



# **PUGs 13<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration**

## **Let's Rock!**

**Wed March 25, 2026, 6:00-7:30pm**

- 1. Brown Eyed Girl**
- 2. Walk of Life**
- 3. Your Mama Don't Dance**
- 4. Power of Love**
- 5. Get Ready**
- 6. Pretty Woman**
- 7. Old Time Rock and Roll**
- 8. Honky Tonk Woman**
- 9. Rock and Roll Music**
- 10. Chain of Fools**

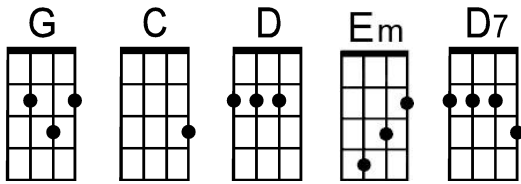
**\*\*\*Take A Break\*\*\***

- 11. Down On The Corner**
- 12. Dancing in the Dark**
- 13. Footloose**
- 14. Havana**
- 15. Billie Jean**
- 16. Roll over Beethoven**
- 17. Margaritaville**
- 18. San Francisco Bay Blues**
- 19. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe)**

**2026.01.12-13thAnniv.pdf**

# Brown-Eyed Girl

by Van Morrison (1967)



**Intro:** G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 A—2—3—5—3—2—7—9—10—9—7—2—3—5—3—2—0—0— x 2  
 E—3—5—7—5—3—8—10—12—10—8—3—5—7—5—3—2—2—3—2—

(sing d)

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Hey, where did we go— days when the rains came—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Down in the ho-llow— playin' a new game—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Laughin' and a run-nin' (hey, hey) skippin' and a jumpin'—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 In the mis—ty morn—ing fog with our— hearts a thumpin'—

**Chorus:** . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |  
 And you— my brown-eyed girl—  
 A—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |  
 You— my—y— brown-eyed— girl— 0 A—5—5—3—2—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Whatever hap-pened— to Tuesday and So Slow—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Goin' down to the old mine— with a tran-sis-tor ra-di-o  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Standin' in the sun-light— laugh—in' Hidin' be-hind a rainbow's— wall—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Slippin' and a slid—in' All a-long— the water— fall

**Chorus:** . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |  
 With you— my brown-eyed girl—  
 A—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 You— my—y— brown-eyed— girl—

D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . |  
 Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing

Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

G Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da—

G C G D  
(----bass solo-----)

G C G D  
So hard to find my way— now that I'm all on my own—

G C G D  
I saw you just the other— day— my, how you have— grown—

G C G D  
Cast my memory back there— Lord. Some-times I'm over-come thinkin' bout it

G C G D  
Makin' love in the green grass— be— hind— the sta— di— um

**Chorus:** C D G Em  
With you— my brown-eyed— girl—  
A 0  
E 3 3 2 0

C D G  
You— my— y— brown-eyed— girl—

D7 G  
Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing

Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

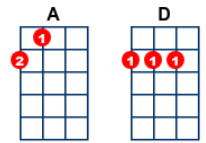
G C G D G  
Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da

# Walk Of Life

key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A)  
Capo on 2nd fret

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

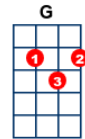


**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

**[D]** Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

**[D]** Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

**[D]** He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman

He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife

He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life

**[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life {riff} **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

**[D]** Hand me down my walkin' shoes

**[D]** Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

**[D]** Backbeat the talkin' blues

**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

**[D]** He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman

He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife

He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life

**[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life (riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

**[D]** Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

**[D]** Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

**[D]** And after all the violence and **[A]** double talk

There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife

You do the **[D]** walk **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life

**[A]** You do the walk of **[D]** life (riff - fading ) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**End on D**

# YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE

LOGGINS AND MESSINA

A D A  
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL  
D A  
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL  
E7 D  
BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN  
A  
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?

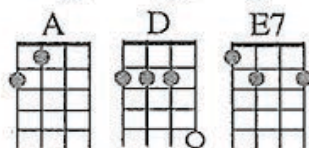
A D A  
THE OLD FOLKS SAY THAT YA GOTTA END YOUR DATE BY TEN  
D A  
BUT IF YOU'RE OUT ON A DATE AND YOU BRING HER HOME LATE IT'S A SIN  
E7 D  
YOU KNOW THERE'S NO EXCUSE 'CAUSE YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOSE  
A N/C  
AND NEVER WIN, I'LL SAY IT AGAIN. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE [CHORUS]



D  
I PULLED INTO A DRIVE-IN AND FOUND A PLACE TO PARK  
D D7  
WE HOPPED INTO THE BACKSEAT WHERE YOU KNOW IT'S NICE AND DARK  
D  
I'M JUST ABOUT TO MOVE AND I'M THINKING IT'S A BREEZE  
E7  
THEN THERE'S A LIGHT IN MY EYE AND A GUY SAYS:  
N/C  
"OUT OF THE CAR LONG HAIR!"  
E7 D  
OOWEE, "YOU'RE COMING WITH ME,"  
A N/C  
SAID THE LOCAL POLICE. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE



A D A  
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL  
D A  
YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL  
E7 D  
BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN  
A A  
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL? WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?  
A A - A7  
WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?



# The Power Of Love- Huey Lewis & the News

Original Key Cm= No capo

Written by: Johnny Colla, Chris Hayes & Huey Lewis

## INTRO

F | C | F G | C | F G | C | F G | STOP

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

| Cm F | F F7 Dm | Cm F | F F | STOP

Cm F F F7Dm  
4 | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & - | - & 2 & 3 & 4 - |  
4 | D - C U D U C U - | U C U D U C - |

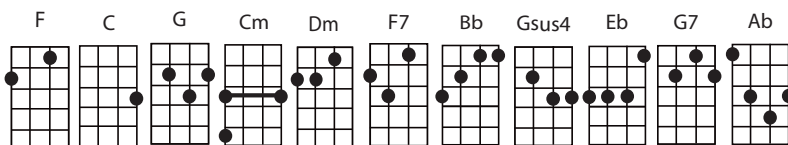
1. The power of love is a curious thing  
Cm F F7 Dm  
Make a one man weep, make another man sing  
Cm F F7 Dm  
Change a hawk to a little white dove  
Cm F F7 Dm | Cm | F F F |  
More than a feeling that's the po-wer of love

2. Tougher than diamonds, rich like cream  
Cm F F7 Dm  
Stronger and harder than a bad girl's dream  
Cm F F7 Dm  
Make a bad one good, make a wrong one right  
Cm F F F G  
Power of love that keeps you home at night

## CHORUS

C C F G G  
You don't need money, don't take fame  
C C F G G  
Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
C C F G  
It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes  
Bb F | Gsus4 | G | STOP  
But it might just save your life  
| Cm | F F7 Dm | Cm | F F7 Dm |  
That's the power of love That's the po-wer of love

3. First time you feel it, it might make you sad  
Cm F F7 Dm  
Next time you feel it, it might make you mad  
Cm F F7 Dm  
But you'll be glad baby when you've found  
Cm F F F G  
That's the power makes the world go 'round



# The Power Of Love- Page 2

## CHORUS

C C F G G  
 You don't need money, don't take fame  
 C C F G G  
 Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
 C C F G  
 It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes  
 Bb F Gsus4  
 But it might just save your life....

## BRIDGE

Eb G7 Cm  
 They say that all in love is fair  
 F7  
 Yeah, but you don't care  
 Ab Eb  
 But you'll know what to do  
 Ab Eb  
 When it gets hold of you  
 Ab Gsus4 G|STOP  
 And with a little help from above  
 |Cm |F F7 Dm| Cm  
 You feel the power of love You feel the po-wer of love  
 |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F F F|  
 Can you feel it? Hmmm

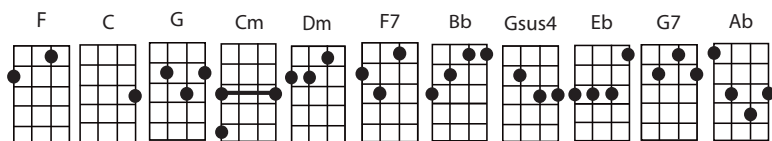
## INSTRUMENTAL

|Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F7 Dm|  
 |Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F7 Dm|Cm |F F F G|

## OUTRO

C C F G G  
 You don't need money, don't take fame  
 C C F G G  
 Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
 C C F G G  
 Tougher than diamonds and stronger than steel  
 C C F G G  
 You won't feel nothin' till you feel  
 C C F G C  
 You feel the power, just feel the power of love  
 C C F G C G F  
 That's the power, that's the power of love  
 G C G F G C G F  
 You feel the power of love You feel the power of love  
 G C G F G  
 You feel the power of love

|C C |F G G|C C |F G G|C C |F G |C|STOP



# Get Ready-The Temptations

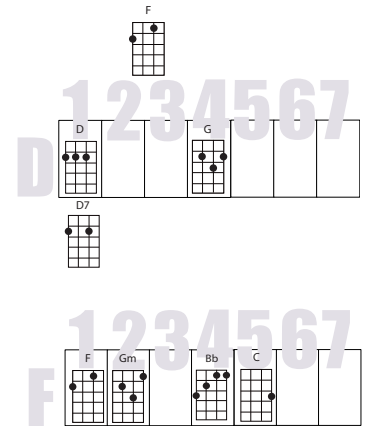
Written by Smokey Robinson

**INTRO:**  $\begin{array}{c} \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \\ 4 \mid 1 \ \& \ 2 \ \& \ - \ \& \ - \ \& \ - \ \& \mid 1 \ \& \ 2 \ \& \ - \ \& \ - \ - \mid \\ 4 \mid \text{D} \ \text{U} \ \text{D} \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \mid \text{D} \ \text{U} \ \text{D} \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \ - \ - \mid \end{array}$

$\begin{array}{ccccccc} \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ 1. \text{ I never met a girl who makes me feel, the way that you do, (you're alright)} \\ \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ \text{Whenever I'm asked who makes my dreams real, I tell'em you do (you're outta sight)} \\ \text{D} & \text{G F} & \text{D} & & \text{G F} & & \\ \text{So, fee fi fo fum, look out, Baby, 'cos here I come} \end{array}$

## CHORUS

$\begin{array}{cc} \text{F} & \text{Bb} \\ \text{And I'm bringing you a love that's true,} \\ \text{Gm} & \text{C} \\ \text{so get ready, so get ready} \\ \text{F} & \text{Bb} \\ \text{I'm gonna try to make you love me, too,} \\ \text{Gm} & \text{C} \\ \text{so get ready, so get ready} \\ \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{Cos here I come (get ready cos here I come)} \\ \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \\ \text{I'm on my way (get ready 'cos here I come)} \end{array}$



$\begin{array}{ccccccc} \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ 2. \text{ If you wanna play hide-and-seek with love, let me remind you (it's alright)} \\ \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ \text{But the lovin'you're gonna miss, and the time it take to find you (it's outta sight)} \\ \text{D} & \text{G F} & \text{D} & & \text{G F} & & \\ \text{So, fiddley-dee, fiddley-fum, look out Baby, 'cos here I come} \end{array}$

## CHORUS

**Solo:**  $\mid \text{D} \ \text{D7} \ \text{D} \ \text{D7} \mid \text{D} \ \text{D7} \ \text{G} \ \text{F} \mid \text{D} \ \text{D7} \ \text{D} \ \text{D7} \mid \text{D} \ \text{D7} \ \text{G} \ \text{F} \mid$  (like Intro)

**RIFF:**  $\begin{array}{c} \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \quad \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \quad \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \\ 4 \mid 1 \ - \ - \ \& \ - \ \& \ 4 \ - \mid 1 \ - \ - \ \& \ - \ \& \ 4 \ - \mid 1 \ - \ - \ \& \ - \ - \ 4 \ - \mid 1 \ \& \ - \ \& \ 3 \ - \ 4 \ - \mid \\ 4 \mid \text{D} \ - \ - \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \ \text{D} \ - \mid \text{D} \ - \ - \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \ \text{D} \ - \mid \text{D} \ - \ - \ \text{U} \ - \ - \ \text{D} \ - \mid \text{D} \ \text{U} \ - \ \text{U} \ \text{D} \ - \ \text{D} \ - \mid \end{array}$

$\begin{array}{ccccccc} \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ 3. \text{ If all my friends should want you, too, I'll understand it (be alright)} \\ \text{D} & & & \text{G F} & & \text{D} & \text{G F} \\ \text{I hope I get to you before they do, the way I planned it (be outta sight)} \\ \text{D} & \text{G F} & \text{D} & & \text{G F} & & \\ \text{So tiddley-dee, tiddley-dum, look out Baby, 'cos here I come} \end{array}$

## CHORUS

**RIFF**  $\mid \text{D} \ \text{Stop} \ \mid$



# Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Written by: Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

This arrangement Key of D= No Capo

## INTRO

**A** **A**

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

4 C |-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|

G |2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|

1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 -

C=Chuck

**A** **A** **A** **A**

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

4 C |-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|

G |2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|

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

(Pretty)

**D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**

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

**G** **A**

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

**A** **A7**

No one can look as good as you 4|D - D - D U D -|

**A** **A** **A** **A**

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

4 C |-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|

G |2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|

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

(Mercy!) (Pretty)

**D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**

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

**G** **A** **A** **A** **A7** **A7**

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

**A** **A** **A** **A** **A7** **A7**

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

4 C |-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|

G |2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 4

(Growl!!)

## BRIDGE

**Gm** **C** **F** **Dm**

Pretty Woman stop awhile, Pretty Woman talk awhile

**Gm** **C7** **F**

Pretty Woman give your smile to me

**F**

|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|

4|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|

4|0 0 - - - -|0 0 - - - -|

|2 - - - - -|2 - - - - -|

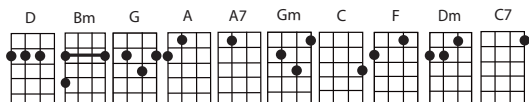
**Gm** **C** **F** **Dm**

Pretty Woman Yeah Yeah Yeah, Pretty Woman look my way

**Gm** **C7** **F** **D**

Pretty Woman say you'll stay with me-eee

**D** **Bm** **G** **A** **A7** **Gm** **C** **F** **Dm** **C7**



# Oh, Pretty Woman- Page 2

Bm Gm A  
 Cause I need you I'll treat you right  
 D Bm  
 Come with me baby  
 Gm A  
 Be mine tonight

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

(Pretty)

## OUTRO

D Bm D Bm  
 Pretty Woman Don't walk on by, Pretty Woman Don't make me cry  
 G A A7  
 Pretty Woman Don't walk away hey, okay

A A7 A A  
 If that's the way it must be, okay, I guess I'll go on home. It's late

A7 A|STOP  
 There'll be tomorrow night but wait, what do I see

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

C=Chuck

A  
 Is she walking back to me,

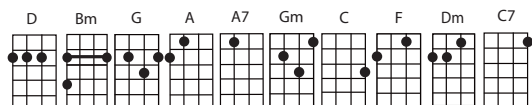
A A A  
 A |-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|  
 4 E |-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|  
 4 C |----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|  
 G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|

A  
 Yeah, she's walking back to me

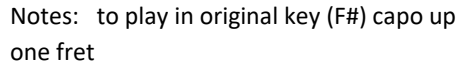
A A A A  
 A |-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|  
 4 E |-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|  
 4 C |----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|  
 G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|

A D D|STOP  
 Oh, ho Pretty Woman!!

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



by Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band (1978)



• • • • | **C\*** • • • • | • • • • • | **F** • • • • |

**C** Won't go to hear 'em play a tan-go  
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul  
 There's only one sure way to get me to go  
 Start playing old time rock and— roll!

**C** Call me a relic, call me what you will  
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill  
 To-day's music ain't got the same soul—  
 I like that old time rock and roll—

**Chorus:** **C** \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** . . .  
 Still like that old time rock and— roll—  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—  
 I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old—  
 With that old time rock and— roll—

**C** \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** \ clap --- clap |  
 Still like that old time rock and roll—  
 --- clap --- clap | **Bb** \ clap --- clap |  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—  
 --- clap --- clap | **C** \ clap --- clap |  
 I remin-isce a-bout the days of old—  
 --- clap --- clap | **F** \ clap --- clap |  
 With that old time rock and— roll—

**C** \ \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** . . .  
 Still like that old time rock and roll—  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—  
 I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old—  
 With that old time rock and roll— **F** \ **Bb** \ **F** \

# Honky Tonk Women

key:G, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group  
- thanks

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k>

Intro: **[G]**/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I **[G]** met a gin soaked bar room queen in **[C]** memphis

**[Csus4]** - **[C]**

She **[G]** tried to take me **[A]** upstairs for a **[D]** ride **[Dsus4]**

- **[D]**

She **[G]** had to heave me right across her **[C]** shoulder

**[Csus4]** - **[C]**

Cause I **[G]** just can't seem to **[D]** drink you off my **[G]** mind  
(Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues

(Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

I **[G]** played a divorcee in New York **[C]** city **[Csus4]** - **[C]**

I **[G]** had to put up **[A]** some kind of a **[D]** fight **[Dsus4]** - **[D]**

The **[G]** lady then she covered me with **[C]** roses **[Csus4]** - **[C]**

She **[G]** blew my nose and **[D]** then she blew my **[G]** mind (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**

**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

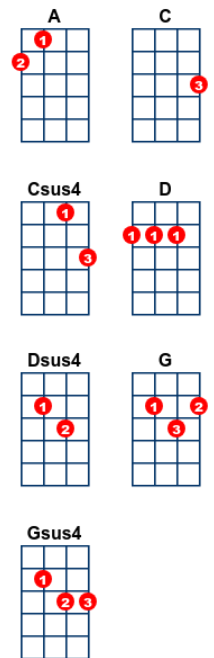
Riff:- Hold **[G]** chord

A -2---2---0-----0---2---0-----

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

C -----

G -



## Rock and Roll Music [D]

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

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

Just let me hear some of that

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

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

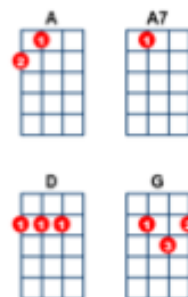
[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

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

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

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

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



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

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

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



Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools

For five long years... I thought you were my man  
 But I found out..... I'm just a link in your chain

Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools

You got me where you want me  
 I ain't nothing but your fool  
 You treated me mean.... Oh, you treated me cruel  
 Every chain.... has got a weak link  
 I might be weak child..... but I'll give you strength. oh...

Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools

# Aretha Franklin

# Chain of Fools

by Don Covay

tacet  
 You tell me to leave you alone .....oop, oop, oop, oop  
 tacet  
 My father said,.... come on home .....oop, oop, oop, oop  
 tacet  
 My doctor said,.... take it easy .....oop, oop, oop, oop  
 tacet  
 Oh, but your lovin' is much too strong .....oop, oop, oop, oop  
 I'm added to your....

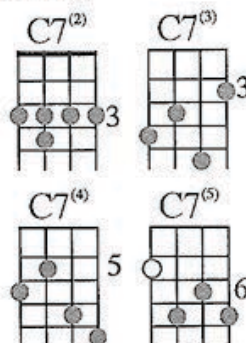
Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools

One of these mornings, the chain is gonna break  
 But up until then, I'm gonna take all I can take

Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools.... oh....

Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain, chain, chain... chain, chain, chain  
 Chain of fools

You only need  
 One Chord...  
 but try  
 these too...



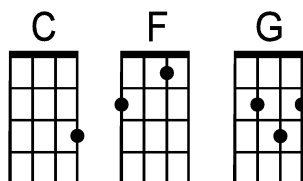
PUKA Play-a-long  
 Layout ©2013





# Down on the Corner

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969)



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

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

C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Early in the evenin' just around supper time

. . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Over at the courthouse they're starting to un-wind

F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

. . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Willy picks a tune out— and he blows it on the harp

F . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** Down on the corner out in— the street

. . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Rooster hits the washboard and people just gotta smile

. . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while

F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalama-zoo

. . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on ka-zoo

F . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** Down on the corner out in— the street

. . . . | F . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

## Instrumental

**with kazoos:** C . ' . . ' | G . ' C . | . . ' . . ' | G . ' C . |

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

**Chorus:**     **F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .  
 Down on the corner     out in— the street  
                          | **F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .     |  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

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

**C**     .     .     .     .     .     | **G**     .     .     **C**     .     .  
 You don't need a penny     just to hang a-round  
          | .     .     .     .     .     | **G**     .     .     **C**     .     .     |  
 But if you've got a nickel won't you     lay your money down?

**F**     .     .     .     .     .     | **C**     .     .     .     .     .     |  
 Over on the corner     there's a happy noise

.     .     .     .     .     .     | **G**     .     .     .     .     .     | **C**     .     .     |  
 People come from all a-round to watch the magic boys

**Chorus:**     **F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .  
 Down on the corner     out in— the street  
                          | **F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .     |  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

**F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .  
 Down on the corner     out in— the street

.     .     | **F**     .     **C**     .     | **G**     .     **C**     .     | **C**     \     **G**     \     | **C**     \     |  
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

# Footloose- Kenny Loggins

Original Key A= No capo

Written by: Kenny Loggins

## INTRO

A  
A| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |X2  
E| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |  
C| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |  
G| 1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2 | 2 1h2 2 1h2 2 - | 1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2 | 2 1h2 2 1h2 2 - |

A  
A| - C - - - C - | - 0 - - - - | - C - - - C - | - 0 - - - - | A  
E| 0 - C - - 0 C - | 3 - 2 - 0 - - | 0 - C - - 0 C - | 3 - 2 - 0 - - |  
C| 1 - C 0h1 - C - | - - - - 0h1 - | 1 - C 0h1 - C - | - - - - 0h1 - |  
G| 2 - C - - - C - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - C - - - C - | 2 - - - 2 - - - |

A D A D A 4| 1 - 2 & 3 - 4 - |  
1. I've been working, so hard, I'm punching, my card. 4| D - C U D - C - |  
A D A C=Chuck  
Eight hours, for what. Oh, tell me what I got.  
D |A |A |A |F7 E7 A |  
I've got this feeling, That times are holding me down.  
D D#dim7 |E |D#dim7 |Edim7 |E7|STOP  
I'll hit the ceiling, Or else I'll tear up this town

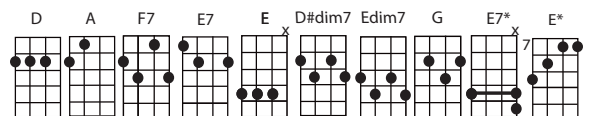
## CHORUS 1

A D A  
Now, I gotta cut loose, footloose  
D A  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
A D A D A  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
A D A D A  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
A D A G D  
Lose your blues, everybody cut foot  
A D  
A| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - |  
E| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - 2 - |  
C| - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - | - - - - - 2 - |  
G| 1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2 | 2 1h2 2 1h2 2 - | 1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2 | 2 1h2 2 1h2 2 - |  
loose

A D A D A  
2. You're playing, so cool Obeying every rule  
A D A  
Deep away down in your heart, You're burning yearning for some,  
D |A |A |  
Somebody to tell you, That life ain't passing you by  
D D#dim7 |E |D#dim7 |Edim7 |E7|STOP  
I'm trying to tell you. It will if you don't even try-----

## CHORUS 2

A D A  
If you'd only cut loose, footloose  
D A  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
A D A D A  
Oowee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me  
A D A D A  
Whoa, Milo, come on, come on let's go  
A D A G D A|STOP  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose



## BRIDGE

|1 - - &amp; - - 4 -|1 &amp; 2 - 3 - 4 -|1 - - &amp; - - 4 - |

X X X | G D |X X X |  
 X X X |Ohoh oh oh oh Cut foot loose |  
 | G D |X X X |  
 |Ohoh oh oh oh Cut foot loose |  
 |D G D |X X X |E7 |  
 |Ohoh oh oh oh Cut foot loose 0oooooooooh |  
 |A |A G D |  
 Wah! You've got to turn me around.  
 |A |A G D |  
 And put your feet on the ground.  
 |A |A |E7 |E |E7 |E7\* |E\* |E\*|STOP  
 Now take the hold of all, aah-----

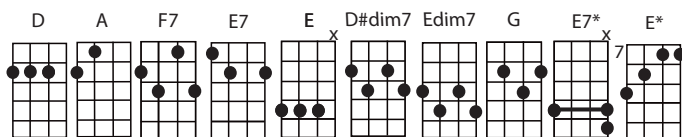
## CHORUS

A|STOP D A  
 I'm turning it loose, footloose,  
 D A  
 Kick off your Sunday shoes  
 A D A D A  
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
 A D A D A  
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
 A D A G D A  
 Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose  
 D A D A  
 Footloose, Kick off your Sunday shoes  
 A D A D A  
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
 A D A D A  
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack

## OUTRO

|A D |A |STOP X X X X G D|STOP  
 Lose your blues, *Everybody cut, everybody cut*  
 X X X X X G D |STOP X X X X  
*Everybody cut, everybody cut* *Everybody cut, everybody cut*  
 D7|STOP  
 Everybody cut foot

A  
 A|0 - - - - -| - - - 0 - - - -|0|S  
 E|0 - - - - 0 - -| - 3 - - 2 - 0 -|0|T  
 C|1 - - - 0h1 - -| - - - - - - -|1|0  
 G|2 - - - - - -| - - - - - - -|2|P  
 loose

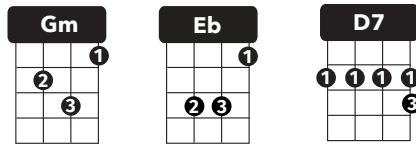


# HAVANA

by Camila Cabello, 2017

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

Watch the Play-Along and Tutorial on [YouTube](#)



counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 strum breakdown: d - X u d u X u - u X u - u X u  
 chord pattern: [ Gm - Eb ] D7

INTRO d X udu X u uXu uXu  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7

CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 Ha-vana ooh na na Half of my heart is in  
 Ha-vana ooh na na He took me back to East  
 At-lanta na na na All of my heart is in  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/  
 Ha-vana, there's somethin' 'bout his manners, Havana

VERSE [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 He didn't walk up with that "how you do-in" (when he came in the room)  
 He said there's a lot of girls I can do with (but I can't without you)  
 I'm doin' for-e-ver in a mi-nute (that summer night in June)  
 and Papa says he got malo in him He got me feelin' like

PRE-CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh ooh I knew it when I  
 met him I loved him when I left him Got me feelin' like  
 ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh ooh and then I had to  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/  
 tell him I had to go oh na na na na na

CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 Ha-vana ooh na na Half of my heart is in  
 Ha-vana ooh na na He took me back to East  
 At-lanta na na na All of my heart is in  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/ Gm/  
 Ha-vana, My heart is in Havana, Havana ooh na na

# Billie Jean- Michael Jackson

Written by: Michael Jackson

Original Key F#m= No capo

4 | 1 - 2 & - - 4 - | 1 - 2 & - - 4 - |  
4 | D - C U - - C - | D - C U - - C - |  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m

## INTRO

| F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m | F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m |

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
1. She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
I said, "I don't mind, but what do you mean, I am the one  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m

Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

D F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
She said I am the one. Who will dance on the floor in the round?

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
2. She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of bein' the one  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
Who will dance on the floor in the round?

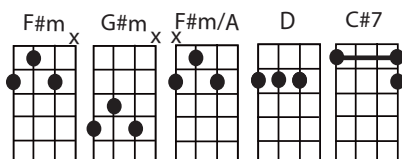
## PRECHORUS

D F#m  
People always told me, "Be careful of what you do  
D F#m(Riff)  
Don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts" (eee-eee-eee)  
D F#m  
And mother always told me, "Be careful of who you love  
D  
And be careful of what you do,  
C#7  
'Cause the lie becomes the truth", hey-ey

F#m(Riff)  
A | - - - 4 - 2 0 - |  
E | 2 - - - - - - |  
C | 1 - - 4 - 2 1 - |  
G | 2 - - - - - - |  
| 1 - - & - & 4 - |

## CHORUS

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
Billie Jean is not my lover  
F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one (oh, baby)  
F#m G#m F#m/A  
But the kid is not my son  
G#m D  
She says I am the one (oh, baby)  
F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m |  
But the kid is not my son



Billie Jean- Page 2

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 3. For forty days and for forty nights, law was on her side  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 But who can stand when she's in demand? Her schemes and plans  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 'Cause we danced on the floor in the round (hee)  
 F#m G#m D F#m  
 So take my strong advice, Just remember to always think twice  
 G#m F#m/A G#m  
 (Do think twice) do think twice (ah-hoo)

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 4. She told my baby we'd danced 'til three, then she looked at me  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 Then showed a photo of a baby cryin', his eyes were like mine (oh, no)  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Go and dance on the floor in the round, baby

PRECHORUS

D F#m  
 People always told me, "Be careful of what you do  
 D F#m (Riff)  
 And don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts"  
 D F#m  
 But she came and stood right by me, Just the smell of sweet perfume  
 D C#7  
 This happened much too soon, She called me to her room, hey-ey

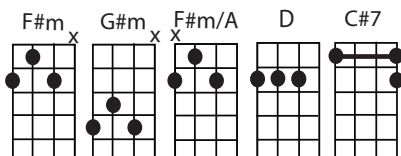
CHORUS

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 But the kid is not my son, Na-na-no na-na Na-na-no  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 F#m G#m  
 But the kid is not my son (no,no )  
 F#m/A G#m D  
 She says I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 But the kid is not my son No Hee, hee hee

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A

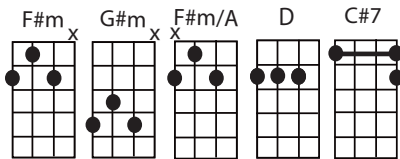
G#m | D  
 She says I am the one,  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 But the kid is not my son (no-no-no)



# Billie Jean- Page 3

## OUTRO

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A  
 But the kid is not my son, No-no-no,  
 G#m D  
 She says I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A  
 But the kid is not my son  
 G#m | F#m G#m  
 She says I am the one (you know what you did)  
 F#m/A G#m F#m G#m  
 She says he is my son (breakin' my heart, babe)  
 F#m/A G#m F#m  
 She says I am the one  
 G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m|STOP  
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover



## Main riff with bass line:

|   | F#m                               | G#m             | F#m/A           | G#m             |
|---|-----------------------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| A | - - - - -                         | - - - - -       | 0 - - - -       | - - - - -       |
| E | 2 0 2 4 2 0 -                     | 0 2 0 2 4 2 0 - | 0 2 0 2 4 2 0 - | 0 2 0 2 4 2 0 - |
| C | 1 - - 3 - - 1 -                   | 1 - - 3 - - 1 - | 1 - - 3 - - 1 - | 1 - - 3 - - 1 - |
| G | 2 - - 4 - - - -                   | - - - 4 - - - - | - - - 4 - - - - | - - - 4 - - - - |
|   | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &   1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |                 |                 |                 |
|   | D U D U D U D U   D U D U D U D U |                 |                 |                 |



# Roll Over Beethoven [D]

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

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU)

Boogie Woogie Strums [D]/[D6], [G]/[G6], [A7]/[A]

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox blows a fuse.  
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.

[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis Sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.

[A] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

\*\*\*\*\*

[D] well, if you feel you like it

[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.

[D] roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and

[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,

[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] Ain't got nothin' to lose.

Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.

She got a [G] crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.

[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,

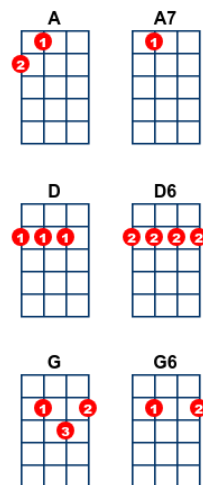
Roll over Beethoven,

Roll over Beethoven, [G]

Roll over Beethoven, [D]

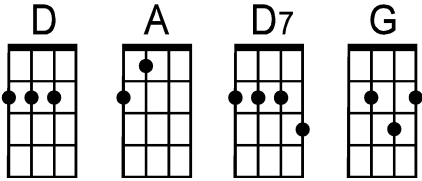
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*



# Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



**Opening riff:**

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

**A**

**E** 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 7 7 7 5 3 2

**C** 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 6 7 7 7 6 4 2

**G**

(sing a)

**D** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |

All of those tour-ists covered with oil—

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

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

**Chorus: G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

**G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

. . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |

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

**D** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Don't know the reason stayed here all season—

. . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

How it got here I haven't a clue—

**Chorus: G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

**G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | **D7** . . . |

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

. . . | **A** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |

Now I think hell it could be my fault

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

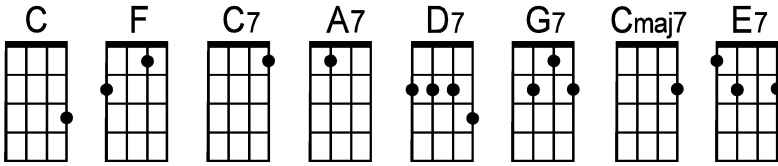
D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—  
. . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . . |  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—  
. . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—  
. . . | . . . . | D . . . |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

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

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

# San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller (1954)



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

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

(sing e) . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
I got the blues from my baby, left me by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——  
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
The o-cean lin-er's gone so far a-way——  
. | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |  
I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I e-ver had——ad—  
D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
Said good-bye, she like to make me cry—— wanna lay down— and die——  
. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lou-sy dime——  
. | F . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .  
She don't come back—— I think I'm gonna lose my mind——  
. | F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |  
If she ever comes back to stay—— it's gonna be a-nother brand new day—— ay—  
D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . .  
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——

## Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |  
F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |  
C . F . . | C . . . | . . . F . | C . . . |  
Sittin down looking from my backdoor—— wonderin' which way to go——  
F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |  
Wo-man I'm so crazy a-bout—— she don't—— love me no more——  
F . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |  
Think I'll catch me a freight train—— cuz I'm feel—in' blue——ue——  
D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |  
Ride all the way to the end of the line—— thinkin' only of you——  
C . F . . | C . . . | . . . F . | C . . . |  
Mean-while livin' in the city—— just a-bout to go in—sane——  
F . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |  
Thought I heard my bab-y, Lord—— the way she used to call my name——

. | **F** . . . | . . . | **C** . **C<sub>Maj7</sub>** **C7** | **A7** . . . |  
 If she ever comes back to stay—— its gonna be a-nother brand new day——ay——  
**D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** . . . |  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay——  
**D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . **C<sub>Maj7</sub>** **C7** | **A7** . . .  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—— hey, hey hey——  
 . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | . **F** | **C** |  
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5a - 7/2/24)

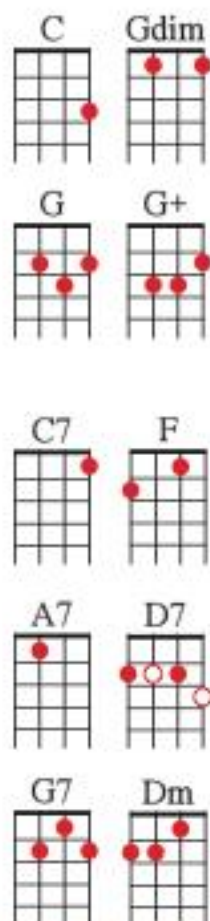
# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley <sup>194</sup>

Dale Evans and Quenn Lili'uokalani

## • Chorus •



Happy trails to you until we meet again  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather  
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



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