



Peninsula Ukulele Group

Connect • Learn • Have Fun

Wed June 24, 2026 , 5:45-7:30p
San Carlos Library

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



Ukes 4 Peace

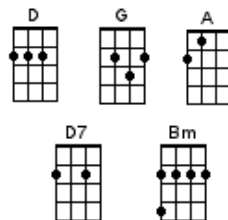




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Connect • Learn • Have Fun

Ukulele State of Mind (Bry Harris)



[Intro (chorus)] D G / D A / D D7 G / D A D

[Chorus]

D G D A
My ukulele puts a smile on my face my ukulele takes me to a good place
D D7 G D A D
I'm feeling better all the time, I'm in a ukulele state of mind

[Verse 1]

D A
No matter what I'm going through, I know just where to turn, yes I do
D D7 G D A D
Everything is better and all my skies are blue, what could a ukulele do for you

[Chorus]

D G D A
My ukulele puts a smile on my face my ukulele takes me to a good place
D D7 G D A D
I'm feeling better all the time, I'm in a ukulele state of mind

[Verse 2]

D A
When it's hard for me to smile sometimes I try to change my thoughts and this is
D G D A D
what I find, my ukulele it never fails me, puts me back on island time

[Bridge]

Bm D Bm G A
I close my eyes and I take it in, hear the sounds of peace, feel the joy within

[Chorus]

D G D A
My ukulele puts a smile on my face my ukulele takes me to a good place
D D7 G D A D
I'm feeling better all the time, I'm in a ukulele state of mind
D A D AD
I'm in a ukulele state of mind

This Land Is Your Land

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

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

Intro- [C]

Chorus-

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

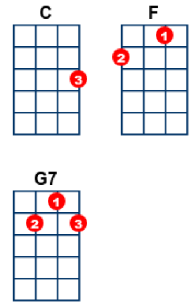
Chorus

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

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

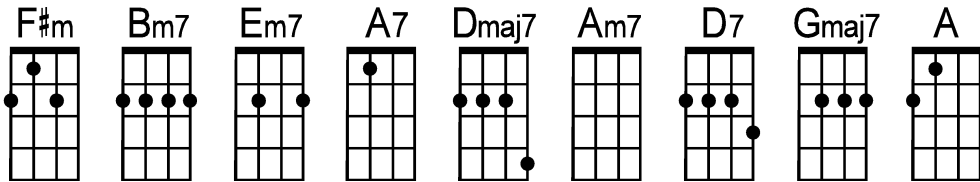
Chorus

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



What the World Needs Now (no key change)

by Hal David and Burt Bacharach (1965)



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

A ————— 0 — 0 ————— 0 — 0 —————

E ————— 2 ————— 2 —————

C ————— 2 —————

Low G — 4 ————— 2 —————

(sing b)

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

What the world needs now is love sweet love

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

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

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

What the world needs now is love sweet love

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

No not just for some but for every-one—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What the world needs now is love sweet love

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

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

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

What the world needs now is love sweet love

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

No not just for some but for every-one—

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

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

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

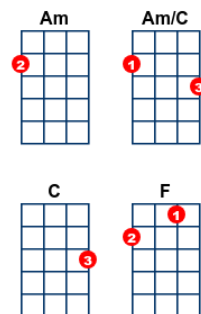
--- --- | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7**
 What the world needs now is love sweet love
 --- --- | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7** . . . | **F#m** . . . | **Bm7**
 What the world needs now is love sweet love
 --- --- | **Em7** . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Oh not just for some— but for
F#m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

People Get Ready

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nice Riff suggested by Steve

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

Love Train The O'Jays

[C] /// | [D7] /// | [F] /// | [G] /// | (x2)

[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*
[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*

The [G] next stop ... that we make ... will be [F] England /// | /// |
[G] Tell all the folks in Russia and China [F] too /// | /// |
[G] .. Don't you know that it's time to get on [Am] board? / [G] / | [Am] /
And let this train [Dm] .. keep on riding, riding on [G7] through [F] / | [Em] / [G] / |

[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*
[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*

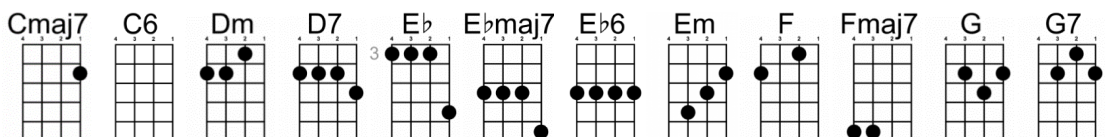
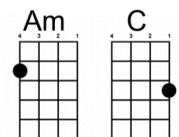
[G] All ... of your brothers over in [F] Africa /// | /// |
[G] Tell all the folks in Egypt and Israel [F] too /// | /// |
[G] .. Please don't miss this train .. at your [Am] station / [G] / | [Am] /
'Cause if you [Dm] miss it .. I feel sorry, sorry for [G7] you [F] / | [Em] / [G] / |

[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*
[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*

[Eb] Ri iii - [Ebmaj7] - iii - [Eb6] - iii - [Ebmaj7] - iii de, Let it [C] ri iii - [Cmaj7] - iii - [C6] - iii - [Cmaj7] - iii de
[Eb] Ri iii - [Ebmaj7] - iii - [Eb6] - iii - [Ebmaj7] - iii de, Let [Dm] ride /// | [G] /// |

[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*
[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*

[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*
[C] *People all over the world* [D7] .. *join hands*
[F] .. *Start a Love Train* [Fmaj7] .. *Love Train*



Save the Country- The 5th Dimension

Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Laura Nyro

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

INTRO

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

1. Come on, people, come on, children, Come on down to the glo - ry river.
 F C F Bb

Gonna wash you up and wash you down.

Am Em Bb |G |G7* |
 Gonna lay the devil down, gonna lay that devil down.

2. Come on, people, come on, children, There's a king at the glo - ry river.
 F C F Bb

And the precious king, he loved the people to sing.

Am Em Bbmaj7 G G7*
 Babes in the blinking sun, sang "We Shall Overcome".

CHORUS

Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Am Em
 I got fury in my soul, fury's gonna take me to the glory goal.
 F Am Dm7 G7* C/G

In my mind I can't study war, no more.

Bbadd9 C/G Bbadd9 C/G

Save the people, Save the children.

Bbadd9|STOP Bbadd9|STOP

Save the country, Save the country.

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

1. Come on, people, come on, children, Come on down to the glo - ry river.
 F C F Bb

Gonna wash you up and wash you down.

Am Em Bb G
 Gonna lay the devil down, gonna lay that devil down.

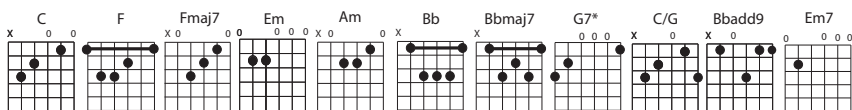
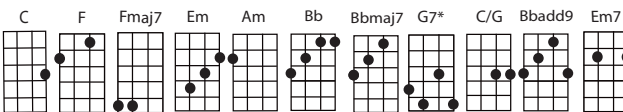
4. Come on, people, sons and mothers, Keep the dream of the two young brothers.
 F C F Bb

Take that dream and ride that dove.

Am Em Fmaj7 Em7
 We can build the dream with love, I know. We can build the dream with love.

Am Em Fmaj7 Em7
 We could build the dream with love, I know. We could build the dream with love.

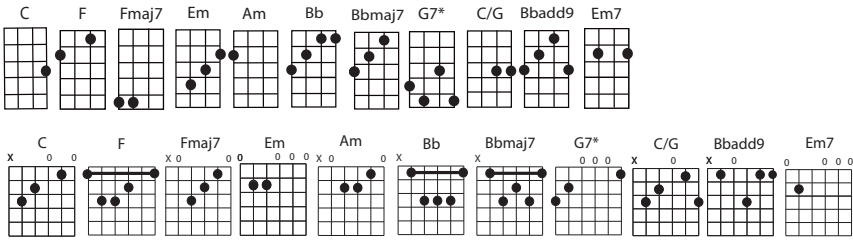
Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em7
 We could build the dream with love, I know. We could build the dream with love.

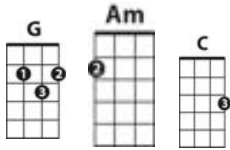


Save The Country- Page 2

CHORUS

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





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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

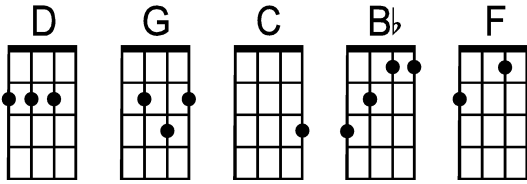
G . . . ' . . . Am . . . ' . . .
 And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out what's in my head
 C . . . ' . . . G . . . ' . . .
 And I, I am feeling a little pe-culiar and so I Wake in the morning and I step outside
 Am . . . ' . . . C . . . ' . . . G ...'
 And I take a deep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

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

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

For What It's Worth (key of D)

by Stephen Stills (Buffalo Springfield, 1967)



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Times They Are A-Changin'- Bob Dylan

Original Key G= No capo

Written by Bob Dylan

INTRO

| G | G |

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

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

INTERLUDE 1

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

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

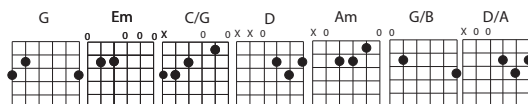
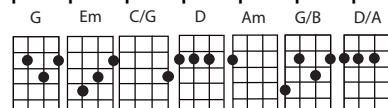
INTERLUDE 2

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

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

INTERLUDE

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



The Times They Are A Changin' - Pg. 2

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

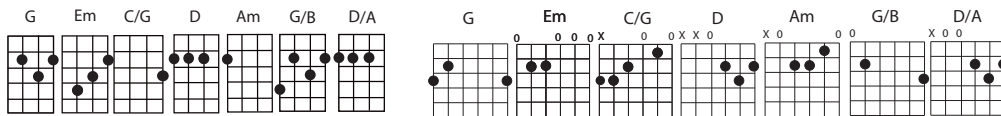
INTERLUDE 3

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

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

OUTRO

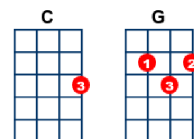
| G | Em | C | | G | G | G | | Em | D | | G | STOP



Give Peace A Chance

Words and music © John Lennon

key:C, artist:John Lennon



Strum: DDU DDU

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

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Everybody's talking 'bout

Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism

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

Chorus

All we are **[G]** saying

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

All we are **[G]** saying

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

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

Ministers and ministers, banisters and canisters,

Bishops and Bishops, Rabbis and Popeyes,

bye-bye and bye-byes

All we are **[G]** saying

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

All we are **[G]** saying

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

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

Revolution, evolution, mastication, flagellation,

regulation, integrations, meditations

United Nations, congratulations

All we are **[G]** saying

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

All we are **[G]** saying

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

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

John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary,

Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper,

Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg,

Hare Krishna, Hare Hare Krishna

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

This Little Light Of Mine

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

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

Intro- [C] [C] [C7], [F] [F] [C], [G7]

[C] This little light of mine, [C] I'm gonna let it [C7] shine.

[F] This little light of mine, [F] I'm gonna let it [C] shine.

[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine.

Let it [C] shine, let it shine [G7], let it [C] shine

[C] Hide it under a bushel, no! [C] I'm gonna let it [C7] shine.

[F] Hide it under a bushel, no! [F] I'm gonna let it [C] shine.

Hide it under a bushel, no! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine.

Let it [C] shine, let it shine [G7], let it [C] shine

[C] Won't let anyone blow it out, [C] I'm gonna let it shine.

[F] Won't let anyone blow it out, [F] I'm gonna let it [C] shine.

[C] Won't let anyone blow it out, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine.

Let it [C] shine, let it shine [G7], let it [C] shine

My [C] brothers and my sisters, [C] I'm gonna help 'em [C7] shine,

My [F] brothers and my sisters, [F] I'm gonna help 'em [C] shine,

[C] My brothers and my sisters, [E7] I'm gonna help 'em [Am] shine,

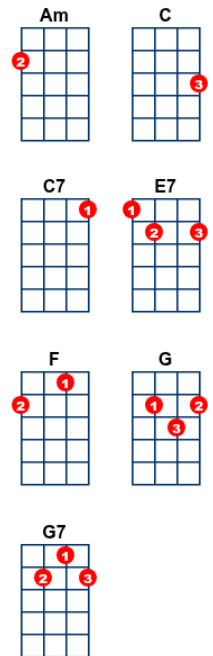
Help 'em [C] shine, help 'em [G7] shine, help 'em [C] shine.

[C] This big world of ours, [C] I'm gonna help it [C7] shine,

[F] This big world of ours, [F] I'm gonna help it [C] shine,

[C] This big world of ours, [E7] I'm gonna help it [Am] shine,

Help it [C] shine, help it [G7] shine, help it [C] shine! [C]//////[G]/[C]/



Blowin' in the Wind- Peter, Paul and Mary

Original Key C=No capo

Written by: Bob Dylan

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

INTRO (Like chorus)

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

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

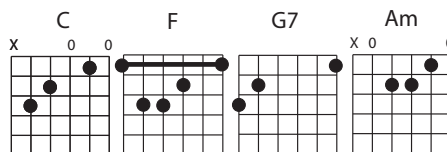
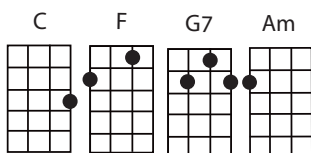
C F C F G7
3. How many years can a mountain exist, Before it is washed to the sea?
C F C Am C F G7
How many years can some people exist, Before they're allowed to be free?
C F C F G7
How many times can a man turn his head and Pretend that he just doesn't see?

CHORUS

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

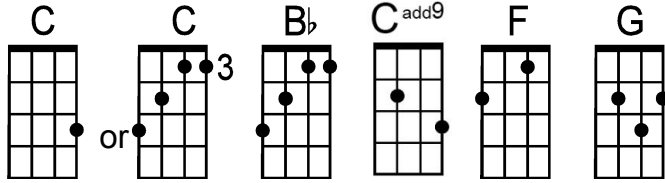
OUTRO

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



Get Together (in C)

by Chet Powers (aka Dino Valenti) 1963



Intro: C Bb C Cadd9 Bb C

A 3 0 3 3 0 3 1 0 1 1 0 1 3 0 3 3 0 3 1 0 1 1 0 1 Cadd9 C . | . 3 0 3 3 0 3

E 3 3 1 1 3 3 1 1 0 3 3

C

G 0

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

Chorus: F . . . | G |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

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

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

C . . . | | | Bb | |

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

Chorus: F . . . | G |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

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

F . . . | G |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

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

Instrumental: C . . . | | | Bb | |

C . . . | | | Bb | |

C . . . | | | Bb | |

Chorus: F . . . | G |

Come on people now— smile on your brother

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

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

Chorus: F Come on people now— | G7 smile on your brother
 . | C | F . G7 . | C | . . . C_{Maj7} |
 Every-body get to-gether, try to love one an-other right now——

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

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

G7\ | C . . . G7\ | C . . . C_{add9} | C\
 Right now—— right now——

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

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

Written by Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, and Jimmy Holiday

Original Key D= Capo 5

INTRO

|A |A |

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

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

Put a little love in your heart.

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

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

And the world, will be a better place

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

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

Put a little love in your heart.

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

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

And the world, will be a better place

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

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

Put a little love in your heart.

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

Put a little love in your heart.

And the world, will be a better place

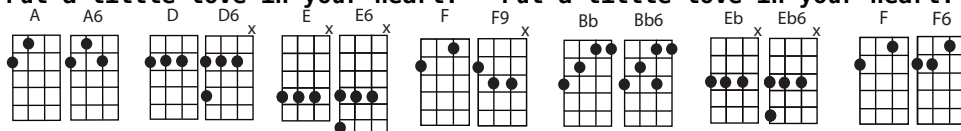
and the world, will be a better place

for you and me, just wait and see.

OUTRO

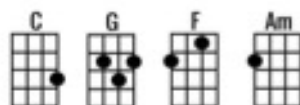
Put a little love in your heart. Put a little love in your heart.

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



Cat Stevens - Peace Train

[Intro:]



Musical notation for the intro of 'Peace Train'. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 16/8. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 16/8. The melody is written on a single staff, and the bass line is written on a bass staff. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The bass line includes fret numbers (0, 1, 2, 3, 4) and a 3/4 time signature.

[Verse:]

C G C G C
Now I've been happy lately,

F G Am
And I believe it could be,

C G C G C
Oh I've been smiling lately,

F G Am
And I believe it could be,

F G F
thinking about the good things to come

F G F
something good has begun

F G F
dreaming about the world as one

F G F
some day it's going to come

C G C G C
Cause out on the edge of darkness,

F G Am
Oh peace train take this country,

C G C G C
Oh I've been smiling lately,

F G Am
And I believe it could be,

F G F
there rides a peace train

F G F
come take me home again

F G F
thinking about the good things to come

F G F
something good has begun

[Chorus:]

C G C G C
Oh peace train sounding louder

F G Am
Ooh-ah, ee-ah, ooh-ah

C G C G C
Yes, peace train holy roller

F G Am
Ooh-ah, ee-ah, ooh-ah

F G F
Glide on the peace train

F G F
Come on now, peace train

F G F
Everyone jump upon the peace train

F G F
Come on now, peace train

[Verse:]

C G C G C
Get your bags together,

F G Am
Cause it's getting nearer,

F G F
go bring your good friends too

F G F
it soon will be with you

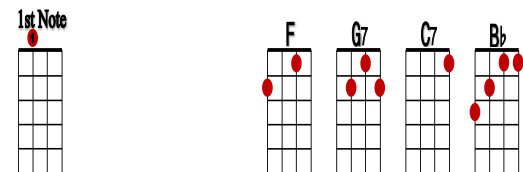
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

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

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

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

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Fs6a_y9JGKM



INTRO:

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

F
| X X X | X X X | X

VERSE 1:

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

VERSE 2:

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

VERSE 3:

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

BRIDGE A:

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

REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2

BRIDGE B:

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

Shower The People-James Taylor

Original Key D- No capo

Written by James Taylor

Intro: |Em D G A |

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

Though you know it wasn't written for you

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

Things are gonna work out fine if you only will

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

Things are gonna be much better if you only will.

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

And what you plan to do with your foolish pride

When you're all by yourself alone

Once you tell somebody the way that you feel

You can feel it beginning to ease

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

always getting the grease.

CHORUS X2

OUTRO

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

They say in every life They say the rain must fall

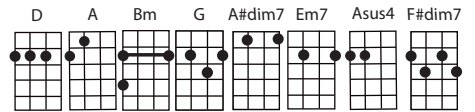
Show the people you love with love; show them the way that you feel

Just like pouring rain Make it rain. Show them the way that you feel

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

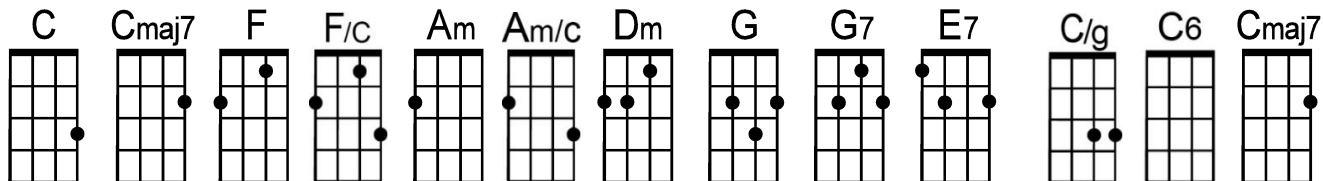
Show the people you love with love; Show them the way that you feel

Make it rain...



Imagine

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono (1971)



*Optional Walk-up

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

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

E 3 3 3 1 3 3 3 1

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

G 0 2 0 2

(sing g)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

but I'm not the only one—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

but I'm not the only one—

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

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

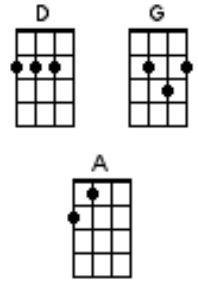
F . . G7 . . | C \

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

Streets of Minneapolis (Bruce Springsteen)

[Intro, semi-muted strings] D//// D////

uke chords:



[Verse 1, semi-muted strings]

D G D
Through the winter's ice and cold, down Nicollet Avenue,
G D A
a city aflame fought fire and ice, 'neath an occupier's boots.
D G D
King Trump's private army from the DHS, guns belted to their coats,
G D A D
came to Minneapolis to enforce the law, or so their story goes.

[Verse 2, full strums]

D G D
Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the dawn's early light,
G D A
citizens stood for justice, their voices ringing through the night.
D G D
And there were bloody footprints where mercy should have stood,
G D A D
And two dead left to die on snow-filled streets, Alex Pretti and Renee Good.

[Chorus]

G D
Oh our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist.
G D
We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst.
G D
Here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26,
D A D D
We'll remember the names of those who died, on the streets of Minneapolis.

[Verse 3]

D G D
Trump's federal thugs beat up on his face and his chest,
G D A
then we heard the gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead.

