



Burlingame Town Square

Thurs July 30, 2026, 4-6pm

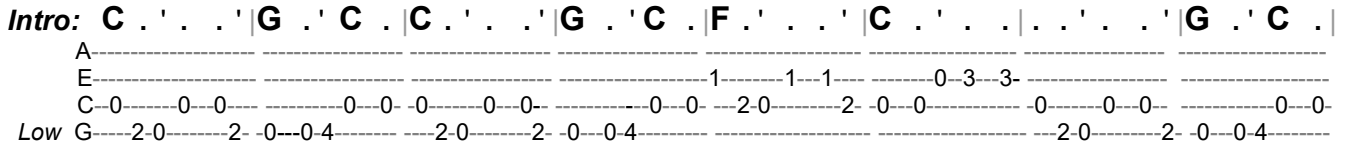
Welcome/Introductions- Glenn

- 1. Down On The Corner**
- 2. Heart of Gold/Ulf**
- 3. One Fine Day/Noelle**
- 4. Molokai' Slide/Linda**
- 5. Peaceful Easy Feeling**
- 6. California/Ulf**
- 7. Dancing In The Dark/Glenn**
- 8. Hanalei Moon/Noelle**
- 9. Margaritaville/Ulf**
- 10. Yellow Submarine**

Water Break- 5 Mins

- 11. San Francisco Bay Blues/Ulf**
- 12. Take It Easy**
- 13. Island In The Sun/Ulf**
- 14. Walk of Life**
- 15. Tequila Sunrise**
- 16. Escape (Pine Colada Song)**
- 17. I Should Have Known Better/Ulf**
- 18. Oh Pretty Woman/Glenn**
- 19. Twist and Shout/Noelle**
- 20. Hotel California/Noelle/Glenn**

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969)



with kazoo's: C . ' . . ' | G . ' C . | . . ' . . ' | G . ' C . |
F . ' . . ' | C . ' . . | . . ' . . ' | G . ' C . |

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

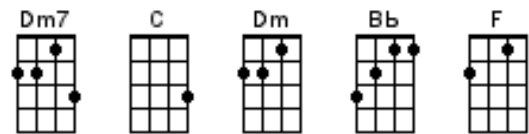
C . . . | G . C .
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round
|. . . | G . C . |
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down?

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

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

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

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)



[Intro]

Dm7 ///// **C** **Dm**

Dm7 ///// **C** **Dm**

[Harmonica Intro]

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm7 ///// **C** **Dm**

[Verse 1]

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
I want to live, I want to give

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
It's these expressions I never give

Dm **F**
That keep me searching for a heart of gold

Bb **F**
And I'm getting old

Dm **F**
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Bb **F**
And I'm getting old

[Harmonica Solo]

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**

Dm7 ///// **C** **Dm**

[Verse 2]

Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Dm **Bb** **C** **F**
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

Dm **F**
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
Bb **F**
And I'm getting old
Dm **F**
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
Bb **F**
And I'm getting old

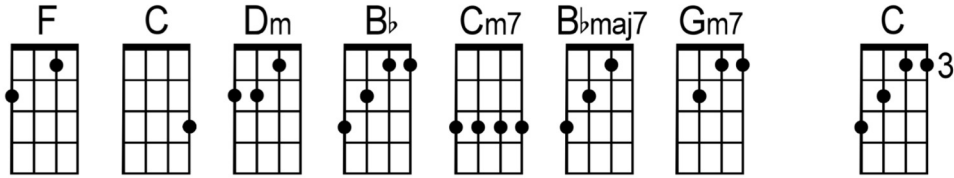
[Harmonica Solo]

Dm Bb C F
Dm Bb C F
Dm Bb C F

[Outro]

Dm7 **C** **Dm**
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Dm7 **C** **Dm**
You keep me searching and I'm growin' old
Dm7 **C** **Dm**
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
I've been a miner for a heart of gold ahhh

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

Moloka'i Slide by Tad Suckling, as performed by Ehukai

key of G

default strum pattern per chord: Dum x4 (m=mute). [X] = Dum x2

<riff> = D7 D7 D D7 (dud U-u du du), with the suggested D chord '2225'

INTRO 2 G Em [C] [D7] [G] <riff>

VERSE₁ G Em
a. I like the sand spreadin' out to the sea, I like the tropical moon and the lazy palm trees
b. I like the people, I like the way they smile, I like the feeling of you on this paradise isle
[C] [D7] [G] <riff>
a. I like to listen to my heart, there's no place I'd rather be
b. I like the cool island gecko, man this is where I wanna be (take me back...)

CHORUS G Em
DU U U U Take me back. (*take me back*) Back to da kine. Take me back. (*take me back*) Back to da kine
[C] [D7] [G] <riff> G
All over, mo` betta, Moloka`i, I will return. Take me back. (*take me back*) Back to da kine
Em [C] [D7] [G] <riff>
Take me back. (*take me back*) Back to da kine. All over, mo` betta, Moloka`i, I will return

VERSE₂ G Em
a. I like the gecko singin' in the night, I like to DO the dance they do to the Moloka`i Slide
b. I like to HULA (!), I think it's really good, and woman I don't understand the words, but in time
[C] [D7] [G] <riff>
a. When the SUN come up shinin, always mo` betta da kine
b. I think I could, if I just had the time, oh if I just had the time (I say...)

BRIDGE [Em] [Bm] [Em]
pump strum I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lu`au by the sea. We'll cook a little pig and all the
don t speed up [Bm] [C] [Bm]
coconuts are free. And what ya see is what you get, it's just a little grass shack
DUDUDUDU [Am] [D7] <riff>
I know you're gonna like it and I hope you come back

VERSE₃ G Em
a. I like the fishes swimming round in the sea, I like to hop `um on the grill, and cook `um up for me
b. I like the chicken, we hop `um on the grill, man it hurts to eat some raw fish and eat up all the spills
[C] [D7] [G] <riff>
a. with a BIG pan of butter, man it can't get better than this (no no no)
b. Oh well, oh yeah. It's just a LUAU (!) down by the sea (take me back...)

CHORUS

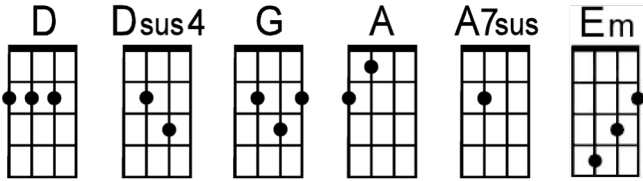
ENDING (slow down)

[C] [D7] G [C] [D7] [G] <riff> G/
All over, mo` betta, I will return. All over. Mo` betta, I will return.



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 . . . |

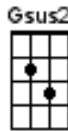
Instr: D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | |
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 D . . . | G . . . | A . . . | . . .
 . . | G . . . | | D . . . | |
 G . . . | | A7sus . . . | A . . .
 . | D . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

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——

California (Tom Petty, from “She’s the One”)

[intro]:



DDD Dsus2 DDD Dsus2

[chorus 1]:

D A D G D A D G

California's been good to me, I hope it don't fall into the sea

D A D G
Sometimes you got to trust yourself

Bm A D G Bm A D Gsus2 //
it ain't like anywhere else, it ain't like anywhere else

[verse 1]:

D A D G
it's time to roll, I'm all done

D A D G
it's time we better hit the road

D A D G
I got work later on

D A D Gsus2 //
It's time we better hit the road.

[chorus 2]:

D A D G D A D G
California's been good to me, I hope it don't fall into the sea

D A D G
Sometimes you got to save yourself

Bm A D G Bm A D Gsus2 //
it ain't like anywhere else, it ain't like anywhere else

[instrumental / harmonica]

D A D G D A D G D A D G Bm A D G Bm A D Gsus2 //

[continued with verse 2 on next page]

[verse 2]:

D A D G
Sundown, red skies
D A D G
Nobody's been around
D A D G
Sundown, blue eyes
D A D Gsus2 //////////
I kinda like this part of town.

[chorus 3]:

D A D G D A D G
California has treated me good I pray to god that the hills don't flood
D A D G
Sometimes you gotta trust yourself
Bm A D G
It ain't like anywhere else
Bm A D Gsus2 //////////
It ain't like anywhere else

[lost verse]:

D A D G D A D G
And I forgive my past And I forgive my enemies
D A D G D A D Gsus2 //////////
I don't know if this will last I'm gonna just wait and see

[chorus 4]

D A D G D A D G
California's been good to me, I hope it don't fall into the sea
D A D G
Sometimes you got to trust yourself
Bm A D G Bm A D G
it ain't like anywhere else, it ain't like anywhere else
Bm A D Gsus2 //////////
it ain't like anywhere else

[harmonica outro]:

D A D G D A D

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

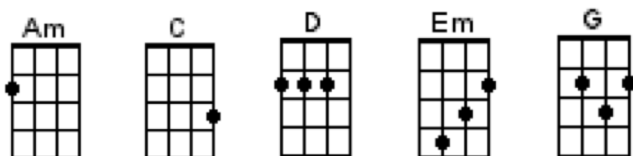
[D] Worryin' about your little world fallin' a-**[C]**part

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

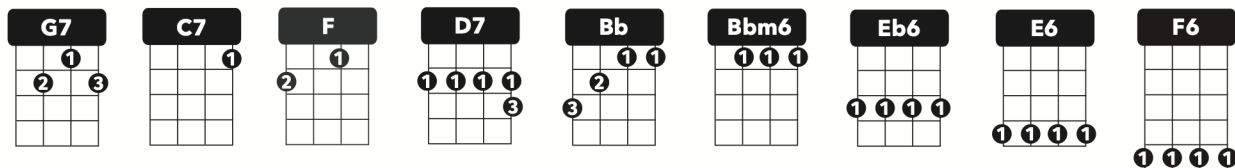


HANALEI MOON

by Bob Nelson, 1974

Watch Cynthia's [Ukulele Days version](#) | Watch Cynthia's [class farewell song](#)

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



swing strum variation: [d du du du]

vamp strum with swing: [du du - du du]

HAWAIIAN VAMP INTRO x 2: [G7 - C7] F

VERSE

F	F	G7	G7
When you see	Hanalei by moonlight		
C7	C7	F	C7
You will be	in heaven by the sea		
F	F	G7	G7
Every breeze,	every wave will whisper		
C7	C7	F	C7
You are mine, don't ever go	a-way		

CHORUS

F	D7	G7	G7
Hana-lei,	Hanalei moon		
C7	C7	[Bb - Bbm6]	F
Is lighting be-loved	Kaua'		- i
F	D7	G7	G7
Hana-lei,	Hanalei moon		
C7	C7	F	F
Aloha	no wau- ia	'oe	

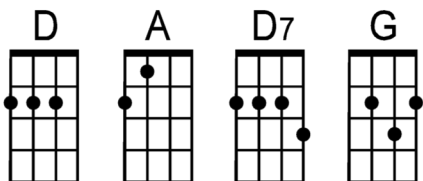
REPEAT VAMP + VERSE + CHORUS

END TAG

C7	C7/	[Bb - Bbm]	F roll	Eb6/	E6/	F6/
Aloha	no wau- ia	'oe	Ha - na	- lei	Moon	

Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



Opening riff:

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

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

(sing a)

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Nibblin' on sponge cake— watchin' the sun bake—
A
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
All of those tour-ists covered with oil—
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Strummin' my **four**-string— on my front porch swing—
. . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
Smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . .
Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—
A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
But I know it's nobo-dy's fault

D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Don't know the reason stayed here all season—
. . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat—too—
. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
But it's a real beauty a Mexi-can cutie—
. . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
How it got here I haven't a clue—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—
G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
G . . . | A . . . | D\ -- A\ -- | G . . .
Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—
A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Now I think hell it could be my fault

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

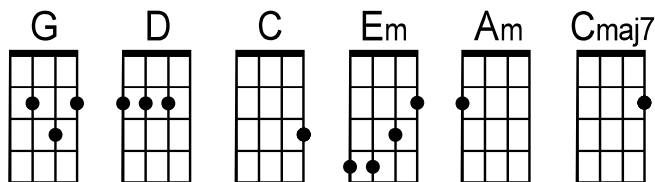
D . . . | | | |
I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—
. . . | | A . . . | |
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—
. . . | | | |
But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—
. . . | | D . . . | D7 . . . |
That fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on—

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

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

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

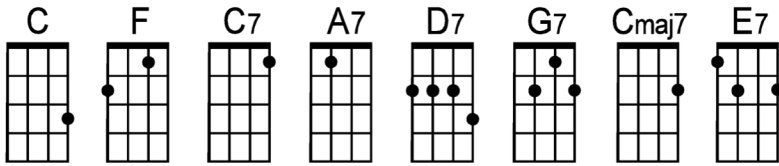
Instrumental: G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .
 G\ | D . . C\ | G . . Em\ | Am . . CMaj7\ | D . .

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
 . . . | G . . . |
 yellow subma-rine yellow subma-rine
 G . . . | D . . . |
 We all live in a yellow subma-rine
 . . . | G . . . |
 yellow subma-rine 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** . **Cmaj7\ C7** | **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** . **Cmaj7\ C7** | **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|

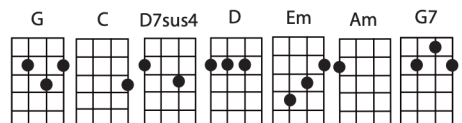
3. Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

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.



Island in the Sun (Weezer)

[Intro]

Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip Hip hip Hip hip Hip hip

[Verse 1]

 D G Em Am D G Em Am
When you're on a holiday you can't find the words to say
 D G Em Am D G Em Am
All the things that come to you and I wanna feel it too

[Chorus]

 D G Em Am D G Em Am
On an island in the sun we'll be playing and having fun
 D G Em Am D G
And it makes me feel so fine I can't control my brain

[Interlude]

Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip Hip hip

[Verse 2]

 D G Em Am D G Em Am
When you're on a golden sea you don't need no memory
 D G Em Am D G Em Am
Just a place to call your own as we drift into the zone

[Chorus]

 D G Em Am D G Em Am
On an island in the sun we'll be playing and having fun
 D G Em Am D G
And it makes me feel so fine I can't control my brain

[Bridge]

D G D G
We'll run away together we'll spend some time forever
C Am D
We'll never feel bad anymore

[Interlude]

Em Am D G Em Am D G Em Am
Hip hip Hip hip Hip hip

[Instrumental Solo]

D G Em Am / D G Em Am / D G Em Am / D G Em Am

[Chorus]

D G Em Am D G Em Am
On an island in the sun we'll be playing and having fun

D G Em Am D G
And it makes me feel so fine I can't control my brain

[Bridge]

D G D G
We'll run away together we'll spend some time forever
C Am D
We'll never feel bad anymore

[Outro]

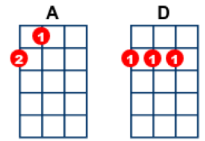
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
(We'll never feel bad anymore)
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip (No no)
Em Am D G
Hip hip
(We'll never feel bad anymore)
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip (No no)

Walk Of Life

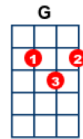
key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

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]**

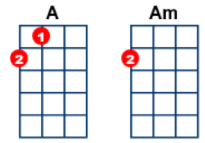
Tequila Sunrise

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

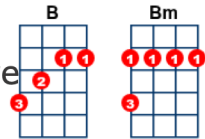
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

{c:

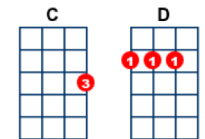
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



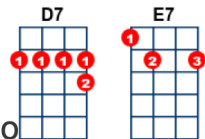
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the
days go [G] by [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[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]

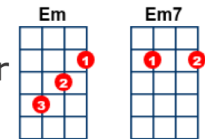


[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so
[G] long [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never
[G] ends [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

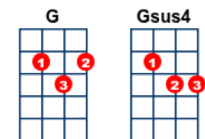


[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

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

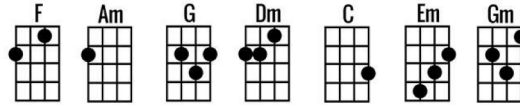


[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [Gsus4]



(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)

Page 2/2

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
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
I knew her smile in an instant I knew the curve of her face
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
It was my own lovely lady And she said, "Oh, it's you"
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
Then we laughed for a moment And I said, "I never knew"

[Chorus:]

That you like piña coladas And gettin' caught in the rain
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
And the feel of the ocean And the taste of champagne
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
If you like making love at midnight In the dunes on the cape
Gm F Am G F Dm C Em Dm C
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

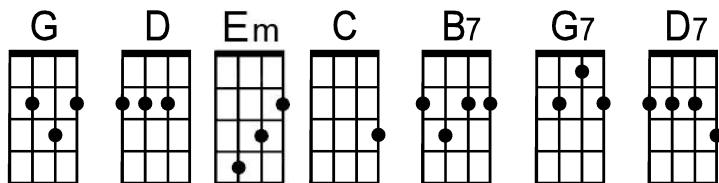
[Outro:]

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

Tutorial- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-JSE5_m7skQ&t=50s

I Should Have Known Better

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



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

(sing d)

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

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

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

D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D . | G . D
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
So-o-Ooh 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
G— 4 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** .
 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—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)

Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Written by: Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

This arrangement Key of D= No Capo

INTRO

A A

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

4 C |-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|-----1-|

G |2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|2-2-|

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-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

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. Pretty Woman, Walking down the street, Pretty Woman, The kind I like to meet

Pretty Woman, I don't believe you You're not the truth 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|

No one can look as good as you 4|D - D - D U D -|

A A A A

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|

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. Pretty Woman, Won't you pardon me, Pretty Woman I couldn't help but see

Pretty Woman, You look so lovely as can be, Are you lonely just like me

A A A A A7 A7

A |-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----2-0-|-----0-0-|

4 E |-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-3-|-----0-0-|

4 C |-----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 - - - -|

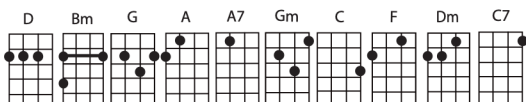
|2 - - - - -|2 - - - - -|

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

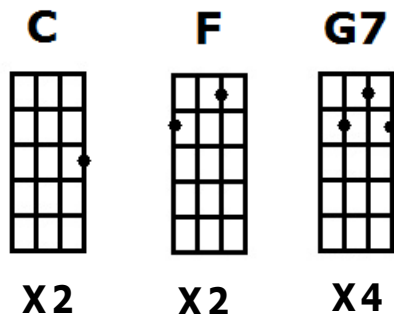
125

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

A-----
E-----5-----3-----0--1-----
C-----0-----0--5-----2-----
G-----

"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

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

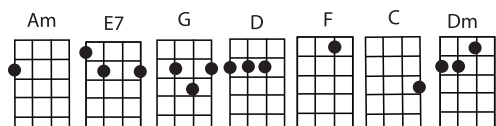
What a nice surprise. Bring your alibis...

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

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

C= Chuck

1 2 & & & | 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
*|- - - - - - - -|- - - - - - - -|
- 0 0 - 1 - 0	S3 - 1 - 0 - - -
- 0 0 - 2 - 0	S4 - 2 - 0 - - -
0 - - - 0 - - -	0 - - - 0 - - -



Hotel California - Page 2

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 - - -

