



## **Singer/Songwriters**

**4<sup>th</sup> 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

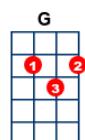
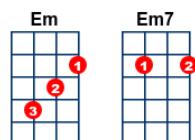
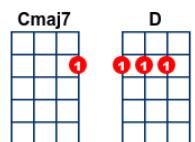
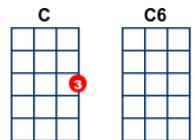
key:G, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

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

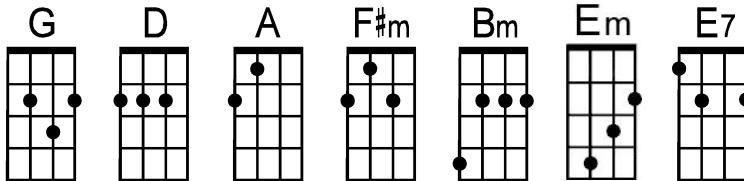
You keep me searchin' and I'm **[D]** growin' **[Em]** old

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—

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

**Chorus:** 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—

. |D . . . |A . . . |G . . . |F#m . . . | . . .  
Now the first of De-cem-ber was co-vered with snow

. |Bm . . . |G . . . |D . . . |F#m . . . | . . .  
And so was the turn-pike from Stock-bridge to Bos-ton

. |Bm . . . |G . . . |D . . . |F#m . . .  
Lord, the Berk-shires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frost-in'

. |G . . . |D . . . |A . . . |Em . . . | . . . |A . . . | . . .  
With ten miles be-hind me and ten thou-sand more to go—

. |G . . . | . . . |A . . . |D . . .  
There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way

. |Bm . . . |G . . . |D . . . |A . . .  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea—

. |G . . . | . . . |A . . . |D . . .  
A song that they sing of their home in the sky—

. |Bm . . . |G . . . |D . . . | . . .  
Maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep—

. |Bm . . . |E7 . . . |A . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . .  
But sing-in' works just fine for me—

D . . . |G . . . |A . . . |D . . . |  
**Chorus:** 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 . . . |D\|  
And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

# Doctor My Eyes-Jackson Browne

Words and Music by: Jackson Browne

Original Key F= No Capo

## INTRO

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

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

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

## CHORUS 1

Dm F  
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong  
Dm C|STOP |Bb |Bb |F |F |Bb |Bb |  
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

2. 'Cause I have wandered through this world and as each moment has  
Dm Bb F  
unfurled I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams

F Am  
People go just where they will I never noticed them until I got this  
Dm Bb F  
feeling that it's later than it seems

## CHORUS 2

Dm F  
Doctor, my eyes, Tell me what you see  
Dm C|STOP |Bbsus4|Bbsus4 |Bb |Bb |  
I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

## INSTRUMENTAL

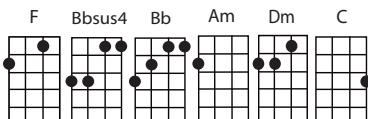
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |  
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |

## CHORUS 3

Dm F  
Doctor, my eyes... cannot see the sky  
Dm C| Tacit |Bb |Bb |  
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>

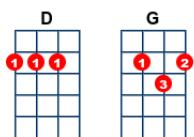
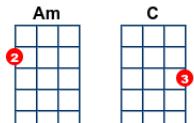
*lots of changes from Steve Hayes*

**[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.

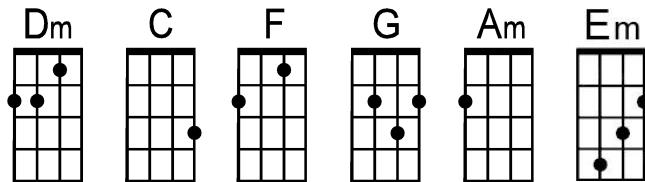
[G] Father forgive us for [C] what we must [G] do  
[C] You forgive [G] us [D] we'll forgive you  
[G] We'll forgive each other till we [C] both turn blue  
Then we'll [G] whistle and go [D] fishing in [G] heaven.

[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????

[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  
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)



A diagram of a guitar neck showing the first four frets. The strings are labeled A, E, C, and G from top to bottom. The fret positions are indicated by vertical lines: the 0th fret (open string) is at the top, followed by the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd frets. The 4th fret is at the bottom. The labels Dm, Em, F, and G are placed above the strings to indicate the chords being played at each fret position.

(sing e)

**C** . . . . | . . . . | **F** . . . . | . . . . |

C . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
But then I know it's growin' 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——

A musical score for the song "Sweet Caroline". The lyrics are: "Sweet— Car-o—line—", "Good times ne—ver seemed so good—", "F\ G\". The chords are: F, A, E, C, G, G. The bass line is: 1, 0, 2. The tempo is 120 BPM.

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

**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 . . . . | . . . . | 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————

Good times ne- ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . A . . . |  
I've— been in—clined— E 1 0

G-----2-----  
. . | . . . | **G\** --- **F\** --- | **Em\** --- **Dm\** --- |  
To be—lieve they ne—ver would Oh no no

## Instr-

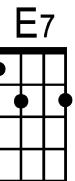
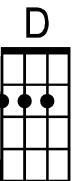
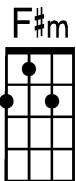
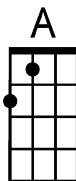
Good times ne-ver seemed so good—— **G** — **F** — **G** —

**C** . . . | **F** . . . |  
Sweet—Car-o-line—  
A . . . | . . . |  
E—1—0  
C . . . | . . . |

Good times ne- ver seemed so good Oh no no | C\

# 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-ooof—

|**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——

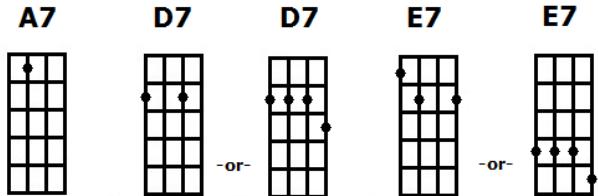
. . . |**D** . . . **E7** . . . |**A** . . . **F#m**  
Up on the roo——oo-oof up on the roo——ooof

. . . |**D** . . . **E7** . . . |**A**\  
Up on the roo——oo-oof——ooof——

**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-----7777777777--  
E-----7777777777--  
C-----6666666666--  
G-----7777777777--



**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)**

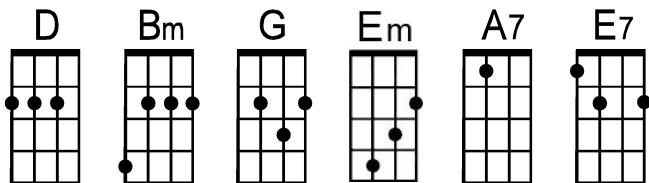
**Verse 3**

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.**

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-  
C--9-----9-9-9---9-9-9---9-9-9-9-  
G-----

# 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 . . . |  
(Ooooo— wah— Ooooo— come on baby—)

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

| 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.

A | 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-ands 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)

# You Can Close Your Eyes

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

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m\\_S0S14](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m_S0S14) Capo 3

*some variations from Stephen Nash*

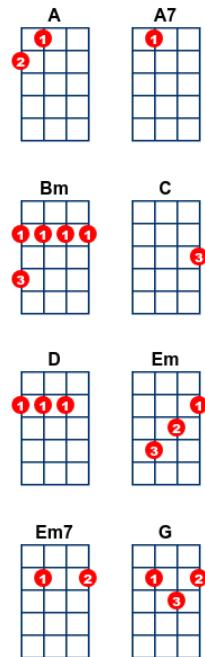
intro: [D] [G] [D] [A] [Em] [Bm] [A] [G]

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

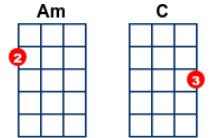


# Running On Empty

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]

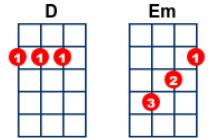
[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels

[G]

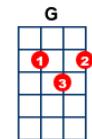
[C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many summer fields [G]

[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>

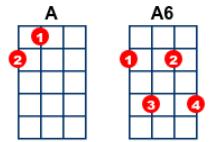
Capo on 1st fret

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.

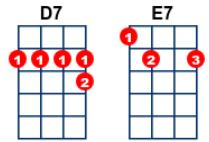


**[A] [A6]** As I was motivatin' over the hill,

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.

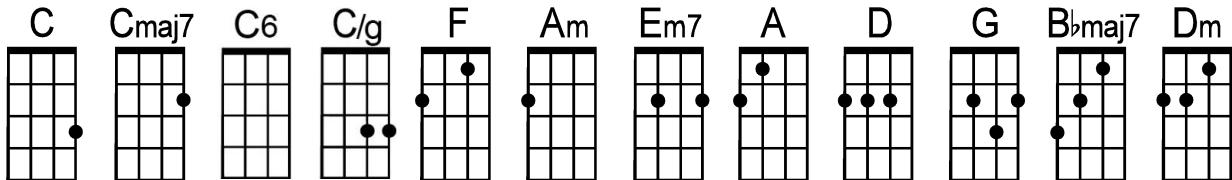
**[A]** Maybelline, why can't you be true?

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)

**C** . . . | **C<sub>Maj7</sub>** . . . | **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—

C . . . | C<sup>Maj7</sup> . . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
"Mich-i-qan seems— like a dream— to me now\_\_\_\_\_."

**G** It took me four days— to hitch-hike from Sag-a-naw |

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C Maj7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
I've\_\_\_\_come\_\_\_\_ to look for\_\_\_\_ A-mer\_\_\_\_i\_\_\_\_ca\_\_\_\_

**Bb** **Maj7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **C** **Maj7** . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
She said the man— in the qa—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—————

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—

And the moon— rose— over an open field

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

C . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | C<sub>6</sub> . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
"Kath-y I'm lost—" I said— though I knew she was sleep-ing——  
. | C . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | 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 . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
They've all—— come— to look for— A-mer——i—ca——

D . . | G . . | D . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
All—— come— to look for— A-mer——i—ca——  
(for—— A-mer—i—ca——)

D . . | G . . | D . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
All—— come— to look for— A-mer——i—ca——  
(for—— A-mer—i—ca——)

**Outro:** C . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | C<sub>6</sub> . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . |

*[Slowly fade out]*

C . . | C<sub>Maj7</sub> . . | C<sub>6</sub> . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v2a – 6/9/23)

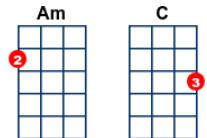
# Pirate Looks At 40, A

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

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

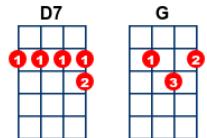
*Thanks to Sr Fox*

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](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

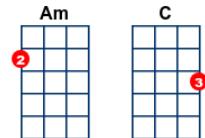
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now [G7]

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

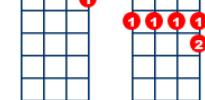
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]

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

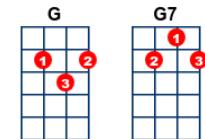
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well[G7]

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'rin' all the [C7] way down the road

[F] I once loved a woman, a [Dm] child I'm [Am] told

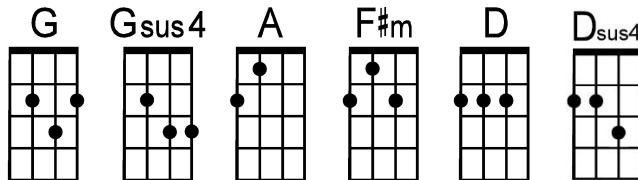
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[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)



### ***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)

### **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<sub>sus4</sub>** ' **D** ' **D<sub>sus4</sub>** ' | **D** ' **D<sub>sus4</sub>** ' **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:**

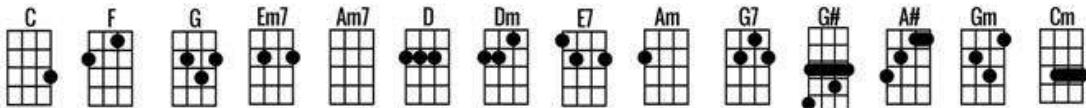
**D**\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- | **G**\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- | **D**\ -Hold-  
Don't— it al-ways seem to— go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone——  
| **G** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **D** . . . . |  
They paved para-dise, put up a park-ing lot  
(shoo—— bop-bop-bop-bop)  
| **G** . . . . |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



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



[Intro x2:]

**C F**  
 A|.....7.....5.....|3.....3.....3/5|  
 E|.....0.....|1.....1.....1.....|  
 C|.....0.....|0.....|  
 G|0.....|2.....|

[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:]

**C F**  
 A|.....7.....5.....|3.....3.....3/5|  
 E|.....0.....|1.....1.....1.....|  
 C|.....0.....|0.....|  
 G|0.....|2.....|

[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:]

	C		F	
A	.....7.....5.....	3	3.....	3/5
E	.....0.....	1	1.....	1.....
C	.....0.....	0	.....	
G	0.....	2	.....	

[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

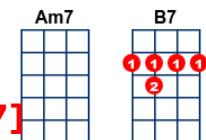
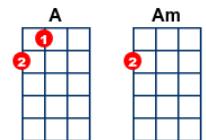
And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]

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

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

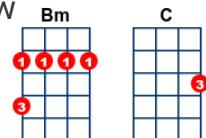
And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]

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

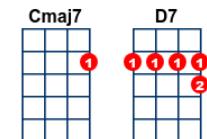


[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[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

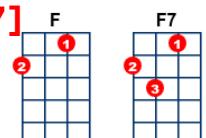
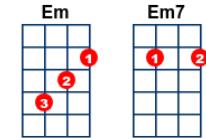
Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]

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



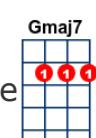
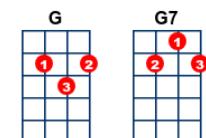
You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever

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

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

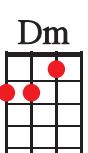
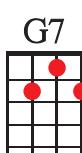
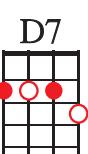
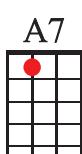
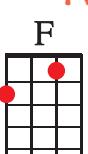
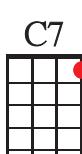
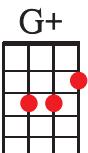
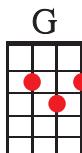
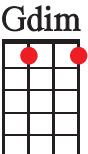
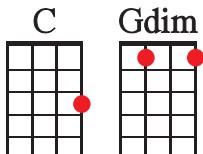
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## • Chorus •



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 •



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