



Best of Singer/Songwriters

4th Wed, Sept 23, 2026 , 6-7:30pm

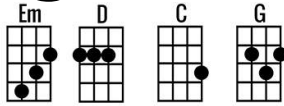
1. Heart of Gold- Neil Young
2. Sweet Baby James- James Taylor
3. Doctor my Eyes- Jackson Browne
4. Escape (Pina Colada Song)- Rupert Holmes
5. Sweet Caroline- Neil Diamond
6. Breaking Up Is Hard To Do- Neil Sedaka
7. Just the Way You Are- Billy Joel
8. One Fine Day- Carole King
9. Girl- Lennon & McCartney

10. ***Take A Break***

10. -Tequila Sunrise- Don Henley/Glenn Frey
11. Maybellene- Chuck Berry
12. America- Paul Simon
13. A Pirate Looks at 40- Jimmy Buffett
14. Mr Tambourine Man- Bob Dylan
15. Tiny Dancer- Elton John
16. Big Yellow Taxi- Joni Mitchell
17. I'm Still Standing- Elton John
18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

2026.05.17-SingerSongwriter.pdf

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:]

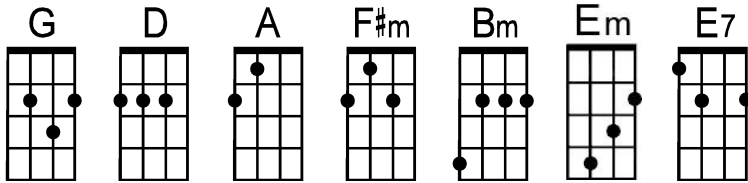
Em Em D Em Em Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold You keep me searching and I'm growing old
Em Em D Em Em Em G G C C C G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Tutorial-

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

Sweet Baby James

by James Taylor (1970)



3/4 (waltz) time

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

(sing c# d)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But sing-in' works just fine for me—

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

Rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Deep greens and blues are the co-lors I choose

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

And rock-a—bye sweet ba—by James—

Doctor My Eyes-Jackson Browne

Original Key F= No Capo

Words and Music by: Jackson Browne

INTRO

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

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

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

CHORUS 1

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

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

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

CHORUS 2

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

INSTRUMENTAL

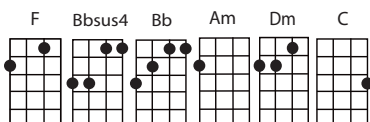
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |
|F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |Bbsus4 |Bb |F |F |

CHORUS 3

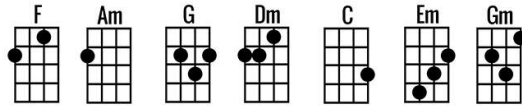
Doctor, my eyes... cannot see the sky
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry

CODA

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



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

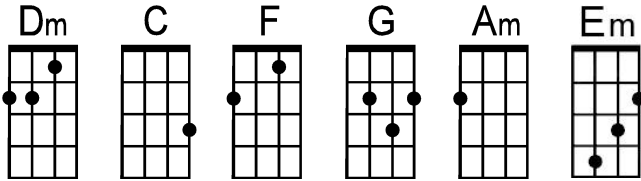
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
 [Solo:] F Am G F Dm
 C Em Dm C Gm

[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

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm | | | 0 | 0 | 0-2-3 | 0-2-3 | F . Em . | F . G . |

A --- 0-1- | 0-1-0- | 1-0- | 1-3- | 0- | 1-3- | 3-1- | 3-1- | 0-2-3- | 0-2-3- | 2- | 7- | 5- |

E --- 0-1- | 0-1-0- | 1-0- | 1-3- | 0- | 1-3- | 3-1- | 3-1- | 0-2-3- | 0-2-3- | 2- | 7- | 5- |

C --- 2- | 2- | 2- | 2- | 0- | 1-3- | 3-1- | 3-1- | 0-2-3- | 0-2-3- | 2- | 7- | 5- |

G --- | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

(sing e)

C | | F | |

Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'

C | | G | |

But then I know it's grow-in' strong—

C | | F | |

Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer

C | | G | |

Who'd have be-lieved you'd come a-long—?

C | | Am | | G | |

Hands_____ touch-ing hands_____ rea-ching out_____

F | | G | | F\ G\ |

Touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C | F |

Sweet— Car-o—line—

A --- 1-0- |

E --- 1-0- |

C --- 2- |

G --- 2- |

. | G | | F\ G\ |

Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C | F |

I've— been in—clined—

A --- 1-0- |

E --- 1-0- |

C --- 2- |

G --- 2- |

. | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |

To be-lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C | | F | |

look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly

C | | G | |

We fill it up with on-ly two—

C | | F | |

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

C | | G | |

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

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

F . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Touch-ing me— touch-ing you_____

Chorus: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—

A . . . | . . .
 E 1—0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
 I've— been in—clined—

A . . . | . . .
 E 1—0
 C
 G 2

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

Instr:

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

Ending: **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—

A . . . | . . .
 E 1—0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . **F\ G** |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good_____

C . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—

A . . . | . . .
 E 1—0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | **G** --- **F** --- | **Em** --- **Dm** --- | **C**
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

Breaking Up Is Hard To Do- Neil Sedaka

Original Key B= Capo 2

Written by: Neil Sedaka & Howard Greenfield

INTRO

Do do do A F#m D E7 4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
A F#m D E7 4|D - D U - U D -|
down dooby doo down down, comma comma
down dooby doo down down, comma comma
A F#m D E7 A D A|STOP
down dooby doo down down, Breaking up is hard to do

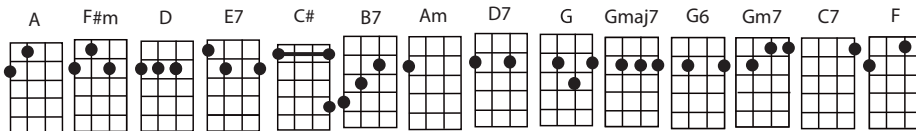
 A F#m D E7
1. Don't take your love away from me
A F#m D E7
Don't you leave my heart in misery
A C# F#m
'If you go then I'll be blue
 B7 E7|STOP
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

 A F#m Bm E7
2. Re-mem-ber when you held me tight
A F#m Bm E7
And you kissed me all through the night
A C# F#m
Think of all that we've been through
 B7 E7 A|STOP
And breaking up is hard to do

CHORUS

 Am D7 Am D7
They say that breaking up is hard to do
G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Now I know I know that it's true
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Don't say that this is the end
 F E7 E7|STOP
Instead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again

 A F#m D E7
3. I beg of you, Don't say goodbye.
A F#m D E7
Can't we give our love another try?
A C# F#m
Come on baby, let's start anew
 B7 E7 A|STOP
'Cause breaking up is hard to do



Breaking Up Is Hard to Do (1962)- Page 2

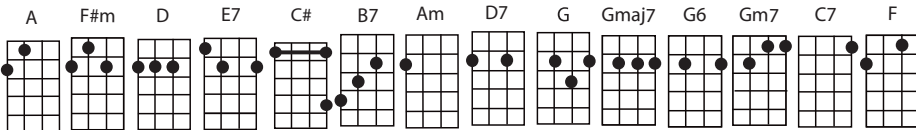
CHORUS

Am D7 Am D7
 They say that breaking up is hard to do
 G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
 Now I know I know that it's true
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 Don't say that this is the end
 F E7 E7|STOP
 Instead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again.

A F#m D E7
 3. I beg of you, Don't say goodbye.
 A F#m D E7
 Can't we give our love another try?
 A C# F#m
 Come on baby, let's start anew
 B7 E7 A|STOP
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

OUTRO

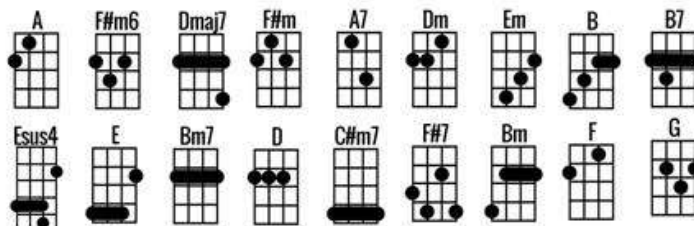
A F#m D E7
 Do do do down dooby doo down down, comma comma
 A F#m D E7
 down dooby doo down down, comma comma
 A F#m D E7 A D A|STOP
 down dooby doo down down, Breaking up is hard to do.



Billy Joel - Just The Way You Are



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



[Verse:]

A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m A7
Don't go changing to try and please me
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m
Don't imagine you're too familiar

Dmaj7 Dm A Em A7
You never let me down before mmmmm
B B7 Esus4 E
And I don't see you anymore

A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m A7
I wouldn't leave you in times of trouble
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m
I took the good times; I'll take the bad times

Dmaj7 Dm A Em A7
We never could have come this far mmmmm
Bm7 Esus4 A Dm A D A Dm A D
I'll take you just the way you are

A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m A7
Don't go trying some new fashion
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m
You always have my unspoken passion

Dmaj7 Dm A Em A7
Don't change the color of your hair mmmmm
B B7 Esus4 E
Although I might not seem to care

A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m A7
I don't want clever conversation
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m
I just want someone that I can talk to

Dmaj7 Dm A Em A7
I never want to work that hard mmmmm
Bm7 Esus4 A Dm A D A Dm A D
I want you just the way you are

[Bridge:]

D E C#m7 F#7
I need to know that you will always be
F G Em A7
What will it take till you believe in me

Bm E A A7 Em
The same old someone that I knew
Dm G Esus4 E
The way that I believe in you?

[Verse:]

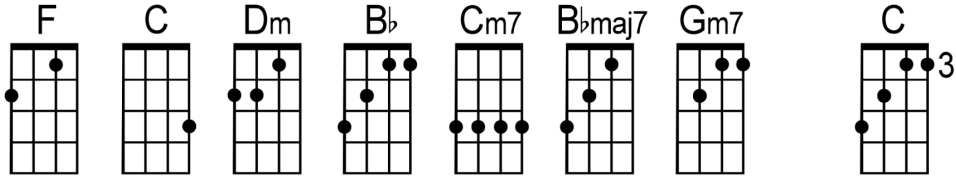
A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m A7
I said I love you and that's forever
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m
I could not love you any better

Dmaj7 Dm A Em A7
And this I promise from the heart mmmmm
B Esus4 A Dm A D A Dm A D
I love you just the way you are

[Solo:]

A F#m6 Dmaj7 F#m - A7 Dmaj7 Dm A Em - A7
Dmaj7 Dm A F#m B B7 Esus4 E

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

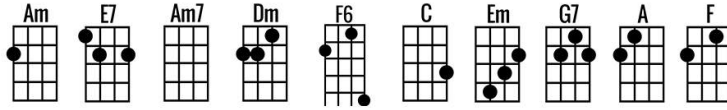
[Verse 4]

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

The Beatles - Girl



[Verse:]

Is there anybody going to listen to my story all about the girl who came to stay?
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry, still, you don't regret a single day

[Chorus:]

Ah, girl, girl, girl

[Verse:]

When I think of all the times I tried so hard to leave her, she will turn to me and start to cry
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her after all this time I don't know why

[Chorus:]

Ah, girl, girl, girl

[Bridge:]

She's the kind of girl who puts you down, when friends are there, you feel a fool
When you say she's looking good, she acts as if it's understood. She's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh

[Chorus:]

Ah, girl, girl, girl

[Verse:]

Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?
Did she understand it when they said
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure? Will she still believe it when he's dead?

[Chorus:]

Ah, girl, girl, girl

Tutorial- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=geto-lnaMo4>

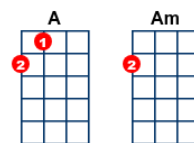
Tequila Sunrise

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

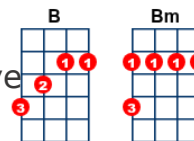
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

{c:

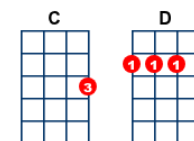
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



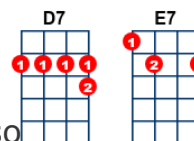
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the
days go [G] by [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[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]

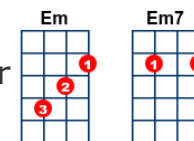


[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so
[G] long [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never
[G] ends [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

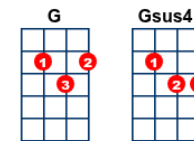


[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[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]



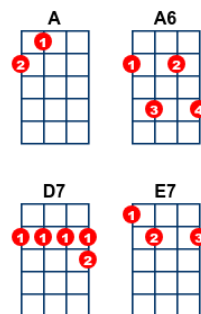
(fading) [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] [Gsus4] [G]

Maybelline

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

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

Boogie Woogie Strum- A/A6



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

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

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

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

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

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

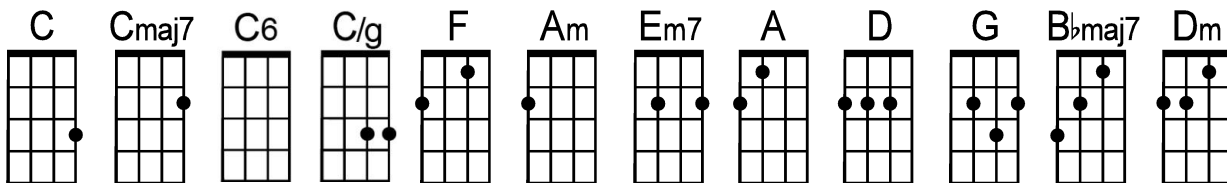
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

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

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

America

by Paul Simon (1968)



(sing e)

Intro: C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F | | | |

Hm— hm— hm— hm— hm hm-hm hm—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F | | | |

Hm— hm— hm— hm— hm hm-hm hm—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F | | | |

Let us be lov—ers, we'll mar-ry our for—tunes to-geth—er—

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am | | | |

I've got some real—e-state here in my bag— (Oo—oo-oo-

Em7 | | A | | Em7 | A | | |

oo—) So we bought a pack of cigar—ettes, and Mrs—Wag—ner's pi-i—ies—

. | D | C | G | C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g |

And walked— off— to look for— A-mer—i—ca—

F | | | |

C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | F | | | |

“Kath-y,” I said as we board—ed a Grey-hound in Pitts-burg—

C | Cmaj7 | Am | | | | | |

“Mich-i—gan seems— like a dream— to me now—”

G | | | | | | | |

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

D | G | D | Cmaj7 | | | | |

I've— come— to look for— A-mer—i—ca—

Bridge: Bbmaj7 | | | | Cmaj7 | | | |

Laugh-ing on the bus— playing games— with the fac-es—

Bbmaj7 | | | | Cmaj7 | | | |

She said the man— in the ga—ber-dine suit was a spy—

F | | | | C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g |

I said be care-ful his bow-tie is real-ly a ca—mer-a—

F | | | |

C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | F | | | |

Toss me a cig—ar—ette I think there's one in my rain-coat—

C | Cmaj7 | Am | | | | | |

We smoked the last one an ho—ur a-go— (Oo—oo-oo-

Em7 | | A | | Em7 | A | | |

oo—) So I looked at the scener-y— she read her maga-zine—

. | D | C | G | C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g |

And the moon— rose— o—ver an o—pen field

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

C . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"Kath-y I'm lost—" I said— though I knew she was sleep-ing—

. | C . . . | CMaj7 . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
I'm emp-ty and ach-ing and I— don't— know— why— y-y-y—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Count-ing the cars on the New Jer-sey Turn-pike

. | D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
They've all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
All— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A—mer—i—ca—)

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
All— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A—mer—i—ca—)

Outro: C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . |

[Slowly fade out]

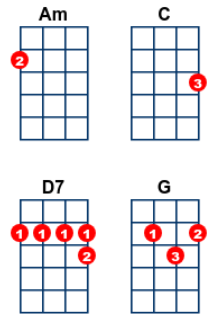
C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\

Pirate Looks At 40, A

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

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

Thanks to Sr Fox



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

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet **[G]**
tall
You've seen it **[Am]** all you've **[D7]** seen it **[G]** all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And **[C]** in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever **[G]** seen
Most of them **[Am]** dreams, **[D7]** most of them **[G]** dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The **[C]** cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,
I'm an over forty victim of **[G]** fate
Arriving too, arriving too **[Am]** late, **[D7]** arriving too **[G]** late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
I **[C]** made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so **[G]** fast
Never meant to **[Am]** last, never **[D7]** meant to **[G]** last

[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've **[C]** got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-**[G]**gain
With just a few **[Am]** friends, **[D7]** just a few **[G]** friends

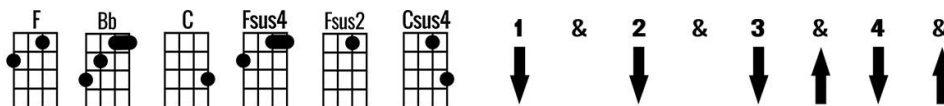
Instrumental:

[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet **[G]** tall
You've seen it **[Am]** all you've **[D7]** seen it **[G]** all

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I **[C]** ran away, they'll come back one day,
I still could manage a **[G]** smile
It just takes a **[Am]** while, **[D7]** just takes a **[G]** while

[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My **[C]** occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-**[G]**round
I feel like I've **[Am]** drowned, gonna **[D7]** head up-**[G]**town
I feel like I've **[Am]** drowned, gonna **[D7]** head up-**[G]**town **[Am] [D7] [G]**

Mr. Tambourine Man



[Chorus:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb C Csus4 C
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
F Bb C F Fsus4 F Fsus2 F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

[Verse:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb
Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand, vanished from my hand
F Bb C Csus4 C
Left me blindly here to stand, but still not sleeping
Bb C F Bb
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
F Bb F Bb C Csus4 C
I have no one to meet and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

[Chorus:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb C Csus4 C
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
F Bb C F Fsus4 F Fsus2 F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

[Verse:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship my senses have been stripped
F Bb F Bb F Bb C
My hands can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step, Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
Bb C F Bb F Bb
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade Into my own parade
F Bb C Csus4 C
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

[Chorus:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb C Csus4 C
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
F Bb C F Fsus4 F Fsus2 F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Mr. Tambourine Man

[Verse:]

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun It's not aimed at anyone
 It's just escaping on the run and but for the sky there are no fences facing
 And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme to your tambourine in time
 It's just a ragged clown behind I wouldn't pay it any mind
 It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

[Chorus:]

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

[Harmonica Solo:]

Bb C F Bb F Bb F Bb
 F Bb F Bb F Bb C Csus4

 Bb C F Bb F Bb F Bb
 F Bb C F

[Verse:]

And take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind down the foggy ruins of time
 Far past the frozen leaves, the haunted frightened trees, out to the windy beach
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free, silhouetted by the sea
 Circled by the circus sands with all memory and fate, driven deep beneath the waves
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow

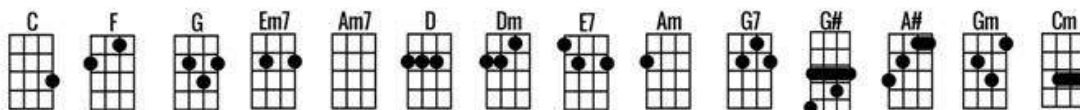
[Chorus:]

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

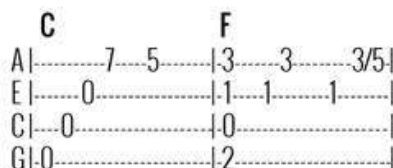
Elton John - Tiny Dancer



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



[Intro x2:]



[Verse:]

C F C F C C F F G
Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band

C F C F C C F F G
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man

[Bridge:]

F Em7 Am7 D Dm E7 Am G7
Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand

C F C F C C G F Em7 Dm
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand

[Interlude x2:]



[Verse:]

C F C F C C F F G
Jesus freaks out on the street handing tickets out for God

C F C F C C F F G
Turning back she just laughs The boulevard is not that bad

[Bridge:]

F Em7 Am7 D Dm E7 Am G7
Piano man he makes his stand In the auditorium

C F C F C C G F Em7 Dm
Looking on she sings the songs The words she knows the tune she hums

Tutorial- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CG-ixUQCmpU>

[Interlude x2:]

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

[Pre-Chorus:]

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

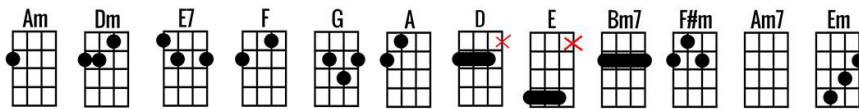
[Chorus x2:]

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

[Interlude:] **F, F, G, G, F, F**

Then repeat the whole song :)

Elton John - I'm Still Standing



[Intro:] Am Dm E7 E7 - F - G

[Verse:]

A D E A
 You could never know what it's like Your blood like winter freezes just like ice and there's a
 Bm7 D E F#m D A - Bm7 - A A
 cold lonely light that shines from you, You'll wind up like the wreck you hide behind that mask you use
 A D E A
 And did you think this fool could never win? Well, look at me, I'm a-coming back again I got a
 Bm7 D E F#m D A - Bm7 - A A
 Taste of love in a simple way And if you need to know while I'm still standing you just fade away

[Chorus:]

Am7 Am Em Em Dm Dm F G
 Don't you know I'm still standing better than I ever did? Looking like a true survivor, feeling like a little kid
 Am7 Am Em Em Dm Dm E7
 And I'm still standing after all this time Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind

[Refrain:]

F - G Am Dm E7 E7 - F - G Am Dm E7 E7 - F - G
 I'm still standing. Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm still standing. Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse:]

A D E A
 Once I never could've hoped to win You're starting down the road leaving me again
 Bm7 D E
 The threats you made were meant to cut me down
 F#m D A - Bm7 - A A
 And if our love was just a circus you'd be a clown by now

[Chorus:]

Am7 Am Em Em Dm Dm F G
 You know I'm still standing better than I ever did? Looking like a true survivor, feeling like a little kid
 Am7 Am Em Em Dm Dm E7
 And I'm still standing after all this time Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind

[Refrain:]

F - G Am Dm E7 E7 - F - G Am Dm E7 E7 - F - G
 I'm still standing. Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm still standing. Yeah, yeah, yeah

Tutorial- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlplY29dnSw&t=23s>

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

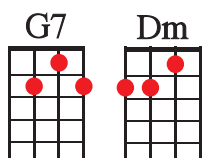
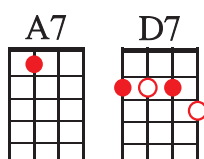
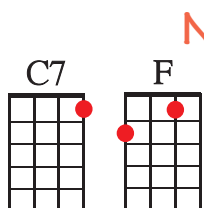
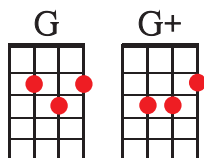
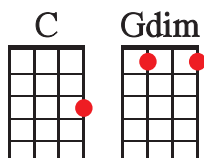
Pat Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •



C (Gdim) G
 Happy trails to you until we meet again
 (G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 C C7 F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together
 A7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
 C A7 Dm G7 C G7
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •



F C
 Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee
 G7 C C7
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers
 F C
 One fond embrace, before I now depart
 G7 C F C
 Until we meet again
 G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain