



Country Rock With Aloha

Welcome/Introductions- Glenn

104th Bday Party

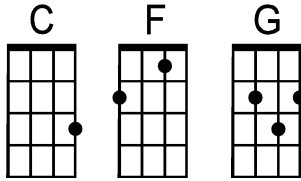
- 1. Down On The Corner**
- 2. Aloha Week Hula**
- 3. One Fine Day**
- 4. Molokai' Slide**
- 5. In My Life**
- 6. Keep Your Eyes On the Hands**
- 7. That's Amore**
- 8. That's The Hawaiian In Me**
- 9. Yellow Submarine**
- 10. Aloha**
- 11. Happy Birthday**
- 12. San Francisco Bay Blues**

Extra Songs –Burligame&Meetup

- 13. Margaritaville**
- 14. Hotel California**
- 15. Desperado**
- 16. Walk of Life**
- 17. Peaceful Easy Feeling**
- 18. I Should Have Known Better**
- 19. Take It Easy**
- 20. Twist and Shout**

Down on the Corner

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969)



Intro: C . . . | G . C . | C . . . | G . C . F . . . | C . . . | | G . C . |

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Instrumental

with kazoo: C . . . | G . C . | | G . C . |

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

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

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

F | C |
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
. . . . | G . C . |
People come from all a-round to watch the magic boys

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

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

ALOHA WEEK HULA

Words and Music by Jack Pitman



Intro Vamp – G⁷ C⁷ F
F

Guest Conductor: Tina Stowe
D⁷ G⁷

**Little hula flirts ... in hula skirts,
winking at the boys in aloha shirts**

C C⁷ F C⁷

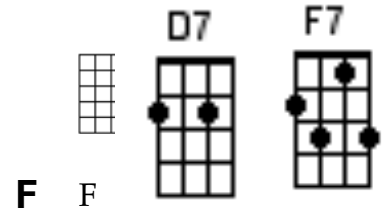
That's the way they do, the Aloha Week Hula.

F D⁷ G⁷

Around the isle, mile by mile.

Take a detour in Hawaiian style.

C C⁷



That's the way they do, the Aloha Week Hula.

HUI: B^b B^bm

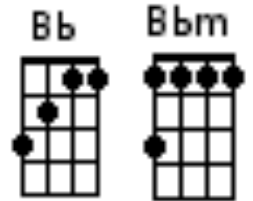
For a brand new step you can try and match

F D⁷ G⁷

Tūtū walking in the taro patch

Clap your hands, the music is grand

C C C⁷



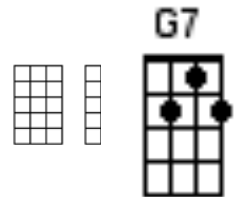
Do an `ami `ami for the boys in the band

F D⁷ G⁷

Beat that drum, (hey) dum-dee-dum

Wiggle in the middle, it's a lot of fun

C C⁷ F



When you learn to do

The Aloha Week hula

C⁷ (transition chord for repeat)

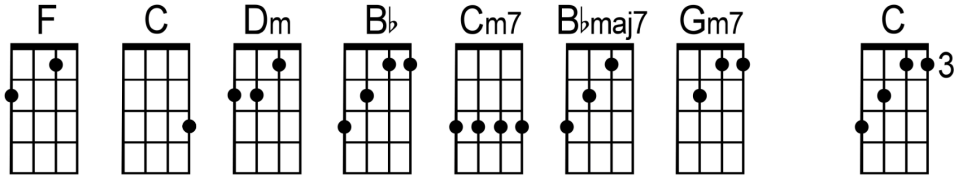
~ Repeat Song ~

End – Tag last line 2 times – then F-vamp & button G⁷ C⁷ F - C⁷ - F

Composed in 1959, this song, also known as the 50th State Hula, was written by Jack Pitman when Hawai'i became a state in 1959. Aloha Week, a cultural celebration of Hawaii's music, dance, and history was started in 1946 by the Jaycees Old-timers of Hawaii. Once a week-long celebration, it has grown to span two months and all the islands.

This Ukulele Society of America "Chord Sheet" is for education and personal enjoyment only. Selling this sheet or collecting a fee performing from this sheet without the express written consent from the copyright owner(s) is prohibited and may be punishable by law.

One Fine Day (Key of F) - Carole King (1963)



* optional 2nd pos.

[Intro]

2x: **F Dm Bb C**

[Verse 1]

F F C C
One fine day you'll look at me
Dm Dm Bb Bb
And you will know our love was meant to be
F Dm
One fine day
Bb C F Dm Bb C
you're gonna want me for your girl

[Verse 2]

F F C C
The arms I long for will open wide
Dm Dm Bb Bb
And you'll be proud to have me right by your side
F Dm
One fine day
Bb C F Bb F F
you're gon-na want me for your girl

[Chorus]

Cm7 F Cm F
Though I know, you're the kind of boy
Bb Bbmaj7 Gm7 Bb
Who only wants to run around
Dm G Dm G
I'll keep waiting and someday darling
C/ Bb/ Gm7 Bb/ *C2/
You'll come to me when you want to settle down

[Verse 3]

F F C C
One fine day we'll meet once more
Dm Dm Bb Bb
And then you'll want the love you threw away before
F Dm
One fine day
Bb C F Bb F F
you're gonna want me for your girl

[Chorus]

Cm7 F Cm F
Though I know you're the kind of boy
Bb Bbmaj7 Gm7 Bb
Who only wants to run around
Dm G Dm G
I'll keep waiting and someday darling
C/ Bb/ Gm7 Bb/ *C2/
You'll come to me when you want to settle down

[Verse 4]

F F C C
One fine day we'll meet once more
Dm Dm Bb Bb
And then you'll want the love you threw away before

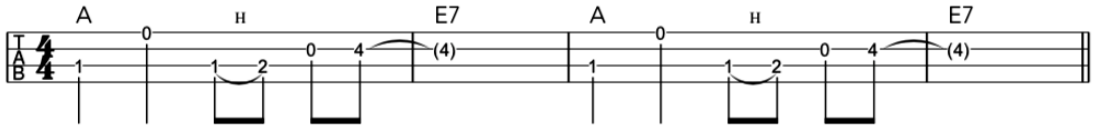
[Outro]

F Dm Bb C
One fine day— you're gonna want me for your—
F Dm Bb C
One fine day— you're gonna want me for your—
F Dm
One fine day
Bb C F Bb F F/
you're gonna want me for your girl

In My Life

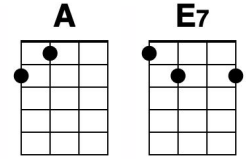
By The Beatles

Intro Riff:



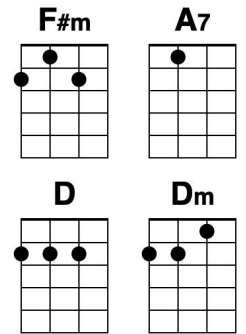
Verse 1

A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 There are places I'll re-member All my life though some have changed
A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 Some for-ever not for better Some have gone and some remain



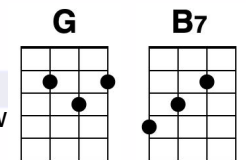
Bridge 1

F#m D
 All these places have their moments
G A
 With lovers and friends I still can recall
F#m B7
 Some are dead and some are living
Dm A
 In my life I've loved them all...Intro Riff



Verse 2

A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 But of all these friends and lovers There is no one com-pares with you
A E7 F#m A7 D Dm A
 And these memories lose their meaning When I think of love as something new



Bridge 2

F#m D
 Though I know I'll never lose af-fection
G A
 For people and things that went before
F#m B7
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
Dm A
 In my life I love you more...Piano Solo (see bonus lesson)

Repeat Bridge 2

F#m D
 Though I know I'll never lose af-fection
G A
 For people and things that went before
F#m B7
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
Dm A Dm A
 In my life I love you more...Intro Riff In my life....I love you more...Outro Riff End on A

[Click Here for a Video Tutorial](#)

For uke tabs, e-books, recordings, and links to Ukulele Zen's patreon Page click here

Keep Your Eyes on the Hands [C]

key:C, artist:Tony Todaro, Like Johnston (1955) writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

Intro Vamp **[D7] [G7] [C]**, x2

Whenever you're **[C]** watching a hula girl dance
 You gotta be **[C]** careful, you're **[Ebdim]** tempting **[G7]** romance
 Don't keep your **[Dm]** eyes on her **[G7]** hips,
 her **[Dm]** naughty hula **[G7]** hips
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

Remember she's **[C]** telling a story to you
 Her opu is **[C]** swaying but **[Ebdim]** don't watch the **[G7]** view
 Don't **[Dm]** concentrate on the **[G7]** swing,
 it **[Dm]** doesn't mean a **[G7]** thing
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

And when she **[C7]** goes around the island,
 swinging hips so tantalizing
[F] Just keep your **[C7]** eyes where they **[F]** belong
 Because the **[D7]** hula has a feeling,
 that will send your senses reeling
[G7] It makes a **[Cm]** weak man **[G]** strong

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing; you're fooling no one
 No use in **[C]** concealing you're **[Ebdim]** having some **[G7]** fun
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date or **[Dm]** over ninety **[G7]**
 eight
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

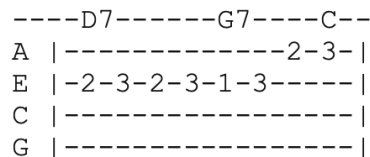
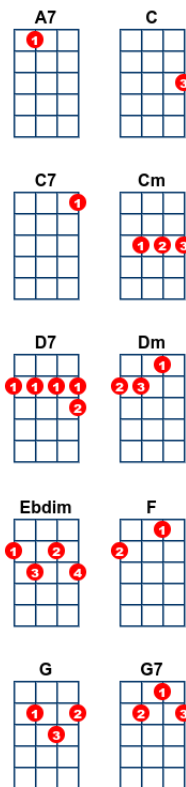
And when she **[C7]** goes around the island,
 swinging hips so tantalizing
[F] Just keep your **[C7]** eyes where they **[F]** belong
 And when her **[D7]** grass skirt goes a-swishin',
 keep your head and don't go wishin'
[G7] That you would **[Cm]** like to mow the **[G]** lawn

Your eyes are **[C]** revealing; you're fooling no one
 No use in **[C]** concealing you're **[Ebdim]** having some **[G7]** fun
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date or **[Dm]** over ninety **[G7]** eight
[D7] Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands

End/Outro:

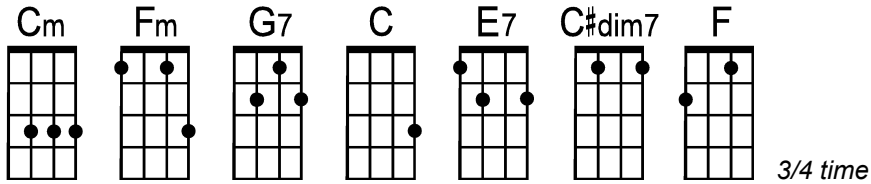
They tell the **[A7]** story, **[D7]** Keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands
 We really **[A7]** mean it!

(SLOWLY) **[D7]** Just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands! **[C]**////**[G7]**/**[C]**/



That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



tremolo intro:

(sing g)

Cm~~~~~**Fm**~~~~~**Cm**~~~~~**G7** (-hold-)

In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie

That's— a—mor-e—

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

That's— a—mor-e—

Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling and you'll sing

“Vi—ta bel—la—”

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay

Tar—an—tel—la—

When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool

That's— a—mor-e—

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

You're in love—

When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing

Sig—nor—e—

Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li

That's a—mor—e—!

(With Drunken Gusto!)

When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie
That's— a—mor-e—

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine
That's— a—mor-e—

Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling and you'll sing
“Vi—ta bel-la—”

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay
Tar—an—tel-la—

When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool
That's— a—mor-e—

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet
You're in love—

When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing—
Sig—nor—e—

Scu—sa me, but you see, back in old Na—po—li—
That's— a—mor—e—!



Play x3, end on C/G7/C

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 5/26/24)

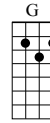
That's the Hawaiian in Me

Words by Margarita Lane, Music/Special Lyrics by John Noble, 1936

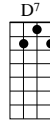
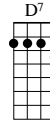
Soprano Baritone

G
I don't like shoes upon my feet.

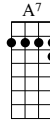
Vamp A7/D7/G x2



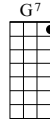
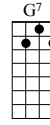
To be at ease is such a treat.
D7



I smile at everyone I meet,
A7 D7 G (D7)

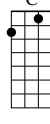
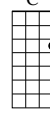


That's the Hawaiian in me.
G



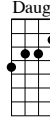
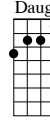
I love to sing and play for you,

And give a lei to cheer you too,
D7



And with that goes a kiss or two,
A7 D7 G

That's the Hawaiian in me.
G7



It's great to be in Hawaii
C



And to be a native too.
A7

It's greater still to play around
D7 (D+)

And carry on as I do.
G

So right out here in Hawaii,

Where everything is heavenly,
D7

I'm just as happy as can be,
A7 D7 G

That's the Hawaiian in me.

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

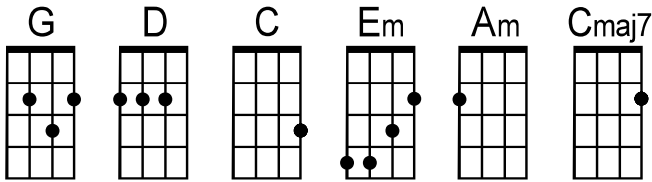
A7/D7/G- Then Repeat Song

E7 A7 D7 G
Oh yeah, that's the Hawaiian in me.

End on G/D7/G

Yellow Submarine

by Paul McCartney (1966)



(sing b)

G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---
In the town----- where I was born-----

Em\ |Am\ --- --- Cmaj7\ |D\ --- ---
Lived a man----- who sailed to sea-----

G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---
And he told----- us of his life-----

Em\ |Am\ ---- --- |Cmaj7\ D\ --- ---
in the la-a-and of submar-ines-----

G\ |D . . C\ |G . . Em\ |
So we sailed----- up to the sun----- till we

Am . . Cmaj7\ |D . .
fou-ou-ound the sea of green-----

G\ |D . . C\ |G\ . .
And we lived----- be-neath the waves-----

Em\ |Am . . Cmaj7\ |D . . . |
in our yellow----- subma-rine-----

Chorus: G . . . |D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine . |G . . . |
yellow subma-rine

G . . . |D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine . |G . . . |
yellow subma-rine

G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---
And our friends----- are all a-board-----

Em\ |Am\ --- --- Cmaj7\ |D\ --- ---
Many more of them----- live next door-----

G\ |D\ --- --- C\ |G\ --- ---
And the band----- be-gins to play-----

G | . . . | . . . |
(---kazoos-----)

Chorus: G . . . | D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine | G . . . |
yellow subma-rine

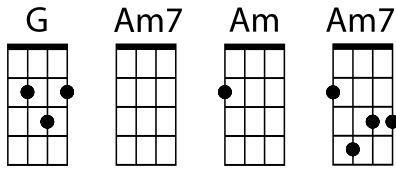
G . . . | D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine | G . . . |
yellow subma-rine

Instrumental: G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .
G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .

G\ | D . . C\ | G . .
As we live—— a life of ease
Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .
Ev'ry one of us (*every one of us*) has all we need (*has all we need*)
G\ | D . . C\ | G . .
Sky of blue (*sky of blue*) and sea of green (*sea of green*)
Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .
In our yellow (*in our yellow*) subma-rine—— (*a-ha!*)

Chorus: G . . . | D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine | G . . . |
yellow subma-rine
G . . . | D . . . |
We all live in a yellow subma-rine
yellow subma-rine | G . . . |
yellow subma-rine G\

Spread a Little Aloha
Mana'o Company



Strum pattern:
D DUxUDU
(reggae swing)

Intro: G Am (bass plays G and D throughout)
x2

Verse 1

(G)People are you (Am)listening to (G)what we're about to (Am)say
(G)See we're on a (Am)mission, (G)trying to find a (Am)way
If (G)you and (Am)me make a (G)guarantee (Am)
(G)To spread a little (Am)aloha around the (G)world (Am)
And (G)I know (Am)we, we can (G)work it (Am)out
(G)and make this (Am)world a better (G)place for you and for (Am)me

Chorus

(G)A-L-O-H-(Am)A, a little (G)aloha in our (Am)day
(G)Spread a little (Am)aloha around the (G)world (Am)
(G)A-L-O-H-(Am)A, a little (G)aloha in our (Am)day
(G)Spread a little (Am)aloha around the (G)world (Am)

Verse 2

(G)Could you (Am)imagine (G)all around the (Am)world
(G)A little (Am)aloha in (G)every boy and (Am)girl
(G)Could you (Am)imagine how (G)simple life could (Am)be
(G)With a little (Am)aloha in (G)you and in (Am)me
Let's (G)spread a little bit of (Am)aloha
(G)Put a little love in your (Am)heart
(G)Take a little dip in the (Am)ocean
Oh (G)yeah, (Oh yeah) uh-(Am)huh (uh-huh)

Repeat Chorus

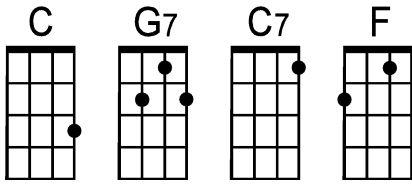
Verse 3

(G)Aloha means (Am)hello and (G)aloha means (Am)goodbye
and (G)aloha means I (Am)love you and I (G)want to take it (Am)higher
I wanna get (G)high (Am)with a little (G)aloha (Am)
I can touch the (G)sky (Am)with a little (G)aloha, (Am)aloha
Let's (G)spread a little bit of (Am)aloha
(G)Put a little love in your (Am)heart
(G)Take a little dip in the (Am)ocean
Oh (G)yeah, (Oh yeah) uh-(Am)huh (uh-huh)

Repeat Chorus

End- Slowly (G) A-L-O-H-A (Am) , (G) (Am) , end on G

Happy Birthday (in C)



(sing g)

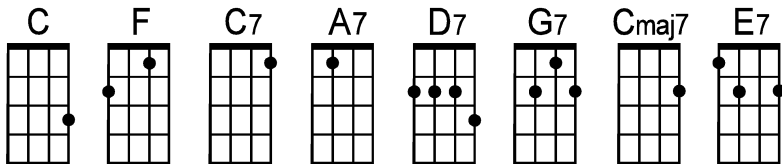
. | **C** . . | **G7** . . | . . . | **C** .
 Happy Birth-day to you— Happy birth-day to you—

. | **C7** . . | **F** . -hold- . | **C** . **G7** | **C** ~~~~~
 Happy Birth-day dear _____ Happy Birth-day to you!

San Jose Ukulele Club

San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller (1954)



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

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

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

Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

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

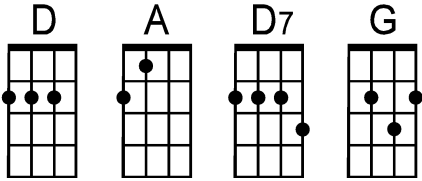
. | **F** | | **C** **C**_{Maj7} **C**₇ | **A7** |
 If she ever comes back to stay— its gonna be a-nother brand new day—ay—
D7 | **G7** | **C** | **A7** |
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—ay—
D7 | **G7** | **C** **C**_{Maj7} **C**₇ | **A7**
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay— hey, hey hey—
 . | **D7** | **G7** | **C** | . **F** **C**₁
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—ay

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5a - 7/2/24)

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



Opening riff:

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

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

(sing a)

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

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

. . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

All of those tour-ists covered with oil—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

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

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

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Don't know the reason stayed here all season—

. . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |

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

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

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

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

How it got here I haven't a clue—

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

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

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

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

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

Now I think hell it could be my fault

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

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

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

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

Hotel California- The Eagles

Original Key Bm = Capo 2

Don Felder, Don Henley, & Glenn Frey

INTRO
 |Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |X2
 4|1 & 2 & 3 - 4 &|- & - & 3 & 4 -|
 4|D U D U D - D U|- U - U D U D |

1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.

2. There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
 And I was thinking to myself, This could be heaven or this could be hell
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say....

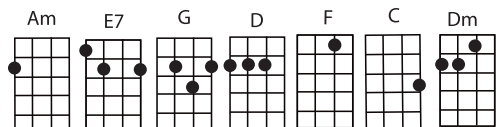
CHORUS 1
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 There's plenty of room at the Hotel California
 Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here.

3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a Mercedes Benz (Uhh!)
 She got alot of pretty pretty boys, that she calls friends
 How they danced in the court yard, sweet summer sweat
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

4. So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (And he said)
 We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
 And still those voice are calling from far away
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

CHORUS 2

Welcome to the Hotel California.
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 Livin' it up at the Hotel California
 What a nice surprise. Bring your alibis...



Am E7
 5. Mirrors on the ceiling; Pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
 G D
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
 Dm E7
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Am E7
 6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 G D
 I had find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
 Dm E7
 You can check out anytime you like, But you can never leave...

|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |

Am E7
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | S11 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 | - - 0 - - 0 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 0 - - 0 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 1 - - 1 - - 1 - | - - - C - C - |

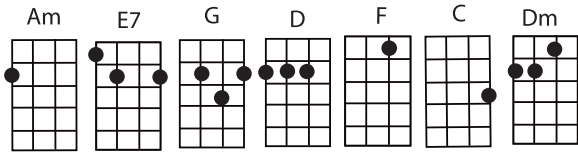
G D
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | S9 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 3 - - 3 - - 3 | - - 3 - - 3 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - 2 | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - - - C - C - |

F C
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - - | 3 - - 3 - - 3 - | S7 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 1 - - 1 - - 1 | - - 1 - - 1 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 0 - - 0 - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - - - C - C - |

Dm E7
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | - 0 - - 0 - - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | S7 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 1 - - 1 - - 1 | - - 1 - - 1 - - | - 0 - - 0 - - 0 | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - | 0 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 1 - - 1 - - 1 - | - - - C - C - |

|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |Am |
 1&2&|END

1 2 & 3 4 & | 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
 **| - - - C - - - | - - - C - - - |
0 - 0 0 C - 3S1	0 - 0 0 C - 0 -
0 - 0 0 C - 4S2	0 - 0 0 C - 0 -
0 - - - C - - -	0 - - - C - - -



\

Desperado- The Eagles

Original Key G=No capo

Written by: Don Henley and Glenn Frey

INTRO

|G G7 |C Cm |G Em7 |A7 D7|STOP |

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

1. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

You been out ridin' fences for so long now

Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

VERSE

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

CHORUS 1

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

She'll beat you if she's able,

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

But you only want the ones you can't get

CHORUS

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

2. Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

And freedom, well, freedom, that's just some people talkin'

Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

CHORUS 2

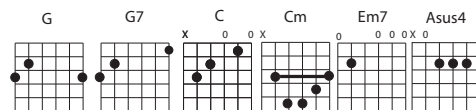
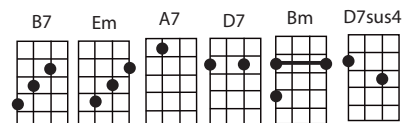
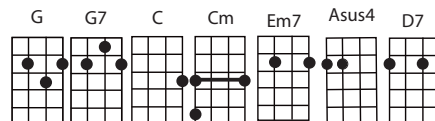
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine.

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

You're losin' all your highs and lows

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away



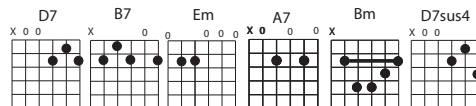
3. Desperado, why don't you come to your senses

Come down from your fences, open the gate

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody love you).

You better let somebody love you before it's too-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh late



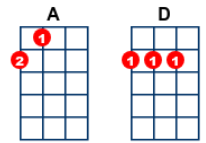
OUTRO|G G7 |C Cm |G|STOP

Walk Of Life

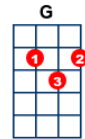
key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A
Capo on 2nd fret

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



[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman
He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife
He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life
[A] He do the walk of **[D]** life {riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman
He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife
He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life
[A] He do the walk of **[D]** life (riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day
[D] And after all the violence and **[A]** double talk
There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife
You do the **[D]** walk **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life
[A] You do the walk of **[D]** life (riff - fading) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

Peaceful Easy Feeling- Eagles

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Rod Tempchin

INTRO

|D |Dsus4 |D | |Dsus4|D D6 D |Gsus2 |D D6 D |Gsus2 | 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
 4|D - D - D U D -|

D G D G D G A
 1. I like the way your sparkling earrings lay. Against your skin so brown
 D G D G
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,
 D G A
 With a billion stars all around

CHORUS

G D G Em A
 Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
 D G A |D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |
 Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

D G D G D G A
 2. And I found out a long time ago, What a woman can do to your soul
 D G D G D G A7
 Ah, but she can't take you any way, You don't already know how to go

CHORUS

G D G Asus4 A
 Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
 D Em G A |D Dsus4 D Dsus4
 Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

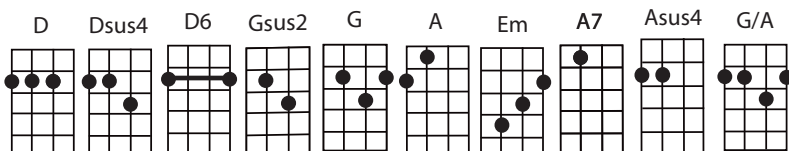
INSTRUMENTAL

D	G	D	G	D	G	A	A
D	G	D	G	D	G	A	A
G	G	D	D	G	G	A	A
Dsus4 D	G	G/A					
 4

D|STOP G|STOP D G D G A
 3. I get this feeling I may know you, As a lover and a friend
 D G D G D G A
 This voice keeps whispering in my other ear, Tells me I may never see you again.

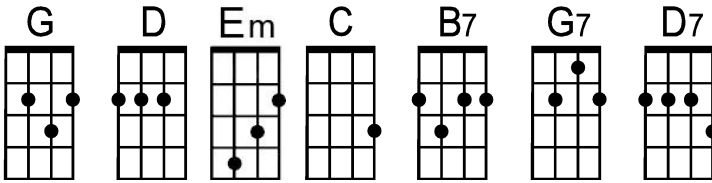
CHORUS & OUTRO

G D G Asus4 A
 Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling. And I know you won't let me down
 D Em G A D Em G A
 Cause I'm allll-ready standing, I'm allll-ready standing
 D Em G A D Em
 Yes I'm allll-ready standing on the ground
 G A D Em G A7 D
 Ooh hoo hoo Whoa ohhh Whoo ooh hoo ooh hoo.
 G A D|STOP
 Whoo ooh hoo ooh hoo.



I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



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

(sing d)

G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . |
I— should have known better with a girl like— you—

G . D . | Em . . |
That I would love every—thing that you do—

C . . | D . . | G . D . | G . . |
And I do— hey-hey hey and I do—!

D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . |
Whoa-oa I— never rea—lized what a kiss could— be—

G . D . | Em . . | C . . | B7 . . . |
This could on—ly happen to me— Can't you see— can't you see—?

Chorus:

Em\ . . . | C\ . . . | G\ . . . | B7\ . . . |
That when I tell you that I— love you— oh—

Em\ . . . | Em\ . . . | G\ . . . | G7\ . . . |
You're gon—na say you love me too—oo—oo—oo—oh—oh—

C\ . . . | D7\ . . . | G\ . . . | Em\ . . . |
And when I ask you to be mi—i—ine—

C\ . . . | D7\ . . . | G . D . | G . . |
You're gon—na say you love me too—

D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . |
So-o-oh I— should have rea—lized a lot of things be—fore—

G . D . | Em . . | C . . |
If this is love you got-ta give me— more— give me more—

D . . | G . D . | G . D . |
Hey-hey hey— give me more—

Instr:

G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . |
A —————
E ————— 0 ————— 0
C — 2 ————— 2 2 2 2 2 2 ————— 2 2 2 2 2 2
G ————— 4 4 ————— 4 4 4

Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . D . | G . . |
A —————
E — 0 ————— 0 ————— 0 2 ————— 0 2 3
C ————— 2 3 ————— 3
G —————

D . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** .
Whoa-oh | _____ never rea—lized what a kiss could— be—

. | **G** . **D** . | **Em** | **C** | **B7** |
This could on—ly happen to me— Can't you see— can't you see—?

Chorus: **Em**\ | **C**\ | **G**\ | **B7**\ |
That when I tell you that I— love you— oh—

Em\ | **Em**\ | **G**\ | **G7**\ |
You're gon—na say you love me too—oo—oo—oo—oh—oh—

C\ | **D7**\ | **G**\ | **Em**\ |
And when I ask you to be mi—i—i—ine—

C\ | **D7**\ | **G** . **D** . | **G** .
You're gon—na say you love me too—

End: **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . |
You love me— too— you love me— too—

D . | **G**\
You love me— too—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3d - 2/12/25)

Take It Easy- The Eagles

Key of G=No capo

Written by: Jackson Browne

INTRO

|G |G |C |D7sus4 |G |G |C |D7sus4 |G |G

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

1. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load,
I got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me, One says she's a friend of mine

CHORUS 1

Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can, Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

2. Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona, Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford, Slowin' down to take a look at me

CHORUS 2

Come on, ba-by, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

SOLO

|G |G |G D |C |G |D |C |G |Em |D |Am |Em |Am |C |Em |Em D|

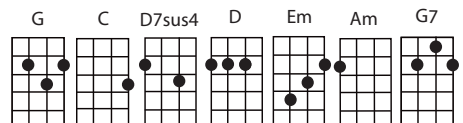
3. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

CHORUS 3

Take it easy, take it easy, Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Come on baby, don't say maybe, I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

OUTRO

Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh, Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh, Ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh, Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh, Oh, we got it e - e - asy
We oughta take it e - e - asy.



Twist and Shout

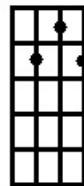
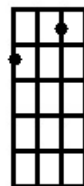
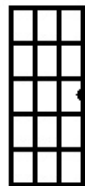
As recorded by the Beatles

125

C

F

G7



X2

X2

X4

Verse/Chorus Pattern:

C **F** **G7** **G7**
 D D U D D U U D U D U D U
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

"Ah" Section

G7
 D d d D d d D d
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro: C F G7 G7

Chorus

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**

Verse 1

Well work it on **(C)**out, honey **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**
 You know you look so **(C)**good **((F)Look so (G7)good)**
 You know you got me **(C)**goin', now **((F)Got me (G7)goin')**
 Just like I knew you **(C)**would (Like I **(F)**knew you **(G7)**would, woo)

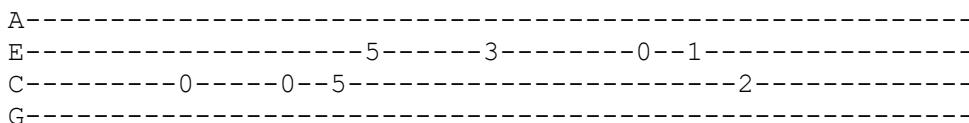
Chorus 2

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out, woo)**

Verse 2

Well you twist you little **(C)**girl **((F)Twist, little (G7)girl)**
 You know you twist so **(C)**fine **((F)Twist so (G7)fine)**
 Come on and twist a little **(C)**closer, now **((F)Twist a little (G7)closer)**
 And let me know that you're **(C)**mine **((F)Let me know you're (G7) mine, woo)**

Interlude: C F G7 G7 x4



"Ah" Section (play G7 6 times)

Repeat Chorus 2, Verse 2

Outro

Well shake it shake it shake it **(C)**baby now **((F)shake it up, (G7)baby) (x3)**

"Ah" Section (G7 x 3)

Ending: G7//////// C x x C