



Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

**Wed June 24, 2026 , 5:45-7:30p**

**San Carlos Library**

- 1. This Land Is Your Land**
- 2. All You Need Is Love**
- 3. What The World Needs Now (Is Love)**
- 4. People Get Ready**
- 5. Save the Country**
- 6. What's Up**
- 7. For What It's Worth**
- 8. Give Peace A Chance**
- 9. The Times They Are A Changin'**  
**\*\*\* Take A 5 Min Break \*\*\***
- 10. This Little Light of Mine**
- 11. Blowing In The Wind**
- 12. Get Together**
- 13. Peace Train**
- 14. Put A Little Love In Your Heart**
- 15. I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing**
- 16. Shower the People**
- 17. Imagine**
- 18. Streets of Minneapolis**

 **Ukes 4 Peace** 

2026.03.28-Ukes4Peace.pdf

# This Land Is Your Land

key:C, artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxIMrvDbq3s>

Intro- [C]

Chorus-

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land,  
From Cali-[G7]fornia to the New York [C] Island,  
From the Redwood [F] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[C]ters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway  
I saw a-[G7]bove me that endless [C] skyway  
I saw be-[F]low me that golden [C] valley  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

I roamed and I [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps  
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts  
While all a-[F]round me a voice was [C] sounding  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Chorus

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling  
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds [C] rolling  
A voice was [F] chanting and the fog was [C] lifting,  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there  
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing."  
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] nothing,  
[G7] That side was made for you and [C] me.

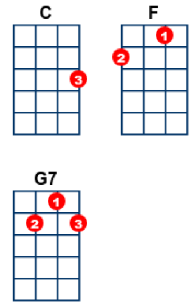
Chorus

In the shadow of the [F] steeple I saw my [C] people,  
By the relief [G7] office I seen my [C] people;  
As they stood there [F] hungry, I stood there [C] asking  
[G7] Is this land made for you and [C] me?

Nobody [F] living can ever [C] stop me,  
As I go [G7] walking that freedom [C] highway;  
Nobody [F] living can ever make me [C] turn back  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

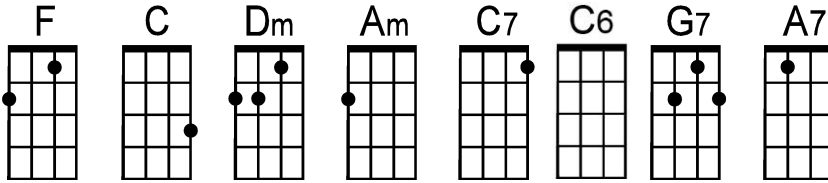
Chorus

[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me. [C] [G7] [C]



# All You Need Is Love

by John Lennon (1967)



"La Marseillaise" tease

| F . C . | F . 0 . 0 | Bb 1 . 1 C |  
 a —————  
 e 1—1—3 3 3 0—0—1—1—1—3—  
 c 0—0—2  
 g —————

(sing a)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 & 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
**Intro:** F . C . Dm . | F . C . Dm . |  
 Love— love— love— Love— love— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 & 6 7 &  
 C7 . F . | C/g . . | C . C7 . C6\ C7\ C C7\ |  
 Love— love— love—

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
 F . C . Dm . |  
 There's Nothing you can **do** that can't be **done**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
 F . C . Dm . |  
 Nothing you can **sing** that can't be **sung**

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
 Gm . F . | C/g . . |  
 Nothing you can **say** but you can **learn** how to play the game

1 2 3 4 5 & 6 7 &  
 | C . C7 . C6\ C7\ C C7\ |  
 It's ea—sy—

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
 F . C . Dm . |  
 Nothing you can **make** that can't be **made**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
 F . C . Dm . |  
 No one you can **save** that can't be **saved**

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
 Gm . F . | C . . |  
 Nothing you can **do** but you can **learn** how to be you in time

1 2 3 4 5 & 6 7 &  
 | C . C7 . C6\ C7\ C C7\ |  
 It's ea—sy—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
**Chorus:** F . G7 . | C7 . . | F . G7 . | C7 . . |  
 All you need is— love— All you need is— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 6  
 F . A7 . | Dm . F . | Bb . C7 . F\ C\ |  
 All you need is— love— love— Love is all you need

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 | 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 |  
**F** . **C** . **Dm** . . | **F** . **C** . **Dm** . . |  
 Love— love— love— Love— love— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 & 6 7 &  
**C7** . **F** . | **C/g** . . . | **C** . **C7** . **C6\ C7\ C** **C7\** |  
 Love— love— love—

**Chorus:** 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 |  
**F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . | **F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . |  
 All you need is— love— All you need is— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 6 |  
**F** . **A7** . | **Dm** . **F** . | **Bb** . **C7** . **F\ C\** |  
 All you need is— love— love— Love is all you need

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
**F** . **C** . **Dm** . . |  
 Nothing you can **know** that isn't known

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &  
**F** . **C** . **Dm** . . |  
 Nothing you can **see** that isn't **shown**

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
**Gm** . **F** . | **C** . . . |  
 Nowhere you can **be** that isn't **where** you're meant to be—

1 2 3 4 5 & 6 7 &  
 | **C** . **C7** . **C6\ C7\ C** **C7\** |  
 It's ea—sy—

**Chorus:** 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 |  
**F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . | **F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . |  
 All you need is— love— All you need is— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 6 |  
**F** . **A7** . | **Dm** . **F** . | **Bb** . **C7** . **F\ C\** |  
 All you need is— love— love— Love is all you need

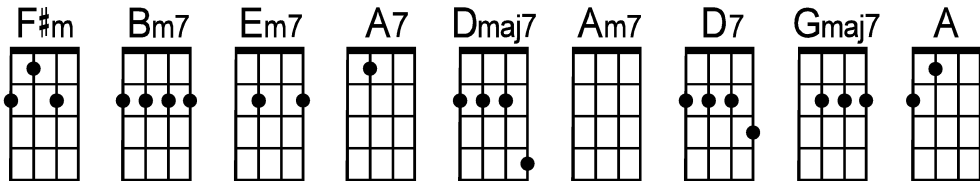
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 |  
**F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . | **F** . **G7** . | **C7** . . . |  
 All you need is— love— All you need is— love—

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 5 6 |  
**F** . **A7** . | **Dm** . **F** . | **Bb** . **C7** . **F** . |  
 All you need is— love— love— Love is all you need

**Coda:** 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 |  
 | **F** . . . | . . . |  
 Love is all you need Love is all you need *(repeat and fade)*  
*(Love is all you need)* *(Love is all you need)*

# What the World Needs Now (no key change)

by Hal David and Burt Bacharach (1965)



**Intro:** . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . | F#m . . | Bm7\

A ————— 0 — 0 ————— 0 — 0 —————

E ————— 2 ————— 2 —————

C ————— 2 —————

Low G — 4 ————— 2 —————

(sing b)

**Chorus:** --- --- | F#m . . | Bm7 . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . |

What the world needs now is love sweet love

Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m . . | A7 . .

It's the only thing that there's just too little of—

. | F#m . . | Bm7 . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . |

What the world needs now is love sweet love

Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m . . | . . . |

No not just for some but for every-one—

Dmaj7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Lord we don't need— an-other moun-tain—

. . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . . . |

There—are moun-tains— and the hill— sides— e-nough to climb—

Em7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | Gmaj7 . . .

There—are oceans— and rivers— e-nough to cross—

| Bm7 . . . | E7 . . . | A . . . | A7

E - nough to last— 'til the end of time—

**Chorus:** . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . |

What the world needs now is love sweet love

Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m . . | A7 . .

It's the only thing that there's just too little of—

. | F#m . . | Bm7 . . | F#m . . | Bm7 . . |

What the world needs now is love sweet love

Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m . . | . . . |

No not just for some but for every-one—

**Dmaj7** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Lord we don't need— an-other mea-dow—  
 . . . | **Am7** . . . | **D7** . . . | **Gmaj7** . . . |  
 There— are corn— fields— and wheat fields— e-nough to grow—  
**Em7** . . . | **Am7** . . . | **D7** . . . | **Gmaj7** . . . |  
 There— are sun— beams— and moon-beams— e-nough to shine—  
 | **Bm7** . . . | **E7** . . . | **A** . . . | **A7**  
 Oh listen Lord— if you want to know—

**Chorus:** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . |  
 What the world needs now is love sweet love  
**Em7** . . . | . . . | **F#m** . . . | **A7** . . . |  
 It's the only thing that there's just too little of—  
 . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . |  
 What the world needs now is love sweet love  
**Em7** . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 No not just for some but for  
**F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **A7** . . . | **D\** (*hold*)  
 e— e— e— e— e— e— e— e— e— very— one—

**Outro:** --- --- | **D\** --- --- | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7\**  
 A ————— 0 0 ————— 0 0 —————  
 E ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 —————  
 C ————— 2 —————  
 Low G ————— 4 ————— 2 —————

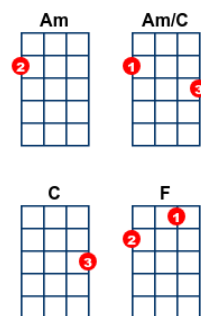
--- --- | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7\**  
 What the world needs now is love sweet love  
 --- --- | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7\**  
 What the world needs now is love sweet love  
 --- --- | **Em7** . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Oh not just for some— but for  
**F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **Em7** . . . |  
 E— e— e— e— e—  
**A7\** --- --- | **D** . . . | . . . | **Bm7\**  
 E— very— one—

# People Get Ready

key:C, artist:Curtis Mayfield writer:Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton - small change from me - hope that's OK Steve

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSct4ZE> - Capo on 1 for video



**[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]** x 4

**[C]** People get **[Am]** ready, there's a **[F]** train a **[C]** coming;  
You don't need no **[Am]** baggage, you just **[F]** get on **[C]**  
board

All you need is **[Am]** faith to hear the **[F]** diesels **[C]**  
humming;

Don't need no **[Am]** ticket, you just **[F]** thank the **[C]** Lord  
**[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]**

**[C]** People get **[Am]** ready for the **[F]** train to **[C]** Jordan;  
It's picking up **[Am]** passengers from **[F]** coast to **[C]** coast  
Faith is the **[Am]** key, open the **[F]** doors and **[C]** board 'em;  
There's hope for **[Am]** all among those **[F]** loved the **[C]** most.  
**[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]**

**[C]** There ain't no **[Am]** room for the **[F]** hopeless **[C]** sinner;  
Who would hurt all **[Am]** mankind just to **[F]** save his **[C]** own  
Have pity on **[Am]** those whose **[F]** chances grow **[C]** thinner;  
For there's no hiding **[Am]** place from the **[F]** Kingdom's **[C]** throne  
**[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]**

**[C]** So, people get **[Am]** ready, there's a **[F]** train a **[C]** coming;  
You don't need no **[Am]** baggage, you just **[F]** get on **[C]** board  
All you need is **[Am]** faith to hear the **[F]** diesels **[C]** humming;  
Don't need no **[Am]** ticket, you just **[F]** thank the **[C]** Lord

*Nice Riff suggested by Steve*

A-7-8-7----3---2-- | -0-3-0----5---7-- |  
E-8-----3-- | -1-----8-- |  
C-0----- | -0-----7----- |  
G-----2----- | -2----- |

# Save the Country- The 5<sup>th</sup> Dimension

Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Laura Nyro

4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 -|  
 4|D U C U D U C -|  
 C=Chuck

## INTRO

|C F |C F |C F |C F |

1. Come on, people, come on, children, Come on down to the glo - ry river.  
 Gonna wash you up and wash you down.  
 Gonna lay the devil down, gonna lay that devil down.

2. Come on, people, come on, children, There's a king at the glo - ry river.  
 And the precious king, he loved the people to sing.  
 Babes in the blinking sun, sang "We Shall Overcome".

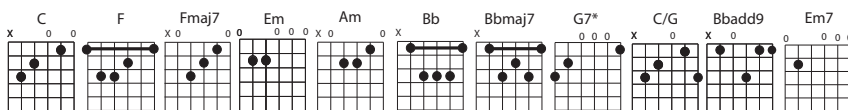
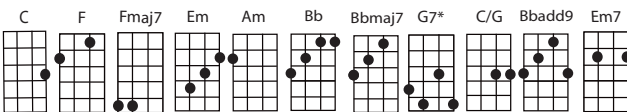
## CHORUS

I got fury in my soul, fury's gonna take me to the glory goal.  
 In my mind I can't study war, no more.  
 Save the people, Save the children.  
 Save the country, Save the country.

INTRO |C F |C F |C F |C F |

1. Come on, people, come on, children, Come on down to the glo - ry river.  
 Gonna wash you up and wash you down.  
 Gonna lay the devil down, gonna lay that devil down.

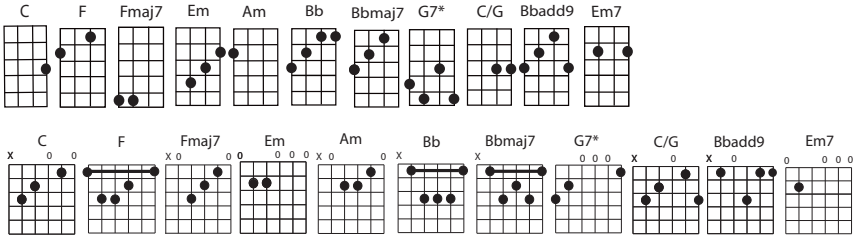
4. Come on, people, sons and mothers, Keep the dream of the two young brothers.  
 Take that dream and ride that dove.  
 We can build the dream with love, I know. We can build the dream with love.  
 We could build the dream with love, I know. We could build the dream with love.  
 We could build the dream with love, I know. We could build the dream with love.

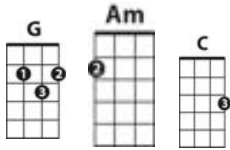


Save The Country- Page 2

CHORUS

**Fmaj7** **Fmaj7** **F** **Em**  
 I got fury in my soul, fury's gonna take me to the glory goal.  
**F** **Am** **Dm7** **G7\*** **C/G**  
 In my mind I can't study war, no more.  
**Bbadd9** **C/G** **Bbadd9** **C/G**  
 Save the people, Save the children.  
**Bbadd9** **Bbadd9** **Bbadd9** **C|END**  
 Save the country. Save the country. Save the country. NOW!





WHAT'S UP?! (G) 4 NON-BLONDES (LINDA PERRY)

D d-u D d-u D-u-d U-u-d

INTRO: G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . .  
 Twenty-five years and my life is still Trying to get up that great big hill

C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 Of hope for a desti-nation

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . .  
 I realized quickly when I knew I should that the World was made of this brotherhood

C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 of man for whatever that means

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . .  
 And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out what's in my head

C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 And I lam feeling a little pe-culiar and so I Wake in the morning and I step outside  
 Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G ...'  
 And I take a deep breath and I get real high and I scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING ON?

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 And I say hey yey yey ye-ey Hey yey yey I said Hey, What's going on  
 And I say hey yey yey ye-ey Hey yey yey I said Hey, What's going on

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 Oou oo-oo oouu oo-oo oou oo-oo Oou  
 Oou oo-oo oouu oo-oo oou oo-oo Oou

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 And I try, oh my god do I try I try all the ti-ime, in this insti-tution  
 And I pray, oh my god do I pray I pray every single day for a revol-utio-on

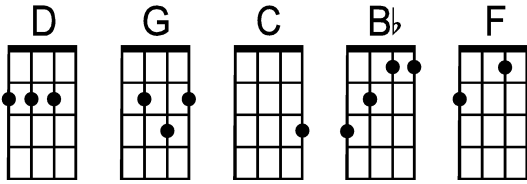
G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . .  
 And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out what's in my head  
 C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 And I, I am feeling a little pe-culiar and so I Wake in the morning and I step outside  
 Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G ...'  
 And I take a deep breath and I get real high and I scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING ON?

G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 And I say hey yey yey ye-ey Hey yey yey I said Hey, What's going on  
 And I say hey yey yey ye-ey Hey yey yey I said Hey, What's going on

Slow to half speed G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .  
 G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . . C ... ' . . . G/  
 Twenty five years and my life is still Trying to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination

# For What It's Worth (key of D)

by Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield, 1967)



(to play in original key, E, capo up two frets)

**Intro:** D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 Pick A ————— 12 ————— 12 ————— (throughout verses)  
 E-10 ————— 10 —————

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 There's somethin' happen-ing here— What it is, ain't ex-actly— clear—  
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 There's a man with a gun o-ver there— a-telling me— I've got to be-ware—

**Chorus:** I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sou-ound? |  
 G . . . Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 Everybody look what's goin' dow-own—————

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 There's battle lines being drawn— Nobody's right— if every-body's wrong—  
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 Young people speakin' their minds— a-getting' so much re-sistance— from be-hind.

**Chorus:** It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? |  
 G . . . Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 Everybody look what's goin' dow-own—————

D . . . | G . . . F . . . | D . . . | G . . . F . . . |  
 What a field day for the heat— A thou-sand people in the street—  
 (oo— oo— oo—) (oo— oo—)  
 D . . . | G . . . F . . . | D . . . | G . . . F . . . |  
 Singin' songs and a-carry-in' signs— mostly sayin' hoo-ray for— our side—  
 oo—) (oo— oo—) (oo— oo—)

**Chorus:** It's time we stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? |  
 G . . . Bb . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 Everybody look what's goin' dow-own—————

**D** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **G** . . .  
Pa—ra—noia strikes deep— Into— your life it will creep—

| **D** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |  
It starts when you're always a—fraid— Step out of line, the men co—ome and  
**G**  
take you a— way

**Outro:** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . . |  
You better stop. Hey, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own

**D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . . |  
Stop. *Hey*, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own  
*You better*

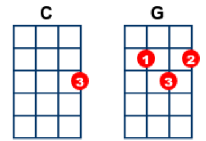
**D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . . |  
Stop. *Now*, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow-own  
*You better*

**D** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **D** \ |  
Stop, children, what's that sou-ound? Everybody look what's goin' dow—own—

# Give Peace A Chance

Words and music © John Lennon

key:C, artist:John Lennon



Strum: DDU DDU

Intro: One, two, one-two-three-four!

**[C] [C] [C] [C]**

**[C]** Everybody's talking 'bout

Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism

This-ism, that-ism, isn't it the most?

Chorus

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

**[C]** Come on, Everybody's talking 'bout

Ministers and ministers, banisters and canisters,

Bishops and Bishops, Rabbis and Popeyes,

bye-bye and bye-byes

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

**[C]** Let me tell you now, Everybody's talking 'bout

Revolution, evolution, mastication, flagellation,

regulation, integrations, meditations

United Nations, congratulations

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

All we are **[G]** saying

is give peace a **[C]** chance

**[C]** Ok let's stick to this, Everybody's talking 'bout

John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary,

Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper,

Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg,

Hare Krishna, Hare Hare Krishna

Chorus repeat x4, **[C]** end

# The Times They Are A-Changin'- Bob Dylan

Original Key G= No capo

Written by Bob Dylan

## INTRO

| G | G |

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

1. Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth saving,  
then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'.

## INTERLUDE 1

| G | Em | C | G | G | G | G |

2. Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no telling who that it's naming.  
for the loser now will be later to win,  
For the times they are a-changin'.

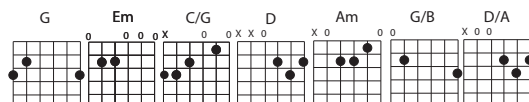
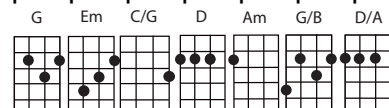
## INTERLUDE 2

| Em | C | G | G | D | C | G/B | D | D | D | D |

3. Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the halls  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled  
There's a battle outside raging.  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'.

## INTERLUDE

| G | D | C | D | G | G |



The Times They Are A Changin' - Pg. 2

4. Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,  
 And don't criticize what you can't understand,  
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command  
 Your old road is rapidly aging.  
 please get out the new one if you can't lend your hand  
 For the times they are a-changin'.

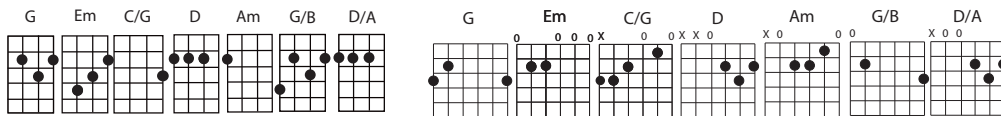
INTERLUDE 3

|G |Em |C |G |G |D |C |G/B |D |D |  
 |G |C |D |G |G |G |G |

5. The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.  
 The slow one now will later be fast  
 As the present now will later be past.  
 The order is rapidly fading.  
 And the first one now will later be last  
 For the times they are a-changin'.

OUTRO

|G |Em |C |G |G |G |Em |D |G|STOP



# This Little Light Of Mine

key:G, artist:The Seekers writer:Avis Burgeson Christiansen,  
Harry Dixon Loes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNneGmj81zk>

**[G]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**[C]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[G]** shine.  
This little light of mine, **[B]** I'm gonna let it **[Em]** shine.  
Every **[G]**day, every **[Eb]**day, every **[Em]**day, every **[A]**way,  
Gonna **[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

**[G]** Light that shines is the light of love,  
**[C]** Hides the darkness from above,  
**[G]** Shines on me and it shines on you,  
**[A]** Shows you what the power of **[D]** love can do.  
**[G]** Shine my light both bright and clear,  
**[C]** Shine my light both far and near,  
**[G]** In every dark corner **[Em]** that I find,  
**[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

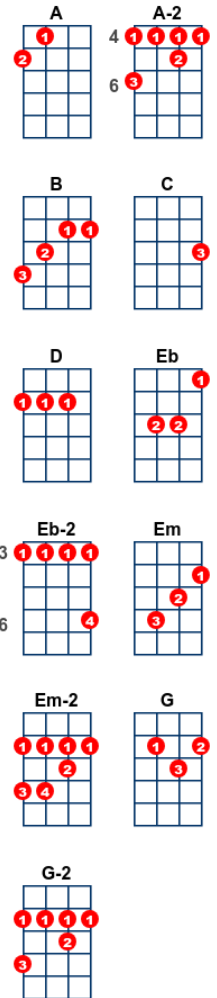
**[G]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**[C]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[G]** shine.  
This little light of mine, **[B]** I'm gonna let it **[Em]** shine.  
Every **[G]**day, every **[Eb]**day, every **[Em]**day, every **[A]**way,  
Gonna **[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

**[G]** Monday gave me the gift of love,  
**[C]** Tuesday peace came from above,  
**[G]** Wednesday told me to have more faith,  
**[A]** Thursday gave me a little more grace,  
**[G]** Friday told me to watch and pray,  
Saturday told me just **[C]** what to say,  
**[G]** Sunday gave me the **[Em]** power divine  
Gonna **[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

**[G]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**[C]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[G]** shine.  
This little light of mine, **[B]** I'm gonna let it **[Em]** shine.  
Every **[G]**day, every **[Eb]**day, every **[Em]**day, every **[A]**way,  
Gonna **[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

**[G]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**[C]** This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[G]** shine.  
This little light of mine, **[B]** I'm gonna let it **[Em]** shine.  
Every **[G]**day, every **[Eb]**day, every **[Em]**day, every **[A]**way,  
Gonna **[G]** let my **[D]** little light **[G]** shine.

**[G]** Shine, **[Em]** shine, **[C]** shine, **[D]** shine, **[G]** shine.



# Blowin' in the Wind- Peter, Paul and Mary

Original Key C=No capo

Written by: Bob Dylan

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

## INTRO (Like chorus)

|F |G7 |C |Am |F |G7 |C |C |

C F C F G7  
1. How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man?  
C F C Am C F G7  
How many seas must a white dove sail, Before she sleeps in the sand?  
C F C F G7  
How many times must the cannonballs fly Before they're forever banned?

## CHORUS

F G7 C Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C F G7  
2. How many times must a man look up. Before he can see the sky?  
C F C Am C F G7  
How many ears must one man have. Before he can hear people cry?  
C F C F G7  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that Too many people have died?

## CHORUS

F G7 C Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

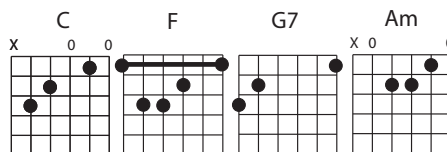
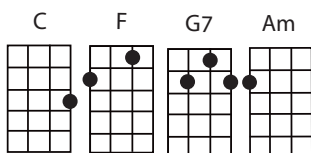
C F C F G7  
3. How many years can a mountain exist, Before it is washed to the sea?  
C F C Am C F G7  
How many years can some people exist, Before they're allowed to be free?  
C F C F G7  
How many times can a man turn his head and Pretend that he just doesn't see?

## CHORUS

F G7 C Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
F G7 C F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

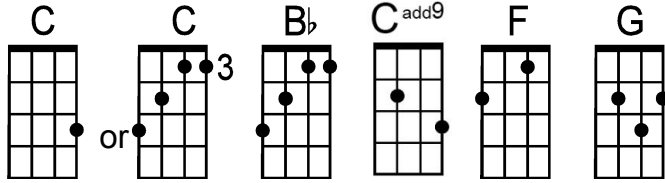
## OUTRO

|F |G7 |C |Am |F |G7 |C |C |C|STOP



# Get Together (in C)

by Chet Powers (aka Dino Valenti) 1963



**Intro:** C | B $\flat$  | C | B $\flat$  | C<sup>add9</sup> C . | . 3-0-3-3-0-3 |

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

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

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

G 2-0

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

Love is but a song we— sing— fears the way we die-ie —

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

You can— make the mountains ring— or make the an-gels cry-y—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

Though the dove is on— the wing— and you may not— know why—

**Chorus:** F . . . | G . . . |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

Some may come and some may— go— This will surely pass—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

When the one that left us— here— re-turns for us at last—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

We are but a moment's sun-light— fading in the grass—

**Chorus:** F . . . | G . . . |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now—

F . . . | G . . . |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now—

**Instrumental:** C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | B $\flat$  . . . | . . . |

**Chorus:** F . . . | G . . . |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now—

**Chorus:** F Come on people now— | G7 smile on your brother  
 . | C . . . . | F . G7 . | C . . . . | . . . C<sub>Maj7</sub> |  
 Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now——

F Come on people now— | G7 smile on each-other  
 . | C . . . . | F . G7 . | C . . . . | . . . C<sub>Maj7</sub> |  
 Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now—— (*I said..*)

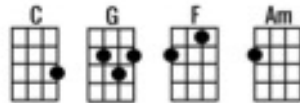
F Come on people now— | G7 smile on each-other  
 . | C . . . . | F . G7 . | C . . . .  
 Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now——

G7\ | C . . . G7\ | C . . . C<sub>add9</sub> | C\  
 Right now—— right now——

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2b - 11/1/24)

# Cat Stevens - Peace Train

[Intro:]



Musical notation for the intro, showing chords (C, G, C, G, C, F, G, F, F, G, Am, F, G, F) and fingerings (0 0 2, 1 3 2, 3 4 2 0, 1 0 3 1 0 2, 0 1 2 3 0 2, 0 2 0 2).

[Verse:]

C G C G C  
Now I've been happy lately,  
F G Am  
And I believe it could be,  
C G C G C  
Oh I've been smiling lately,  
F G Am  
And I believe it could be,

F G F  
thinking about the good things to come  
F G F  
something good has begun  
F G F  
dreaming about the world as one  
F G F  
some day it's going to come

C G C G C  
Cause out on the edge of darkness,  
F G Am  
Oh peace train take this country,  
C G C G C  
Oh I've been smiling lately,  
F G Am  
And I believe it could be,

F G F  
there rides a peace train  
F G F  
come take me home again  
F G F  
thinking about the good things to come  
F G F  
something good has begun

[Chorus:]

C G C G C  
Oh peace train sounding louder  
F G Am  
Ooh-ah, ee-ah, ooh-ah  
C G C G C  
Yes, peace train holy roller  
F G Am  
Ooh-ah, ee-ah, ooh-ah

F G F  
Glide on the peace train  
F G F  
Come on now, peace train  
F G F  
Everyone jump upon the peace train  
F G F  
Come on now, peace train

[Verse:]

C G C G C  
Get your bags together,  
F G Am  
Cause it's getting nearer,

F G F  
go bring your good friends too  
F G F  
it soon will be with you



# Put A Little Love In Your Heart (Simplified)- Jackie DeShannon

Written by Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, and Jimmy Holiday

Original Key D= Capo 5

## INTRO

|A |A |

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

1. Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand.

Put a little love in your heart.

You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesi-tate.

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

And the world, will be a better place

For you, and me, you just wait and see.

2. Another day goes by and still the children cry.

Put a little love in your heart.

If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

And the world, will be a better place

For you, and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see. F |F9 |

3. Take a good look around and if you're looking down,

Put a little love in your heart.

I hope when you de-cide, kindness will be your guide.

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

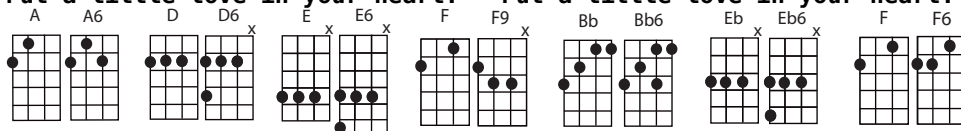
and the world, will be a better place

for you and me, just wait and see.

## OUTRO

Put a little love in your heart. Put a little love in your heart.

Put a little love in your heart. Put a little love in your heart. Bb|END



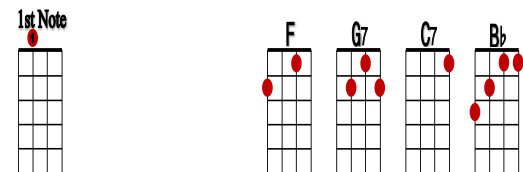
# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

Backer/Davis/Cook/Greenaway (The New Seekers), 1971

(The original lyrics of this song were "I'd like to buy the world a Coke".

It was later extended to 3 verses and released as a single.)

YouTube video tutorial: [https://youtu.be/Fs6a\\_y9JGKM](https://youtu.be/Fs6a_y9JGKM)



## INTRO:

[Light, percussive strum: D-D-D-D DudU-uD]

F  
| X X X | X X X | X

## VERSE 1:

F  
I'd like to build the world a home  
G7  
And furnish it with love  
C7  
Grow apple trees and honey bees  
Bb F  
And snow white turtle doves

## VERSE 2:

F  
I'd like to teach the world to sing  
G7  
In perfect harmony  
C7  
I'd like to hold it in my arms  
Bb F  
And keep it company

## VERSE 3:

F  
I'd like to see the world for once  
G7  
All standing hand in hand  
C7  
And hear them echo through the hills  
Bb F  
For peace throughout the land

## BRIDGE A:

F  
That's the song I hear  
G7  
That's the one thing for me  
C7  
Sing it again  
Bb F  
Over and over

## REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2

## BRIDGE B:

F  
That's the song I hear  
G7  
Let the world sing today  
C7  
A song of peace that echoes on  
Bb F  
And never goes away

# Shower The People-James Taylor

Original Key D- No capo

Written by James Taylor

Intro: |Em D G A |

1. You can play the game and you can act out the part

Though you know it wasn't written for you

But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart, Ashamed of playing the fool.

One thing can lead to another; It doesn't take any sac-ri-fice

Oh, father and mother, sister and brother, if it feels nice, don't think twice.

## CHORUS

Just, shower the people you love with love, Show them the way that you feel.

Things are gonna work out fine if you only will

Show the people you love with love, Show them the way that you feel

Things are gonna be much better if you only will.

2. You can run but you cannot hide; this is widely known

And what you plan to do with your foolish pride

When you're all by yourself alone

Once you tell somebody the way that you feel

You can feel it beginning to ease

I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel

always getting the grease.

## CHORUS X2

## OUTRO

Show the people you love with love; show them the way that you feel (repeat)

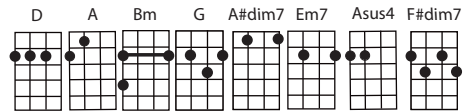
They say in every life They say the rain must fall

Just like pouring rain Make it rain.

Make it rain... Love, love, love is sunshine.

Make it rain...

Make it rain...

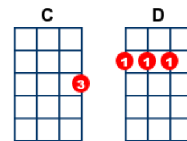


# Hand In Hand

January 2026, Facebook Reels

key:G, artist:The Okee Dokee Brothers

Intro- **[G] [G] [G] [G]** Strum: pluck G string then  
downstrum chord- G/ G/ G/ G/                    /=downstrum



Verse 1

**[G]** When the night gets cold and icy  
And we **[D]** have no place to **[G]** stand  
We will **[C]** reach out for each **[G]** other  
And we'll **[G]** find our **[D]** way hand in **[G]** hand /



Chorus

**[G]** There's a power, there's a power  
Coming **[C]** up from the **[G]** land  
When we **[D]** stand - hand in **[G]** hand  
**[G]** There's a power, there's a power coming **[C]** up from the **[G]** land  
When we **[D]** stand - hand in **[G]** hand **[G]////[D]////[G]////[G]/**

Verse 2

**[G]** When peace is at the fringes  
And it **[D]** seems like love's been **[G]** banned  
We will **[C]** reach out for each **[G]** other  
And we'll **[G]** find our **[D]** way hand in **[G]** hand /

Chorus

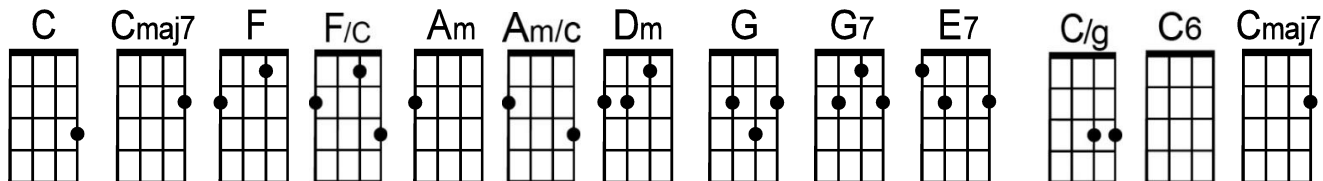
**[G]** There's a power, there's a power  
Coming **[C]** up from the **[G]** land  
When we **[D]** stand - hand in **[G]** hand  
**[G]** There's a power, there's a power  
Coming **[C]** up from the **[G]** land  
When we **[D]** stand - hand in **[G]** hand  
When we **[D]** stand / - hand in **[G]** hand **[G]//// [G]/ [D]/ [G]/**

New lyrics by The Okee Dokee Brothers (inspired by "There is Power in a Union"- Joe Hill and "I'm Gonna Join That One Big Union"- Woody Guthrie)

Facebook Reel- <https://www.facebook.com/reel/3377472902420990>

# Imagine

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono (1971)



\*Optional Walk-up

**Intro:** C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 -- | F . . . . .

A 3 3 3 2 0 0 0 0 1 2 | C . . Cmaj7 -- 0 0 0 0 1 2

E 3 3 3 1 3 3 3 1

C 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

G 0 2 0 2

(sing g)

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

I-magine there's no hea-ven— It's easy if you— try-y—

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

No hell— be— low us— A-bove us only sky—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . | G . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— for to-day— I—hi-i-i

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

I-magine there's no coun-tries— It isn't hard to do-o—

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

Nothing to kill or die for— and no re-lig-ion too-o—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . | G . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— life in peace— you-hu-u-u

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

**Chorus:** You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . G7 . . | C \ \*C/g \ \*C6 \ \*Cmaj7 \ |

and the wor-or-or-orld will be as one—

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

I-magine no possess-ions— I wonder if you— ca-n—

C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . . | C . . Cmaj7 | F . . . . .

No need for greed— or hunger— A brother-hood of ma-n—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . | G . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— sharing— all the world— you-hu-u-u

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

**Chorus:** You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . G7 . . | C \

and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—

# Streets of Minneapolis

January 2026

key:D, artist:Bruce Springsteen

Intro- **[D] [D] [D] [D]**

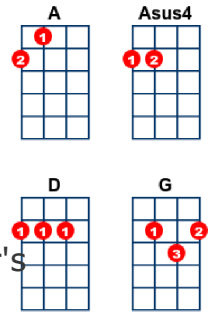
Verse 1

**[D]** Through the winter's ice and cold, **[G]** down Nicollet Ave-  
**[D]** nue.

a **[G]** city aflame fought **[D]** fire and ice, 'neath an occu**[A]** pier's  
**[D]** boots.

**[D]** King Trump's private army from the DHS, guns **[G]** belted  
to their **[D]** coats,

**[G]** came to Minneapolis to **[D]** enforce the law, or so their **[A]** story **[D]**  
goes.



Verse 2

**[D]** Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the **[G]** dawn's early **[D]** light,  
**[G]** citizens stood for **[D]** justice, their voices ringing **[A]** through the night  
**[Asus4] [A]**

And **[D]** there were bloody footprints where **[G]** mercy should have **[D]** stood.  
And **[G]** two dead left to die on **[D]** snow-filled streets, Alex Pretti and **[A]**  
Renee **[D]** Good.

Chorus

Oh our **[G]** Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody **[D]**  
mist.

We'll **[G]** take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our **[D]** midst.  
Here **[G]** in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of **[D]** '26,  
We'll **[D]** remember the names of those who died, on the streets of **[A]**  
Minneapolis **[D]**.

Verse 3

Trump's **[D]** federal thugs beat upon **[G]** his face and his **[D]** chest.

**[G]** then we heard the **[D]** gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, **[A]** dead  
**[Asus4] [A]**

Their **[D]** claim was "self defense, sir, just **[G]** don't believe your **[D]** eyes".  
It's our **[G]** blood and bones and these **[D]** whistles and phones against Miller  
and **[A]** Noem's dirty **[D]** lies.

Chorus

Oh our **[G]** Minneapolis, I hear your voice, crying through the bloody **[D]** mist.  
We'll **[D]** remember the names of those who died, on the streets of **[A]**  
Minneapolis **[D]**.

Harmonica solo

Verse 4

Now they [D] say they're here to uphold the law, but they [G] trample on our [D] rights.

[D] If your [G] skin is black or [D] brown my friend, you can be questioned or deported on [A] sight. [Asus4] [A]

[D] In our chants of "ICE OUT NOW!", our city's [G] heart and soul [D] persists,

[D] Through [G] broken glass and [D] bloody tears, on the streets of [A] Minneapolis [D].

Chorus

Oh our [G] Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody [D] mist.

Here [G] in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of [D] '26.

We'll [G] take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our [D] midst!

We'll [D] remember the names of those who died, on the streets of [A] Minneapolis [D],

We'll [D] remember the names of those who died, on the streets of [A] Minneapo-[D] lis! [D] [Dsus2] [D]