



Singer/Songwriters

4th Wed, 2026 , 6-7:30pm

1. Heart of Gold- Neil Young
2. Sweet Baby James- James Taylor
3. Doctor my Eyes- Jackson Browne
4. Fish and Whistle- John Prine
5. Sweet Caroline- Neil Diamond
6. Up on the Roof- Carole King
7. Kiss- Prince
8. Locomotion- Carole King
9. You Can Close Your Eyes- James Taylor
- ***Take A Break***
10. Running on Empty- Jackson Browne
11. Maybellene- Chuck Berry
12. America- Paul Simon
13. A Pirate Looks at 40- Jimmy Buffett
14. Don't Think Twice It's Alright- Bob Dylan
15. Big Yellow Taxi- Joni Mitchell
16. Tiny Dancer- Elton John
17. You've Got a Friend- James Taylor
18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

2026.01.18-SingerSongwriter.pdf

Heart of Gold

key:G, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=60qLd7mkikA>

Intro- **[Em7] [D] [Em] [Em7] [D] [Em]** (Keep me searchin')

Intro- Harmonica x3 **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** (I wanna live)

Intro- **[Em7] [D] [Em]**

[Em] I wanna **[C]** live, **[D]** I wanna **[G]** give
[Em] I've been a **[C]** miner for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold.
[Em] It's these **[C]** expressions **[D]** I never **[G]** give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]**
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]**

Solo-

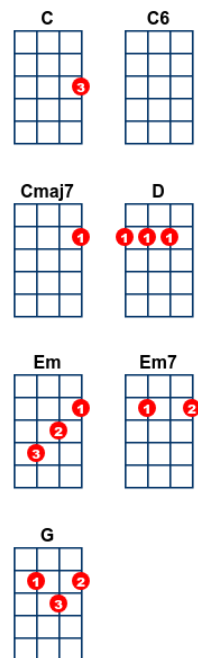
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em7] [D] [Em]

[Em] I've been to **[C]** Hollywood, **[D]** I've been to **[G]** Redwood
[Em] I crossed the **[C]** ocean for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold
[Em] I've been in **[C]** my mind. **[D]** it's such a **[G]** fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]**
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]**

Solo-

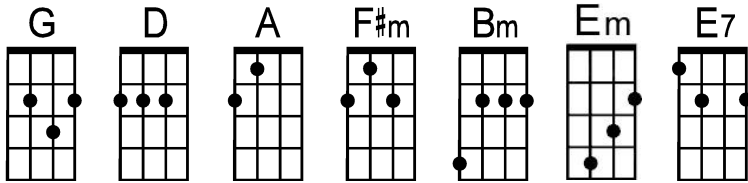
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]
[Em] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm **[D]** growin' **[Em]** old
Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
I've been a miner for a **[G]** heart of **[C]** gold. Aahh.. **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]**



Sweet Baby James

by James Taylor (1970)



3/4 (waltz) time

Intro: G . . | D . . | A . . | . .

(sing c# d)

. | D . . | A . . | G . . | F#m . . | . .
There is a young cow-boy— he lives on the range—

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . | . .
His horse and his cattle are his on-ly com-pan-ions

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | F#m . . |
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the can-yon

G . . | D . . | A . . | Em . . | . . | A . . | . .
Wait-in' for sum-mer, his pas-tures to change—

. | G . . | . . | A . . | D . . |
And as the moon ris-es, he sits by his fire

Bm . . | G . . | D . . | A . . |
Think-in' 'bout wo-men and glass-es of beer

G . . | . . | A . . | D . .
Clos-in' his eyes as the do-gies re—tire

. | Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . .
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear—

. | Bm . . | E7 . . | A . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
As if may-be some-one could hear—

Chorus: D . . | G . . | A . . | D . . |
Good-night you moon—light la—dies—

Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . . |
Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Bm . . | G . . | D . . | . .
Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose

. | Bm . . | E7 . . | A . . | . .
Won't you let me go down in my dreams—

. | G . . | A . . | D . . | . .
And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Now the first of De-cem-ber was co-vered with snow

And so was the turn-pike from Stock-bridge to Bos—ton

Lord, the Berk-shires seemed dream-like on ac—count of that frost—in'

With ten miles be—hind me and ten thou-sand more to go—

There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way

A song that they sing when they take to the sea—

A song that they sing of their home in the sky—

Maybe you can be—lieve it if it helps you to sleep—

But sing-in' works just fine for me—

Chorus: Good-night you moon—light la—dies—

Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Deep greens and blues are the co—lors I choose

Won't you let me go down in my dreams—

And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Doctor My Eyes-Jackson Browne

Original Key F= No Capo

Words and Music by: Jackson Browne

INTRO

| F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb | F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb | 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
4|D - D - D U D -|

1. Doctor, my eyes have seen the years and the slow parade of fears
without crying. Now I want to understand

I have done all that I could, To see the evil and the good without
hiding you must help me if you can.

CHORUS 1

Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

2. 'Cause I have wandered through this world and as each moment has
unfurled I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams
People go just where they will I never noticed them until I got this
feeling that it's later than it seems

CHORUS 2

Doctor, my eyes, Tell me what you see
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

INSTRUMENTAL

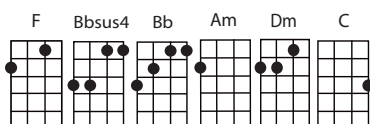
| F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb | F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb |
| F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb | F | F | Bbsus4 | Bb | F | F |

CHORUS 3

Doctor, my eyes... cannot see the sky
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry

CODA

| F | F | Bb | Bb | F | F | Bb | Bb | (Repeat and then Fade)



Fish and Whistle

key:G, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA>

lots of changes from Steve Hayes

[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

[G] I been thinking lately about the [C] people I [G] meet
The [C] carwash on the [G] corner and the [D] hole in the street
The [G] way my ankles hurt with [C] shoes on my feet
And I'm [G] wondering if I'm [D] gonna see [G] tomorrow.

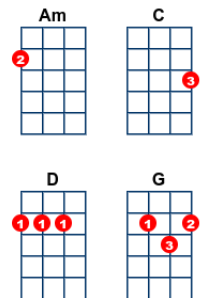
[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

[G] I was in the army but I [C] never dug a [G] trench
I [C] used to bust my [G] knuckles on a [D] monkey wrench
Then I'd [G] go to town and drink and [C] give the girls a pinch
But I [G] don't think they ever [D] even [G] noticed me.

[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

[D] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
[G] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[C] And when we get through we'll [G] make a big wish
That we [Am] never have to do this [D] again, again? again????



On my [G] very first job I said [C] thank you and [G] please
They [C] made me scrub a [G] parking lot [D] down on my knees
[G] Then I got fired for [C] being scared of bees
And they only [G] give me [D] fifty cents an [G] hour.

[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

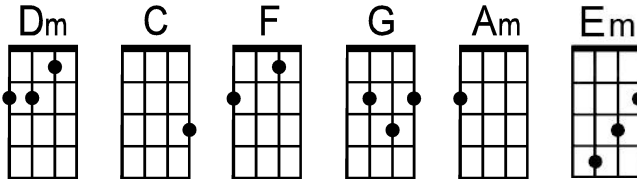
[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do
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[D] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
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[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue
We'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven
We'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven
We'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven [D] [G]

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | 0 . . | 0 . . | 0 . . | 0 2 3 . . | 0 2 3 | **F** . **Em** . | **F** . **G** . |
 A --- 0-1 --- 0-1-0 --- 1-0 --- 1-3 --- 1-3 --- 3-1 --- 3-1 --- 0-2-3 --- 0-2-3 --- 2 --- 7 --- 5 ---
 E ---
 C --- 2 --- 2 --- 2 --- 2 --- 1-3 --- 1-3 --- 3-1 --- 3-1 ---
 G ---

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'
C . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 But then I know it's grow-in' strong—
C . . . | . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer
C . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Who'd have be-lieved you'd come a—long—?
C . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . |
 Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—
F . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | **F** \ **G** \ |
 Touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . . |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A --- 1 --- 0 ---
 E ---
 C --- 2 ---
 G ---
 . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | **F** \ **G** \ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | **F** . . . | . . . |
 I've— been in—clined—
 A --- 1 --- 0 ---
 E ---
 C --- 2 ---
 G ---
 . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** \ --- **F** \ --- | **Em** \ --- **Dm** \ --- |
 To be-lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly
C . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 We fill it up with on-ly two—
C . . . | . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders
C . . . | . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . |
 Warm_____ touch-ing warm_____ rea-ching out_____

F . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Touch-ing me_____ touch-ing you_____

Chorus: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line— **E** 1—0
C . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . | **F** . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 I've— been in—clined— **E** 1—0
C . . . | . . . | **G** --- **F** --- **Em** --- **Dm** --- |
 To be—lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

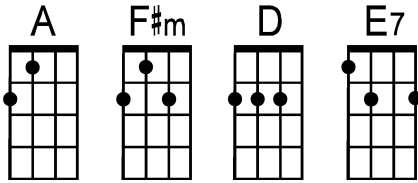
Instr:
Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **F** . **Em** . | **F** . **G** . |
A 0 0 0 0 0 2 3 0 2 3 2 7 5
E 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 1 3 1
C 2 2 2 2
G

Ending: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line— **E** 1—0
C . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . | **F** . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line— **E** 1—0
C . . . | . . . | **G** --- **F** --- **Em** --- **Dm** --- **C**
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

Up on the Roof (Key of A)

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1962)



(sing e)

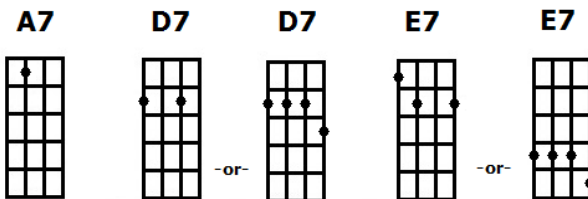
A . **F#m** . |
 When this old world starts getting me down and
D . **E7** . | **A** . . .
 People are just too much for me to fa-ace—
 | . . **F#m** . |
 I climb way up to the top of the stairs and
D . **E7** . | **A** . . . |
 All my cares just drift right into space—
D . . . | . . .
 On the roof it's peaceful as can be—
 | **A** . **F#m** . | **D** . **E7** .
 And there the world be-low don't bother me—
 | **A** . **F#m** .
 So when I come home feelin' tired and beat
 | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . . .
 I'll go up where the air is fresh and swee-eet—
 | . . **F#m** . |
 I'll get a-way from the hustling crowd and
D . **E7** . | **A** . . . |
 All that rat-race noise down in the street—
D . . . | . . .
 On the roof that's the only place I know—
 | **A** . **F#m** . | **D** . **E7** \
 Where you just have to wish to make it so—
 --- | **A** . **F#m** . | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . . .
 (Let's go up on the roof) ----- *Instrumental:* -----
 | **D** . . . | . . .
 At night the stars put on a show for free—
 | **A** . **F#m** . | **D** . **E7** \
 And darling you can share it all with me—
 --- | **A** . **F#m** .
 (I keep on telling you that) Right smack dab in the middle of town
 | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . . .
 I've found a para-dise that's trouble proo-oof—

| **A** . **F#m** .
 And if this old world starts getting you down
 | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . **F#m**
 There's room e-nough for two up on the roof——
 . | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . **F#m**
 Up on the roo—oo-oof up on the roo——oof
 . | **D** . **E7** . | **A**
 Up on the roo—oo-oof——oof——

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v4c - 6/25/21)

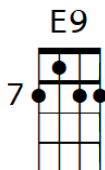
Kiss Prince

Strum pattern: D x x D x x x x



Intro: E9

DUDUDUDUD --uh!
A-----77777777--
E-----77777777--
C-----66666666--
G-----77777777--



Intro: A7x3 A7(break)

Verse 1

You don't have to be (**A7**)beautiful to turn me on
I just need your (**A7**)body baby from dusk till dawn
You don't need (**D7**)experience to turn me out
You just leave it all (**A7**)up to me, I'm gonna show you what it's all about

Chorus

You don't have to be (**E7**)rich to be my girl
You don't have to be (**D7**)cool to rule my world
Ain't no particular (**E7**)sign I'm more compatible with
I just want your (**D7**)extra time and your (**E9**).....Kiss

Interlude: A7 x4

Verse 2

You got to not talk (**A7**)dirty, baby, if you wanna impress me
You can't be too flirty, mama, I know how to undress me (Yeah)
I want to be your (**D7**)fantasy, maybe you could be mine
You just leave it all (**A7**)up to me, we could have a good time

Chorus

You don't have to be (**E7**)rich to be my girl
You don't have to be (**D7**)cool to rule my world
Ain't no particular (**E7**)sign I'm more compatible with
I just want your (**D7**)extra time and your (**E9**).....Kiss

Interlude: A7x3, A7(break)

A7x8+riff,

D7x4 A7x3, A7(break)

Riff: DU strum... D U U D D U U D D U U
A-10-----10-9-9---10-10-9-9--10-10-9-9-
E--9-----9-9-9---9--9-9-9---9--9-9-9-
C--9-----9-9-9---9--9-9-9---9--9-9-9-
G-----

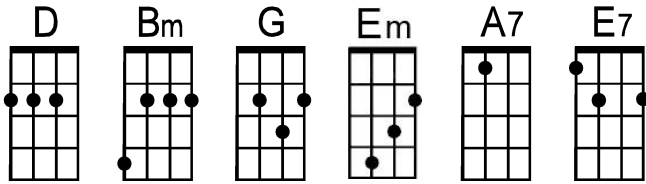
Verse 3

Women not (**A7**)girls rule my world, I said they rule my world
Act your (**A7**)age, mama, not your shoe size, maybe we could do the twirl
You don't have to watch (**D7**)Dynasty to have an attitude
You just leave it all (**A7**)up to me my love will be your food

Repeat Chorus, except really really high.

The Loco-Motion

by Gerry Goffin & Carole King



Strum: D D u - u D u

Intro: D . . . | Bm . . . | D . . . | Bm . . . |

D . . . | Bm . . . |
Ev-ry bod-y's do- in' a brand new dance now—

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do—the Loco—mo— tion)

D . . . | Bm . . . |
I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now—

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do—the Loco—mo— tion)

G . . . | Em . . . |
My lit-tle ba-by si-i-ster can do it with ease

G . . . | E7 . . . |
It's eas-i-er than lear-rn-in' your A B— C's

D . . . A7 | --- --- --- --- | D . . . |
So come on— come on do—the Loco-motion with me—

Bridge: You got ta' swing your hips now | G . . . come on | baby—
(Ooooo— wah— Ooooo—)

D . . . | D . . . |
Jump up— jump back—
(wah— Ooooo—)

A7 . . . | A7 . . . |
Oh, well, I think they got the knack
(wah— Ooooo—)

D . . . | Bm . . . |
Now that you can do— it, let's make a chain now—

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do—the Loco—mo— tion)

D . . . | Bm . . . |
A chug-a chug-a motion like a rail— road train now—

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do—the Loco—mo— tion)

G . . . | Em . . .
Do it nice and easy now. Don't lose con— trol.

| G . . . | E7 . . .
A Little bit of rhythm and a lot of— soul

| D . . . A7\ | --- --- --- | D . . . |
So come on— come on do— the Loco-motion with me—

Instrumental

Bridge:

. . . | G . . . | . . . |
(Ooooo— wah— Ooooo— wah)

D . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |
(Ooooo— wah— Ooooo—) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

D . . . | Bm . . . |
Move a-round the floo-oor in a Lo—co— motion

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do— the Loco—mo— tion)

D . . . | Bm . . . |
Do it holdin' ha-and's if you get the no— tion

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do— the Loco—mo— tion)

| G . . . | Em . . .
There's never been a da-ance that's so easy to do—

| G . . . | E7 . . .
It even makes you happy when you're feelin' blue

| D . . . A7\ | --- --- --- | D . . .
So come on— come on do— the Loco-motion with me—

. . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do— the Loco—mo— tion)

D . . . | Bm . . . |
(C'm on baby, do— the Loco—mo— tion)

D . . . | Bm . . . | D . . . | D\ \ \
(C'm on baby, do— the Loco—mo— tion)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3b - 1/11/18)

You Can Close Your Eyes

key:D, artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m_S0S14 Capo 3
some variations from Stephen Nash

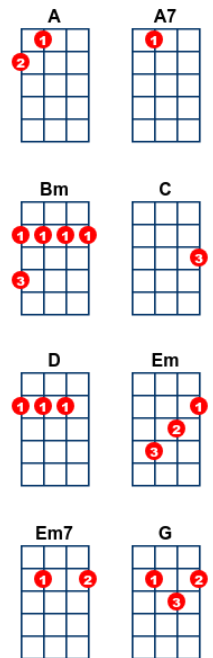
intro: **[D] [G] [D] [A] [Em] [Bm] [A] [G]**

Well, the **[D]** sun is surely **[G]** sink**[D]**ing **[A]** down
And the **[Em]** moon is **[Bm]** slowly **[A]** ris**[G]**ing **[A7]**
So **[D]** this old world must **[G]** still be **[D]** spinning **[A]** round
And **[Em]** I **[Bm]** still **[A]** love **[D]** you **[G] [D] [A] [D]**

So **[G]** close**[Em7]** your **[A7]** eyes
[C] You can close your **[G]** eyes, it's all **[Bm]** right
[Em] I don't know no **[A7]** love songs
And **[C]** I can't sing the **[G]** blues any**[Bm]**more
But **[Em]** I can **[A]** sing this **[G]** song
And **[Em]** you can **[A]** sing this **[G]** song **[A]** when I'm **[Bm]**
gone

It **[D]** won't be long be**[G]**fore a**[D]**nother **[A]** day
[Em] We're gonna **[Bm]** have a **[A]** good **[G]** time **[A7]**
And **[D]** no one's gonna **[G]** take that **[D]** time a**[A]**way
[Em] You can **[Bm]** stay as **[A]** long as you **[D]** like **[G] [D] [A] [D]**

So **[G]** close**[Em7]** your **[A7]** eyes
[C] You can close your **[G]** eyes, it's all **[Bm]** right
[Em] I don't know no **[A7]** love songs
And **[C]** I can't sing the **[G]** blues any**[Bm]**more
But **[Em]** I can **[A]** sing this **[G]** song
And **[Em]** you can **[A]** sing this **[G]** song **[A]** when I'm **[Bm]** gone



Running On Empty

key:D, artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdHg4QEmBvk> capo on 2 for video

([C] [C] [C] [G] [G]) x3 [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels
[G]

[C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many
summer fields [G]

[C] In sixty-five I was [G] seventeen [C] runnin' up 101 [G]
[C] I don't know where I'm [G] runnin' now, I'm just [D]
runnin' on

Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty
runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind
runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun
but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind

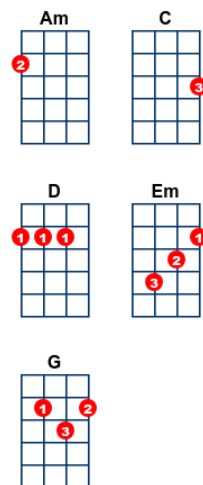
[C] Gotta do what you [G] can just to keep your [C] love alive [G]
[C] Tryin' not to con-[G]fuse it with what you [C] do to sur-[G]vive
[C] In sixty-nine I was [G] twenty-one and I [C] called the road my [G] own
[C] I don't know when that [G] road turned onto the [D] road I'm on

Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty
runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind
runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun
but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind

[C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Everyone I [C] know [D] everywhere I [G] go
[Em] people need some [D] reason to be[C]lieve
I don't know about [G] anyone but me
[Em] If it takes all [C] night [D]that'll be all [G]right
[Em] if I can get you to [D] smile before I [C] leave[G] [Am] [Em] [C]
[D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]
[C] I don't know how to [G] tell you all just how [C] crazy this life feels [G]
[C] Look around for the friends that [G] I used to turn to to pull me [C]
through [G]
[C] Lookin' into their [G] eyes I see them [D] runnin' too



Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty
runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind
runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun
but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind

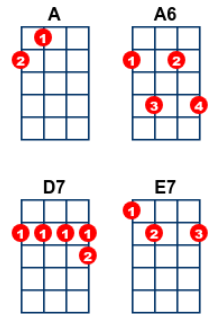
[C] Honey you really [G] tempt me,
You know the [C] way you look so [G] kind
[C] I'd love to stick around [D] but I'm runnin' be[C]hind[G] [Am] [G]
[C] You know I don't even [D] know what I'm hoping to [C] find [G] [Am]
Runnin' into the [D] sun but I'm runnin' be[C]hind [G] [Am] [G]

Maybelline

key:A, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxiyMKAk> Capo on 1st fret

Boogie Woogie Strum- A/A6



[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

[A] [A6] As I was motivatin' over the hill,
I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville.
Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford.
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

[A] [A6] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more.
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain.
I tooted my horn for the passing lane.
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

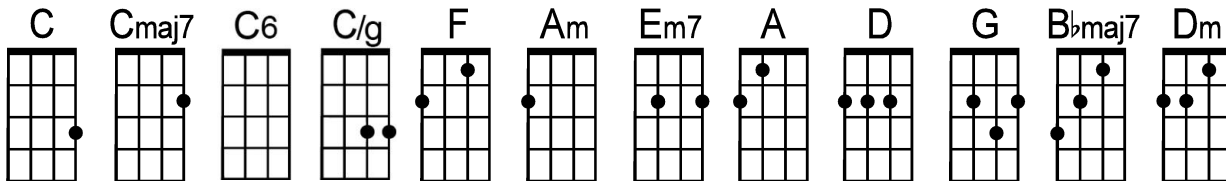
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

[A] [A6] Motor cooled down, the heat went down,
that's when I heard that highway sound.
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead.
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still.
I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

America

by Paul Simon (1968)



(sing e)

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 out]

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\

San Jose Ukulele Club

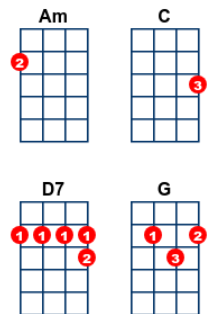
(v2a – 6/9/23)

Pirate Looks At 40, A

key:G, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gT-m3Xz-QkQ> Capo 4

Thanks to Sr Fox



Intro: **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** Strum: Pluck G, DD

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet **[G]** tall

You've seen it **[Am]** all you've **[D7]** seen it **[G]** all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

And **[C]** in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever **[G]** seen

Most of them **[Am]** dreams, **[D7]** most of them **[G]** dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

The **[C]** cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,

I'm an over forty victim of **[G]** fate

Arriving too, arriving too **[Am]** late, **[D7]** arriving too **[G]** late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass

I **[C]** made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so **[G]** fast

Never meant to **[Am]** last, never **[D7]** meant to **[G]** last

[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

But I've **[C]** got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'

I'm down to rock bottom a-**[G]**gain

With just a few **[Am]** friends, **[D7]** just a few **[G]** friends

Instrumental:

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet **[G]** tall

You've seen it **[Am]** all you've **[D7]** seen it **[G]** all

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

And though I **[C]** ran away, they'll come back one day,

I still could manage a **[G]** smile

It just takes a **[Am]** while, **[D7]** just takes a **[G]** while

[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

My **[C]** occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-**[G]**round

I feel like I've **[Am]** drowned, gonna **[D7]** head up-**[G]**town

I feel like I've **[Am]** drowned, gonna **[D7]** head up-**[G]**town **[Am]** **[D7]** **[G]**

Don't Think Twice It's Alright - PPM

key:C, artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXbQn_LluSA Eb so capo 3

Thanks Pencom ultimate guitar

Intro: **[C]** x 4

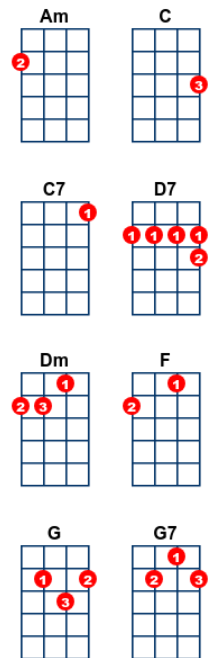
It **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-**[C]**how **[G]**
An' it **[C]** ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by **[G]** now **[G7]**
When your **[C]** rooster crows at the **[C7]** break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and **[D7]** I'll be gone
[C] You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** trav'lin' **[F]** on
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**

It **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[F] That light I never **[C]** knowed **[G]**
An' it **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the **[G]** road **[G7]**
Still I **[C]** wish there was somethin' you would **[C7]** do or say
[F] To try and make me change my **[Dm]** mind and **[Am]** stay
[C] We never **[G]** did too much **[Am]** talkin' any-**[F]**way
[C] So don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**

I'm **[C]** walkin' down that **[G]** long, lonesome **[Am]** road, babe
Where I'm **[F]** bound, I can't **[C]** tell **[G]**
But **[C]** goodbye's **[G]** too good a **[Am]** word, gal
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee **[G]** well**[G7]**
mm **[C]** I ain't sayin' you treated me un-**[C7]**kind
You **[F]** could have done better **[Dm]** but I don't **[Am]** mind
[C] You just **[G]** sorta wasted **[Am]** my precious **[F]** time
[C] But don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**

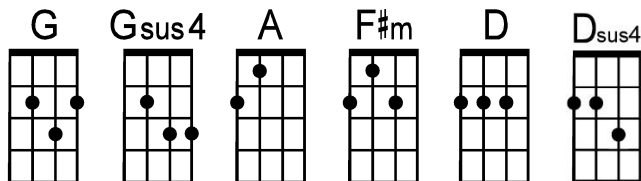
It **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
[F] Like you never did be-**[C]**fore **[G]**
It **[C]** ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-**[G]** more**[G7]**
I'm a-**[C]**thinkin' and a-wond'r'in' all the **[C7]** way down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a **[Dm]** child I'm **[Am]** told
[C] I gave her my **[G]** heart but she **[Am]** wanted my **[F]** soul
[C] But don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] .



Big Yellow Taxi (key of D)

by Joni Mitchell (1970)



Intro: G --- ' Gsus4 ' --- | G . ' Gsus4 ' G | A --- ' F#m ' --- | A --- ' F#m ' A |

D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' |

D | G | | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D

They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot

. | G | A | D | |

With a pink ho-tel, a bou-tique and a swingin'— hot— spot—

Chorus:

D\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | G\ -- -- -- -- | -- -- D\ --

Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone—

| G | A | D . . . ' | - ' - ' - ' . | ' | - ' - ' - ' .

They paved para-dise, put up a parking lot—

(shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop)

. | G | | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu- seum

. | G | A | D | |

And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Chorus:

D\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | G\ -- -- -- -- | -- -- D\ --

Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone—

| G | A | D . . . ' | - ' - ' - ' . | ' | - ' - ' - ' .

They paved para-dise, put up a parking lot—

(shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop)

G | | D ' Dsus4 ' D ' Dsus4 ' | D ' Dsus4 ' D

Hey, Farmer Farmer, put a-way that D-D— T now

. | G | A | D | |

Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees— plee-ease

Chorus:

D\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | G\ -- -- -- -- | -- -- D\ --

Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone—

| G | A | D . . . ' | - ' - ' - ' . | ' | - ' - ' - ' .

They paved para-dise, put up a parking lot—

(shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop shoo— bop-bop-bop-bop)

G . . . | . . . | **D** ‘ **D_{sus4}** ‘ **D** ‘ **D_{sus4}** ‘ | **D** ‘ **D_{sus4}** ‘ **D**
 Late last night, I heard the screen door slam
 | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
 And a big yellow taxi took a-way my old man——

Chorus:

D -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **G** -- -- -- | -- -- **D** --
 Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone—
 | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . ‘ | - ‘ - ‘ - ‘ . |
 They paved para-dise, put up a parking lot—
 (shoo—— bop-bop-bop-bop)

End:

D -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **G** -- -- -- | -- -- **D** -**Hold-**
 Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone——
 | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . ‘ | -- ‘ -- ‘ -- ‘ .
 They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot
 (shoo—— bop-bop-bop-bop)
 | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . ‘ | -- ‘ -- ‘ -- ‘ .
 They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot
 (shoo—— bop-bop-bop-bop)
 | **G** . . . | **A** . . . | **D** . . . | **D** **A** **D**
 They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot——

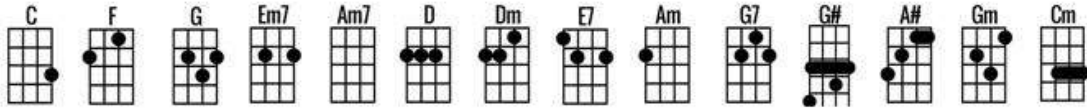
San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v5 - 5/23/24)

Elton John - Tiny Dancer

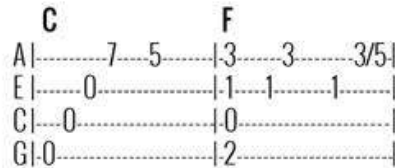
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Easy ukulele lesson in the **key of C**. Play along with this tutorial (scan) :



[Intro x2:]



[Verse:]

C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man

[Bridge:]

F **Em7** **Am7** **D** **Dm** **E7** **Am** **G7**
Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **G** **F** **Em7** **Dm**
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand

[Interlude x2:]



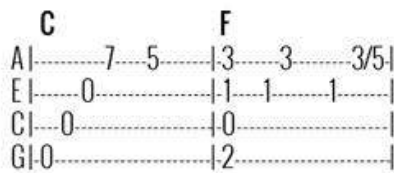
[Verse:]

C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Jesus freaks out on the street handing tickets out for God
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Turning back she just laughs The boulevard is not that bad

[Bridge:]

F **Em7** **Am7** **D** **Dm** **E7** **Am** **G7**
Piano man he makes his stand In the auditorium
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **G** **F** **Em7** **Dm**
Looking on she sings the songs The words she knows the tune she hums

[Interlude x2:]



[Pre-Chorus:]

G# **A#** **Gm** **Cm**
 But oh how it feels so real Lying here with no one near
G# **G#** **A#** **A#** **G** **G7**
 Only you and you can hear me When I say softly slowly

[Chorus x2:]

F **C** **Dm** **Em7** **F** **C** **G** **Em7**
 Hold me closer tiny dancer Count the headlights on the highway
F **C** **Dm** **Em7** **F** **C** **G**
 Lay me down in sheets of linen You had a busy day today

[Interlude:]

F, F, G, G, F, F

Then repeat the whole song :)

You've Got A Friend [G]

key:G, artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qde5NMy7WTU> Capo on 2

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]

When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled

And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]

And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]

[B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me

And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]

To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know
wherever

I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7]
gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall

[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll

[G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]

If the [Em] sky a [B7]bove you

Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]

And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]

[B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether

And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud

[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7]
door

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know
wherever

I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running

[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7] - [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall

[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there
yes I [Am] will .

Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend

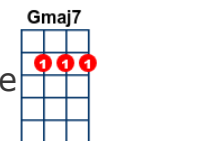
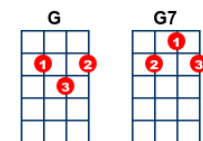
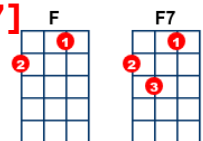
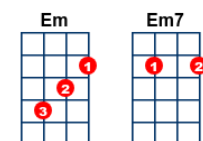
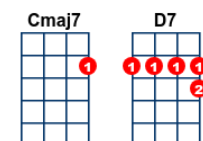
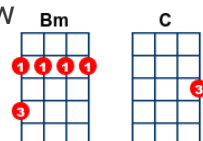
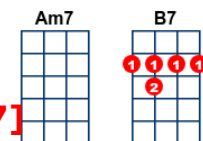
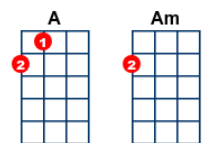
When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold

They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you

And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them

Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am
[Cmaj7]



I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call
[Am7]
And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]
You've got a [G] friend
ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

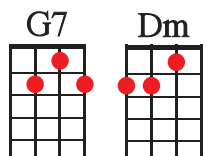
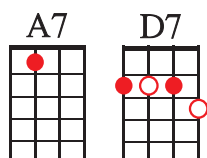
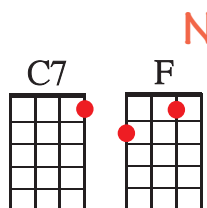
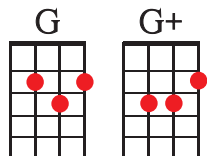
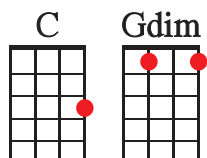
Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• 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 •



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