



Burlingame Town Square

Thurs July 30, 2026, 4-6pm

Welcome/Introductions- Glenn

- 1. Down On The Corner**
- 2. Heart of Gold**
- 3. One Fine Day**
- 4. Molokai' Slide**
- 5. Peaceful Easy Feeling**
- 6. Dancing In The Dark**
- 7. That's Amore**
- 8. That's The Hawaiian In Me**
- 9. Margaritaville**
- 10. Yellow Submarine**
- 11. San Francisco Bay Blues**
- 12. Take It Easy**
- 13. Love Is A Rose**
- 14. Walk of Life**
- 15. Tequila Sunrise**
- 16. Escape (Pine Colada Song)**
- 17. I Should Have Known Better**
- 18. Oh Pretty Woman**
- 19. Twist and Shout**
- 20. Hotel California**

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

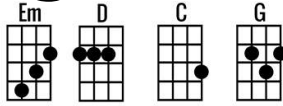
C | G . C .
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round
|. . . . | G . C . |
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down?

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

Neil Young - Heart Of Gold



[Intro:] Em Em D Em

[Harmonica:] Em C D G x3
Em Em D Em

[Verse:]

Em C D G Em C D G
I want to live I want to give I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em C D G Em Em G G C C C G
It's these expressions I never give That keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old
Em Em G G C C C G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old

[Harmonica:] Em C D G x3
Em Em D Em

[Verse:]

Em C D G Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood I've been to Redwood I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G Em Em G G
I've been in my mind It's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C C C G Em Em G G C C C G
And I'm getting old Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old

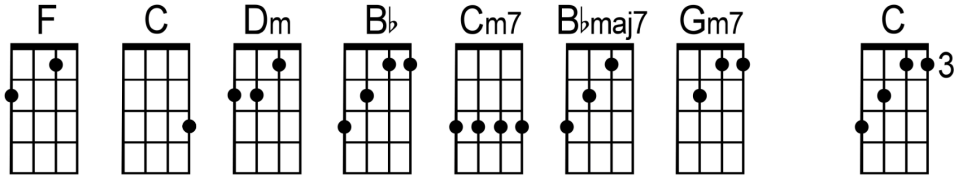
[Harmonica:] Em C D G x3

[Outro:]

Em Em D Em Em Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold You keep me searching and I'm growing old
Em Em D Em Em Em G G C C C G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Tutorial- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1M5QdivBzt8>

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]

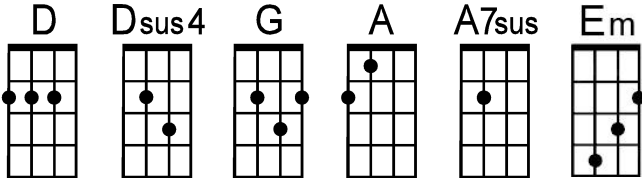
F F C C
One fine day we'll meet once more
Dm Dm Bb Bb
And then you'll want the love you threw away before

[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

Peaceful Easy Feeling (Key of D)

by Jack Tempchin (1972)



Intro: D . . . | Dsus4 . . . | D . . . | Dsus4 . . . | D . . . | Dsus4 . . . |
(Sing f#)

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
I like the way your spark-lin' ear—rings lay—
D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . . |
A—gainst your skin—so brown—
D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
And I want to sleep with you in the des—ert to—night—
D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . . |
With a bil—lion stars all a—round—

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
'Cause I've got a peace—ful— eas-y feel—in'—
G . . . | . . . | A7sus . . . | A . . . |
And I know you won't— let me down—
. . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
'Cause I'm all— read-y stand—in'— on the ground—
Dsus4 . . . | D . . . | Dsus4 . . . |

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
And I found out— a long time— a-go—
D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . . |
What a (wo)man can do— to your soul—
D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
Ah, but (s)he can't take you a—ny way
D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . . |
You don't al—ready know— how to go—

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
And I've got a peace—ful— eas-y feel—in'—
G . . . | . . . | A7sus . . . | A . . . |
And I know you won't— let me down—
. . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
'Cause I'm all— read-y stand—in'— on the ground—
Dsus4 . . . | D . . . | Dsus4 . . . |

Instr: D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | |
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | |
 . . | G . . . | | D . . . | |
 G . . . | | A7sus . . . | A |
 . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A |

D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 I get this feel-in'— I may know— you—
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | |
 As a lov—er and a friend—
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 but this voice keeps whisp—er—in'— in my oth—er ear— tells me
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | |
 I may never— see— you a—gain—

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | | D . . . | |
 'Cause I get a peace—ful— eas—y feel-in'—
 G . . . | | A7sus . . . | A |
 And I know you won't let me down—
 . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A |
 'Cause I'm all— read-y stand—in'—
 . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A |
 I'm— all— all— read-y stand—in'—
 . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A |
 Yes, I'm all— all— read-y stand—in'—
 . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A | D\
 On the ground— Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo—

Dancing In The Dark

Bruce Springsteen (1984)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/

[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/

[G] I get up in the **[Em]** evenin'

[G] And I **[Em]** ain't got nothin' to **[G]** say

I come home in the **[Em]** mornin'

[G] I go to bed, **[Em]** feelin' the same **[C]** way

I ain't nothin' but **[Am]** tired

[C] Man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with my-**[G]**self

Hey there **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could **[Em]** use just a little **[D]** help

You can't start a **[D]** fire

[D] You can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

[C] Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

[G] Messages keep gettin' **[Em]** clearer

[G] Radio's on and I'm **[Em]** movin' 'round the **[G]** place

I check my look in the **[Em]** mirror

[G] I wanna change my **[Em]** clothes, my hair, my **[C]** face

Man I ain't gettin' **[Am]** nowhere

[C] I'm just **[Am]** livin' in a dump like **[G]** this

There's somethin' happenin' **[Em]** somewhere

[G] Baby **[Em]** I just know that there **[D]** is

You can't start a **[D]** fire

[D] You can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

[C] Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/

BRIDGE:

[Em] You sit around getting **[G]** older

[C] There's a joke here some-**[D]**where and it's on **[Em]** me

I'll shake the world off my **[G]** shoulders

[C] Come on baby the **[D]** laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town

[G] And they'll be **[Em]** carvin' you up al-**[G]**right

They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry

[G] Hey baby I'm **[Em]** just about starvin' to-**[C]**night

I'm dyin' for some **[Am]** action

[C] I'm sick of sittin' around **[Am]** here tryin' to write this **[G]** book

I need a love re-**[Em]**action

[G] Come on, **[Em]** baby gimme just one **[D]** look

You can't start a **[D]** fire

[D] Sittin' round, cryin' over a broken **[C]** heart

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

[C] Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[D]** dark

You can't start a **[D]** fire

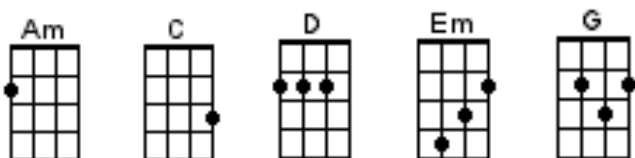
[D] Worryin' about your little world fallin' a-**[C]**part

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

[C] Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/**

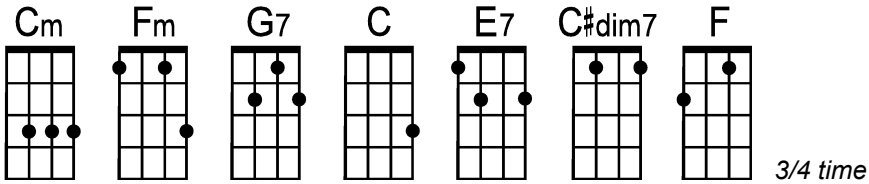
[G] Even if we're just **[Em]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/**

[G] Even if we're just **[Em]** dancin' in the **[G]**↓ dark



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 C G7 x3, end on C//G7/C/

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 5/26/24)

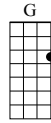
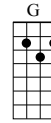
That's the Hawaiian in Me

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

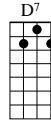
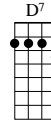
Soprano Baritone

G
I don't like shoes upon my feet.

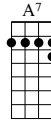
Vamp A7/D7/G x2



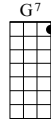
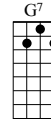
To be at ease is such a treat.
D7



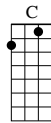
I smile at everyone I meet,
A7 D7 G (D7)
That's the Hawaiian in me.



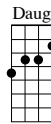
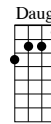
G
I love to sing and play for you,



And give a lei to cheer you too,
D7

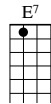
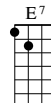


And with that goes a kiss or two,
A7 D7 G



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+)

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

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.

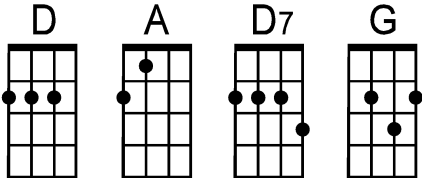
A7/D7/G- Then Repeat Song

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

End on G/D7/G

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



Opening riff:

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

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

(sing a)

D . . . | | | | |

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

. . . | | A . . . | |

All of those tour-ists covered with oil—

. . . | | | | |

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

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

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

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

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

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

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

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

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

D . . . | | | | |

Don't know the reason stayed here all season—

. . . | | A . . . | |

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

. . . | | | |

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

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

How it got here I haven't a clue—

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

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

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

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

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

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

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

Now I think hell it could be my fault

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

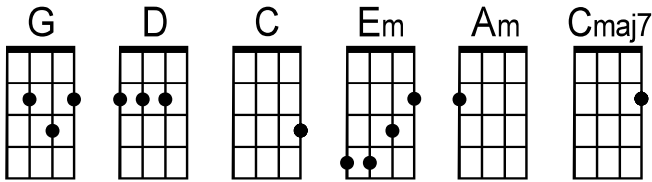
D | | | |
 I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—
 | | **A** | |
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—
 | | | |
 But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—
 | | **D** | **D7** |
 That fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on—

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

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

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

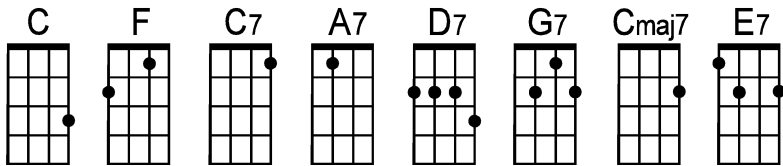
Instrumental: G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .
G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .

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\

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 instrumentals:

. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |
 F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | 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** \
Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——ay

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5b - 5/2/26)

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|

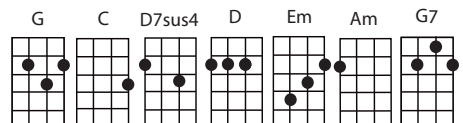
3. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

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.



Love Is A Rose- Linda Ronstadt

Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Neil Young

INTRO:

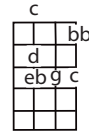
|C|STOP |C|STOP |

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

CHORUS:

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G C
Lose your love when you say the word mine.

F C
1. I wanna see what's never been seen,
G C
I wanna live that age-old dream.
F C
Come on, boy, let's go together,
G C |c bb g dHeb| c C|STOP
Let's take the best right now. Take the best right now.
H=Hammer

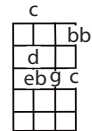


CHORUS:

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G C |C |
Lose your love when you say the word mine.

INTERLUDE:

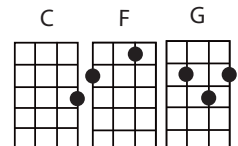
|C |F |C |G |C |F |C |G |C |c bb g dHeb |c C|STOP |
H=Hammer



C F C
2. I wanna go to an old hoe-down,
C G C
Long ago in a western town.
C F C
Pick me up cause my feet are dragging,
C G C
give me a lift and I'll hay your wagon.

CHORUS

C F C
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
C G C
Only grows when it's on the vine.
C F C
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
C G C
Lose your love when you say the word mine.,,, mine.... mine.



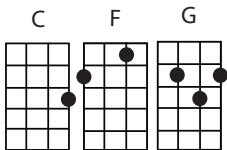
Love Is A Rose- Page 2

CHORUS (A capella)

(C) (F) (C)
Love is a rose but you better not pick it,
(C) (G) (C)
Only grows when it's on the vine.
(C) (F) (C)
Handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it.
(C) (G) C
Lose your love when you say the word mine....

OUTRO:

C F C G C
Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
C F C G C
Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
C F C G C
Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....
C F C G C|STOP
Love is a rose.....love is a rose.....

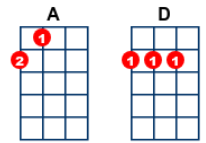


Walk Of Life

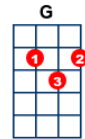
key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

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]**

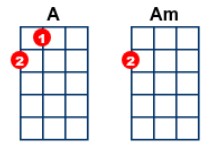
Tequila Sunrise

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

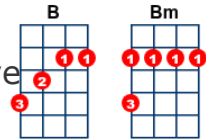
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

{c:

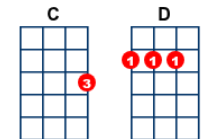
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



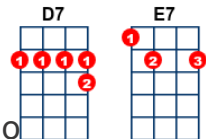
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the
days go [G] by [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

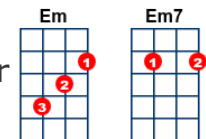


[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so
[G] long [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never
[G] ends [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

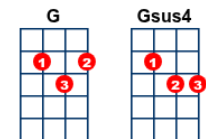


[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

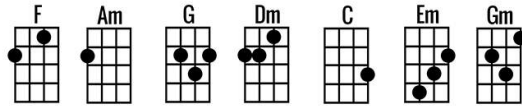


[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [Gsus4]



(fading) [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] [Gsus4] [G]

Escape (The Piña Colada Song)



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
[Intro:] F Am G F Dm
C Em Dm C Gm

I was tired of my lady We'd been together too long
Like a worn out recording Of a favorite song
So while she lay there sleepin' I read the paper in bed
And in the personal columns There was this letter I read

[Chorus:]

If you like piña coladas And gettin' caught in the rain
If you're not into yoga If you have half a brain
If you like makin' love at midnight In the dunes on the cape
Then I'm the love that you've looked for Write to me and escape

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
[Solo x2:] F Am G F Dm
C Em Dm C Gm

[Verse:]

I didn't think about my lady I know that sounds kinda mean
But me and my old lady Had fallen into the same old dull routine
So I wrote to the paper Took out a personal ad
And though I'm nobody's poet I thought it wasn't half bad

[Chorus:]

Yes, I like piña coladas And gettin' caught in the rain
I'm not much into health food I am into champagne
I've got to meet you by tomorrow noon And cut through all this red tape
At a bar called O'Malley's Where we'll plan our escape

Escape (The Piña Colada Song)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
[Solo x2:] F Am G F Dm
C Em Dm C Gm

[Verse:]

So I waited with high hopes And she walked in the place
I knew her smile in an instant I knew the curve of her face
It was my own lovely lady And she said, "Oh, it's you"
Then we laughed for a moment And I said, "I never knew"

[Chorus:]

That you like piña coladas And gettin' caught in the rain
And the feel of the ocean And the taste of champagne
If you like making love at midnight In the dunes on the cape
You're the lady I've looked for Come with me and escape

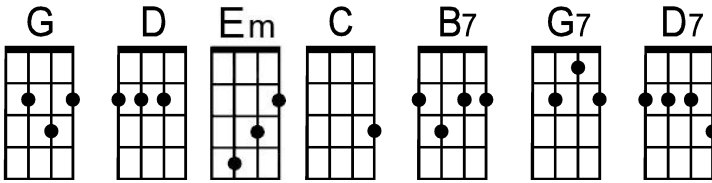
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
[Solo:] F Am G F Dm
C Em Dm C Gm

[Outro:]

If you like piña coladas And gettin' caught in the rain
If you're not into yoga If you have half a brain
If you like makin' love at midnight In the dunes on the cape
Then I'm the love that you've looked for Write to me and escape

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 . | 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—

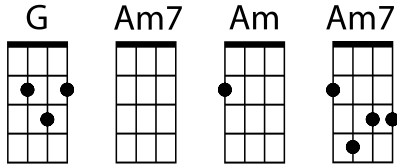
End: **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G** . **D** . | **G**
You love me— too— you love me— too—

D . | **G**\
You love me— too—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3d - 2/12/25)

Spread a Little Aloha
Mana'o Company



Strum pattern:
D DUxUDU
(reggae swing)

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

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**

G Major Jam Notes

D Mixolydian	G Major	PHP	D Mixolydian
A-----2-3-5-	-----7-9-10-	---10---12--14-	-14-15-----17--
E-----2-3-5-----	-----7-8-10-----	---10---12-----	-14-15-----17--
C--2-4-----	-7-9-----	-9---11-----	-14-----16-----
G-----	-----	-----	-----

Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

Written by: Roy Orbison

This arrangement Key of D= No Capo

INTRO

A A

```

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

C=Chuck

A A A A

```

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

(Pretty)

1. **D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**
 Pretty Woman, Walking down the street, Pretty Woman, The kind I like to meet
G **A**
 Pretty Woman, I don't believe you You're not the truth 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
A **A7** 4|D - D - D U D -|
 No one can look as good as you

A A A A

```

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

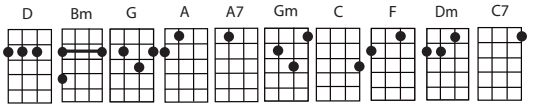
(Mercy!) (Pretty)

2. **D** **Bm** **D** **Bm**
 Pretty Woman, Won't you pardon me, Pretty Woman I couldn't help but see
G **A** **A**
 Pretty Woman, You look so lovely as can be, Are you lonely just like me
A **A** **A** **A7** **A7**
 A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----0-0-0-|
 4 E |-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-3---3---|-----0-0-0-|
 4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1-1-1-|
 G |2-2---|2-2---|2-2---|2-2-2-2-|
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 4
 (Growl!!)

BRIDGE

Gm **C** **F** **Dm**
 Pretty Woman stop awhile, Pretty Woman talk awhile
Gm **C7** **F**
 Pretty Woman give your smile to me
F
 |0 - - 3 1 0 - -|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|
 4|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|
 4|0 0 - - - -|0 0 - - - -|
 |2 - - - - -|2 - - - - -|

Gm **C** **F** **Dm**
 Pretty Woman Yeah Yeah Yeah, Pretty Woman look my way
Gm **C7** **F** **D**
 Pretty Woman say you'll stay with me-eee



Oh, Pretty Woman- Page 2

Bm **Gm** **A**
Cause I need you I'll treat you right

D **Bm**
Come with me baby

Gm **A**
Be mine tonight

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

(Pretty)

OUTRO

D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Pretty Woman Don't walk on by, Pretty Woman Don't make me cry

G **A** **A7**
Pretty Woman Don't walk away hey, okay

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

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

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

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

C=Chuck

A
Is she walking back to me,

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

A
Yeah, she's walking back to me

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

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

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

D	Bm	G	A	A7	Gm	C	F	Dm	C7

Twist and Shout

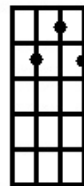
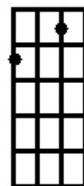
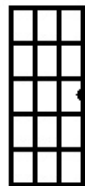
As recorded by the Beatles

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)

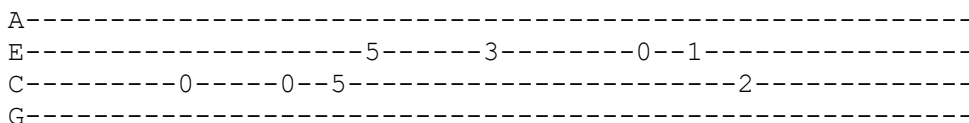
Chorus 2

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

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....

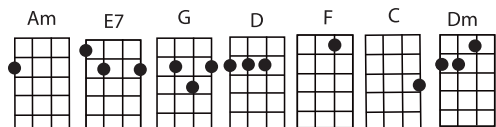
CHORUS 1
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 There's plenty of room at the Hotel California
 Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here.

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 - |

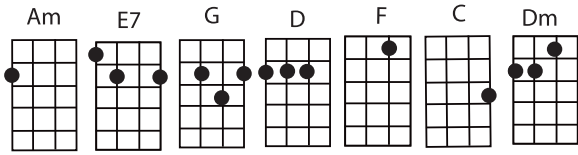
G D
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 - | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 - - - 3 - 4 -
 4 | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - - | 0 - - 0 - - 0 - | S9 - - - C - C - |
 4 | - 3 - - 3 - - 3 | - - 3 - - 3 - - | - 2 - - 2 - - 2 | - - - C - C - |
 | - - 2 - - 2 - - | 2 - - 2 - - 2 - | - 2 - - 2 - - | - - - C - C - |
 |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



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