ \ Asus4\ \ \ 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 da feel-in' groo—vy—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4 - 1/9/21)

Cecilia [C]

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

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM

Intro 1st 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] after-[C]noon with Cecilia
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [C] face
When I [F] come back to [C] 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

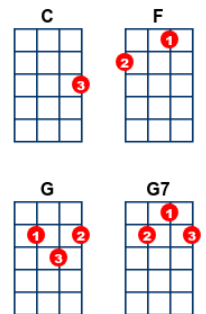
Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo

[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[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 2x
end on [C]



E7 A A7 D G C Am E7 D D7
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee...

CHORUS:

D7 G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C
Jesus loves you more than you will know.
D D7
Wo wo wo.

G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C
Heaven holds a place for those who pray.
Am E7
Hey hey hey. hey hey hey. 4 counts

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A A7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you all you'll see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D D7
Stroll around the grounds. until you feel at home

G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson... (back to chorus)

E7
Hiding in hiding place where no one ever goes.
A A7
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C Am
It's a little secret just the Robinson's are there
E7 D D7
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

G Em
Goo goo ca choo Mrs. Robinson... (back to chorus)



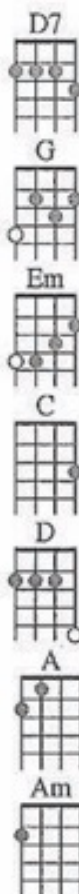
Mrs. Robinson

This song was written for the movie *The Graduate*, starring Anne Bancroft and Dustin Hoffman. Paul Simon did not originally write a full-length version of *Mrs. Robinson*, only the verses heard in the film. After the movie became a hit, he finished the lyrics and recorded the full version that is known today. The song would have had a good chance of winning the Oscar for "Best Original Song" in 1968, but it was never nominated because Simon & Garfunkel never filled out the forms to get it considered; "Talk To The Animals" from *Doctor Dolittle* was the winner that year. Simon later explained, "It was the '60s; we just weren't paying attention."

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon.
A A7
Going to the candidate's debate.
D G C Am
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose.
E7 D D7
Anyway you look at this you lose.

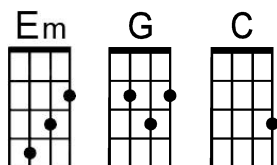
D7 G Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
G Em C
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you.
D D7
Woo woo woo.

G Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson.
G Em C
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away.
Am E7
Hey hey hey. hey hey hey. E7 x 4, Guitar Outro



El Condor Pasa (The Condor Flies By)

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



Intro riff and chords:

(---tremolo---) | **Em** ~~~~~ | **C** ~~~~~ | **Em** ~~~~~ |

A --- 7-5-2-0-0-2-7-5-7-5-2-0-0-2-7-10-7- |

E --- 3-3- |

C --- |

G --- |

(-----tacet-----) | **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—

. . . | . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | . . . |

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would— Hm- hm—

Bridge:

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

A- way— I'd rather sail a-way-ay-ay— like a swan— that's here and gone—

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

A man- gets tied up to the ground— He gives the world— it's sad-dest sound—

. . . | **Em** . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | . . . | **Em** . . .

Yes I would— if I could— I surely would—

Instrumental ending chords and riff: Bridge Melody

A - 2-3-5- | **C** . . . | 5-7-5-7-5- | 7- . . . | 10-7- | **G** . . . | 5- . . . | 5-7-5- | 2- . . . |

E --- |

C --- 0-2- 4- 2-4-2-4-2-4- 7-4-2- 2-4-2- |

(low) G -4- 4- |

A - 2-3-5- | **C** . . . | 5-7-5-7-5- | 7- . . . | 10-7- | **G** . . . | 7-5- | 2- . . . | 0- | **Em** . . . | . . . | **Em** \

E --- |

C --- 0-2- 4- 2-4-2-4-2-4- 7-4-2- 4-2- |

(low) G -4- 4- |

San Jose Ukulele Club

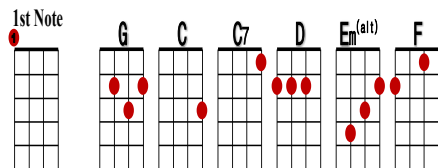
(v3 - 10/22/18)

Original recording key Ebm=Capo 1

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 I X X X I
G C G[hang]
I X X X I X X X I

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]
I'd say "now who do
Who do you think you're foolin?"
[when I - was just a boy]
I'm a consecrated boy
[when I - was just a boy]
I'm a singer in a Sunday choir,
Oh, my mama loves me, she loves me

CHORUS:

G Em
She get down on her knees and hug me, like
C G
She loves me like a rock
C F C
She rocks me like the rock of ages
G C G C G
And loves me
C G C G
She love me, love me, love me, love me
C G C G[hang]

VERSE 2:

When I was grown to be a man
[grown - to be a man]
And the Devil would call my name
[grown - to be a man]
I'd say "now who do
Who do you think you're foolin?"
[grown - to be a man]
I'm a consummated man
[grown - to be a man]
I can snatch a little purity
My mama loves me, she loves me

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3:

G
And if I was the President
C G
[was - the President]
The minute Congress call my name
C G
[was - the President]
I'd say "now who do
Who do you think you're foolin?"
C G
[who do you think you're foolin?]

I've got the Presidential seal
[was - the President]
I'm up on the Presidential podium
My mama loves me, she loves me

REPEAT CHORUS

without the hang

OUTRO:

G C G
She love me, love me, love me, love me
C G C G
[love - me like a rock]
C G C G
She love me, love me, love me, love me
C G C G[hang]
[love - me like a rock]

Mother And Child Reunion Paul Simon

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

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

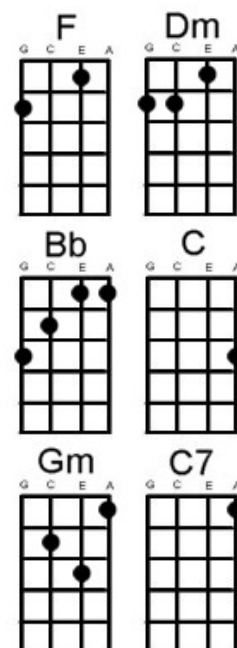
Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way

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]



Kodachrome

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]

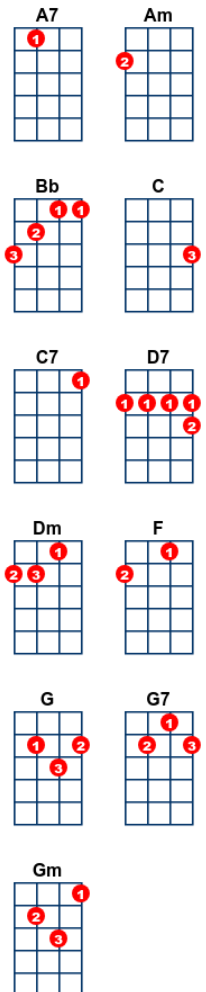
Koda[F]-chr-[A7]o--[D7]me
You [D7] give us those [Gm] nice bright [C] colors
You give us the [F] greens of [Bb] summers
Makes you [G] think all the [C] world's a sunny [F] day, [A7] oh [D7] yeah!
[D7] I got a [Gm] Nikon [C] camera
I love to take a [F] photo-[Bb] graph
So Mama, don't [G] take my [C] Kodachrome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

Mama, don't [F] take my [Am] Kodachrome a-[Dm]way x3

[F] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Am] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Dm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

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

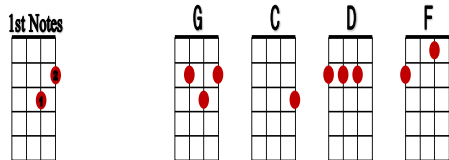
[F] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Am] whewwwwww
[Dm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)
[F] [Am] [Dm] end on [F]



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 X| 3x playing full chords

VERSE 1:

G

The mama pajama rolled out of bed

C

And she ran to the police station

D

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

D

G

What the mama saw - It was against the law

VERSE 2:

G

The mama looked down and spit on the ground

C

Every time my name gets mentioned

D

The papa said Oy, if I get that boy

G

[STOP]

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

CHORUS:

C

G

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

C

G

A

D

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

C

D

G

C

G

D

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

G

F

C

D

G

C

G

D

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

WHISTLING BRIDGE:

C

G

C

G-A-D

C

G

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

D-D-D-D

VERSE 3:

G

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

C

But the press let the story leak

D

And when the radical priest come to get me released

G

[STOP]

We was all on the cover of Newsweek

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO:

G

F

C

D

G

C

G

D

See you, me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

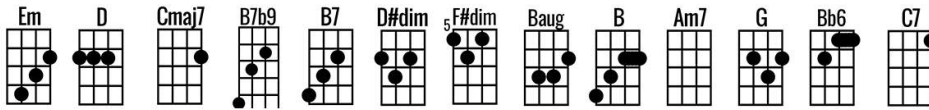
Z Z Z Z 3x

G C G D 4x

End on G

End on G

50 Ways To Leave Your Lover



[Intro:]

uke.

3 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 3 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 3 0 3 0

4 2 0 2 3 3 4 2 5 3 3 4 2 0 2 0 3 3 4 0 0 4 0 0

[Verse:] downstrums

Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 B7 Em D#dim F#dim Baug B Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 B7 Em Am7 Em
"The problem is all inside your head" She said to me "The answer is easy if you take it logically
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 Em Am7 Em
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free There must be fifty ways to leave your lover"
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7
She said, "It's really not my habit to intrude
Em D#dim F#dim Baug - B
Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 Em Am7 Em
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Em Am7 Em
Fifty ways to leave your lover"

[Chorus x2:] DD UU UDU

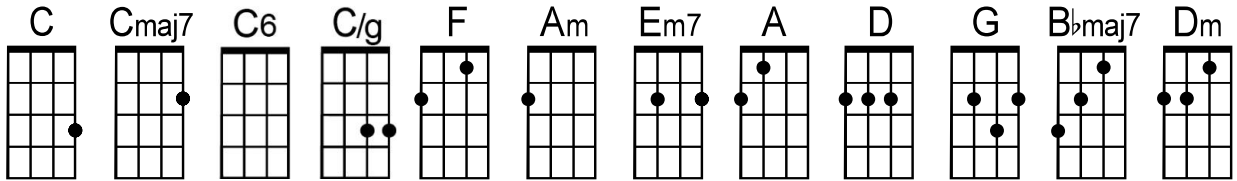
G Bb6
You just slip out the back, Jack, Make a new plan, Stan
C7 G
You don't need to be coy, Roy Just get yourself free
G Bb6 C7 G
Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free

[Verse:]

Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7
She said, "It grieves me so to see you in such pain
Em D#dim F#dim Baug - B
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again"
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 Em Am7 Em
I said, "I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the fifty ways?"
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7
She said, "Why don't we both Just sleep on it tonight
Em D#dim F#dim Baug - B
And I believe in the morning You'll begin to see the light"
Em D Cmaj7 B7b9 - B7 Em Am7 Em
And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right. There must be fifty ways to leave your lover
Em Am7 Em
Fifty ways to leave your lover" -> Chorus X2 End on G

America

by Paul Simon (1968)



Intro:

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
Hm— hm— hm— hm— hm hm-hm hm—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
Hm— hm— hm— hm— hm hm-hm hm—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
Let us be lov—ers, we'll mar—ry our for—tunes to-geth—er—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
I've got some real—e-state here in my bag— (Oo—oo-oo-

Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . | Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . |
oo—) So we bought a pack of cigar—ettes, and Mrs—Wag—ner's pi-i-ies—

. | D . . | C . . | G . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
And walked— off— to look for— A-mer—i—ca—

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

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | 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:

Bbmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | Cmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . |
Laugh—ing on the bus— playing games— with the fac—es—

Bbmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | Cmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . |
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 . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
Toss me a cig—ar—ette I think there's one in my rain-coat—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
We smoked the last one an ho—ur a—go— (Oo—oo-oo-

Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . | Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . |
oo—) So I looked at the scener-y— she read her maga-zine—

. | D . . | C . . | G . . | C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
 And the moon— rose— o— ver an o— pen field
 F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

C . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . . | . . . | . . .
 “Kath-y I’m lost—,” I said—, though I knew she was sleep-ing—
 . | C . . . | CMaj7 . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 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—
 (for— A— mer— i— ca—)

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
 (for— A— mer— i— ca—)

Outro:

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . |

[Slowly fade]

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 6/3/18)

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]

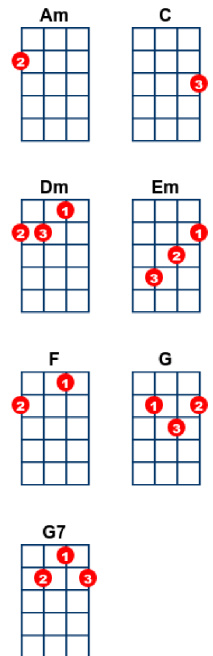
[C] My mind's dis-[F]tracted and [C] diffused
[Dm] my thoughts are [Am] many [G7] miles away
[C] they lie with [Em] you [C] when you're [F] asleep
and [Dm] kiss you [Am] when you [G] start your [C] day
[F] [C]

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]

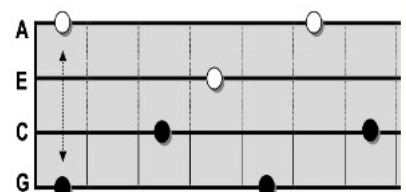
[C] And so you [F] see I have come to [C] doubt
[Dm] All that [Am] I once [F] held as [G7] true
[C] I stand [Em] alone with-[F]out beliefs
[Dm] The only [Am] truth I [G] know is [C] you [F] [C]

[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]

End on C/Csus4 x2



Travis Picking



Scarborough Fair

key:Am, artist:Paul Simon writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM> Capo on 3
Intro- **[Am] [C] [G] [Am]** strum- DUD or D DUDU

[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair //
[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 ////

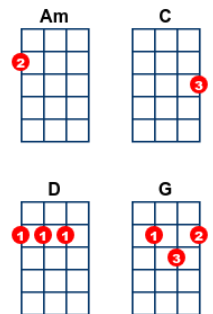
[Am] Tell her to **[C]** make me a **[G]** cambric **[Am]** shirt //
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme ////
Without any **[C]** seams or fine needle **[G]** work //
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine ////

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** find me an **[G]** acre of **[Am]** land //
[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 ////

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** reap it with a **[G]** sickle of **[Am]** leather
[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

[Am] When you've **[C]** done and **[G]** finished your **[Am]** work
[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

[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair
[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]**



Intro

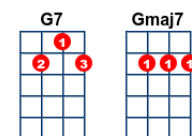
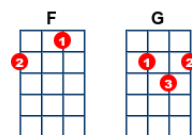
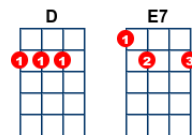
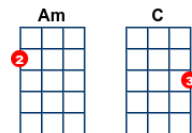
G
a-----2-----2h3p2-----0-----
e-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
c-----2-----2-----0-----2h4-----2-----
g-----0-----0-----

Homeward Bound

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

Simon & Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHI2nWdRdXw>

Capo on 1st fret



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.

[D] Silently for [G] me.

Outro

G
a-----2-----2h3p2-----0-----2-----
e-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
c-----2-----2-----0-----2h4-----2-----2-----
g-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

THE BOXER

Intro- G x 4

by Simon & Garfunkel, 1969

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

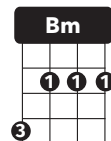
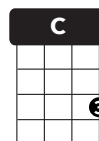
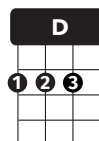
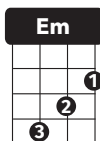
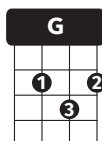
island strum, or pick on VERSE

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

VERSE2	G When I left my home and my family,	G I was no more than a	Em boy, in the
	D company of	D strangers, in the	D quiet of the
	G running scared	G	G railway station
	D out the poorer	C quarters where the	Em Laying low, seeking
	D for the places	C ragged people	G go, looking
		G only they would know	G/

CHORUS (rock strum)	Em	Em	Bm	Bm
	Lie la lie,	lie la lie la	lie la lie	
	Em	Em	C	D/
	Lie la lie,	lie la lie la	lie la lie, la la lie la lie	G x4 (pick)

VERSE3	G Asking only workman's	G wages I come	G looking for a	Em job, but I get no
	D offers,	D	D just a come-on from the	D whores on Seventh
	G Avenue	G	G	Em
	D times when I was	C so lonesome I	C I do de	G -clare, there were
	D ooh la la la	D	D took some comfort	Gx4 there

VERSE4	G	G	G	Em
Now the years are rolling	by me,	they are	rockin'	even -ly, I am
D	D	D	D	D
older than I	once was,	and	younger than I'll	be, that's not
G	G	G	G	Em
un-usual			No it isn't	strange, after
D	C	C	C	G
changes upon	changes, we are	more or less the	same, after	
D	C	G	G	G/
changes we are	more or less the	same		

CHORUS (*rock strum*) **Em** **Em** **Bm** **Bm**
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie
 Em **Em** **C** **D/** **G x4** (*pick*)
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, la la lie la lie

VERSE5	G	G	G	Em
Then I'm laying out my		winter clothes and	wishing I was	gone, going
D	D	D	D	D
home		where the	New York City	winters aren't
G	G	Bm	Bm	Em Em
bleeding me		Leading me		to going
D	D	D		Gx4
home				

VERSE6	G	G	G	Em
	In the clearing stands a	boxer and a	fighter by his	trade, and he
	D	D	D	D
	carries the	re -minders of	every glove that	laid him down, or
	G	G	G	Em
	cut him till he	cried out in his	anger and his	shame, "I am
	D	C	C	G
	leaving, I am	leaving" but the	fighter still	re -mains, yes he still
	D	C	G	G/
	re-mains			

END CHORUS (*rock strum*)

	Em	Em	Bm	Bm
Lie la	lie,		lie la lie la	lie la lie
	Em	Em	C	D
Lie la	lie,		lie la lie la	lie la lie, la la
	Em	Em	Bm	Bm
Lie la	lie,		lie la lie la	lie la lie
	Em	Em	C	D/
Lie la	lie,		lie la lie la	lie la lie, la la lie la
	G x3 (<i>pick</i>)	G/ D/ G/		
	lie			

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]**

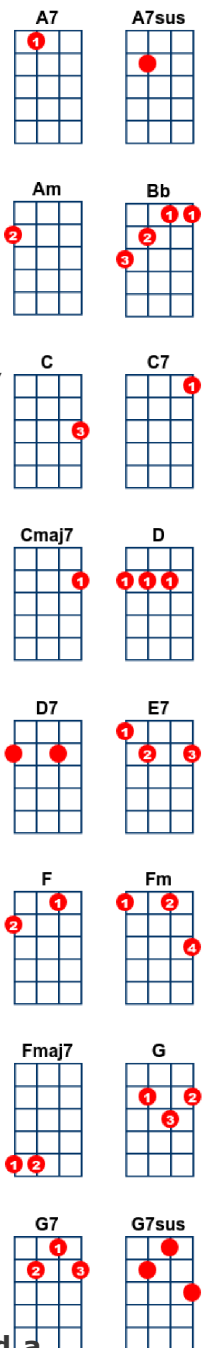
I'm sail**[C7]**-ing **[F]** right **[D]** be-**[G]**hind.

[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]//



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]

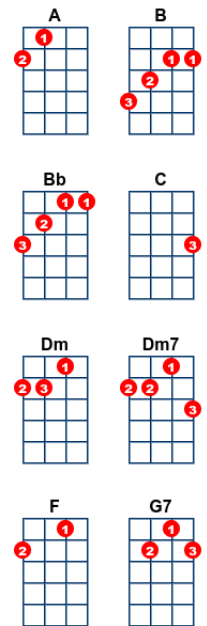
My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

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]

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] 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 ¹⁹⁴₂₂

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

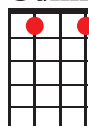
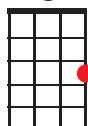
G7

Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •

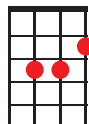
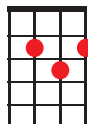
C

Gdim



G

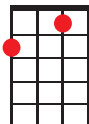
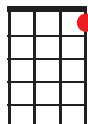
G+



Nc

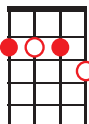
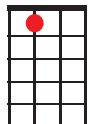
C7

F



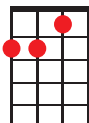
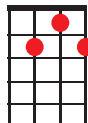
A7

D7



G7

Dm



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

A3 E3 E3 A0 E3 G7 C - Shave & A Haircut Riff

