



Best of Singer/Songwriters

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

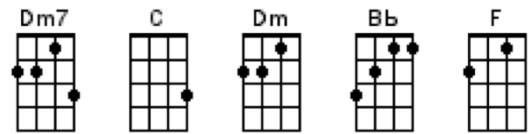
1. Heart of Gold- Neil Young
2. Sweet Baby James- James Taylor
3. 9 to 5- Dolly Parton ❤️ RIP
4. Escape (Pina Colada Song)- Rupert Holmes
5. Sweet Caroline- Neil Diamond
6. Breaking Up Is Hard To Do- Neil Sedaka
7. Just the Way You Are- Billy Joel
8. One Fine Day- Carole King
9. Girl- Lennon & McCartney

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

2026.08.27-SingerSongwriter.pdf

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]

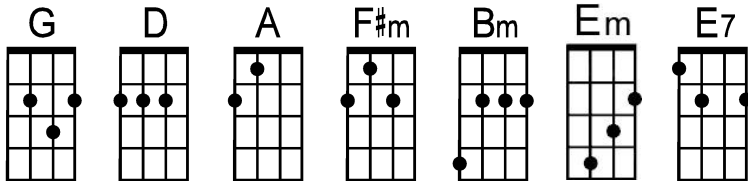
Dm Bb C F
Dm Bb C F
Dm Bb C F

[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

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—

9 to 5

key:D, artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a8MWAfETtEY> (BUT in F#)

Intro- **[D]** 4 measures

[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen

[G] Pour myself a cup of ambition

[D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to **[A7]** life.

[D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping

[G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping

With **[D]** folks like me on the **[A]** job from 9 to **[D]** 5

[NC] Working **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living

Barely **[D]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving

They just **[G]** use your mind and they never give you credit

It's **[E]** enough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it

[G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion

You would **[D]** think that I would deserve a fair promotion

Want to **[G]** move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

I **[E]** swear sometimes, that man is **[A]** out to get me **[D]** 4 measures

They **[D]** let you dream just to watch them shatter

You're **[G]** just a step on the boss man's ladder

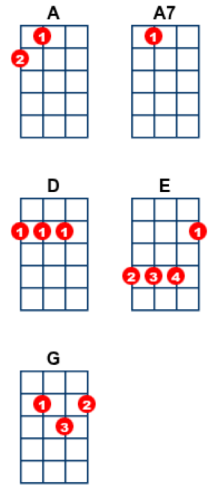
But **[D]** you've got dreams he'll never take **[A7]** away

You're **[D]** in the same boat with a lot of your friends

[G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in

The **[D]** tides gonna turn and it's **[A]** all gonna roll your way

[D]

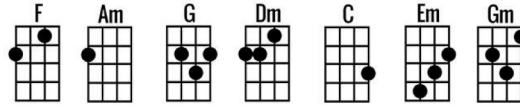


9 to 5, page 2

[NC] Working **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[D]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[G]** use your mind and you never get the credit
It's **[E]** enough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it
Working **[G]** 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want
you
There's a **[D]** better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a **[G]** rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you **[E]** spend your life putting **[A]** money in his pocket
[D] 4 measures

[G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[D]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[G]** use your mind and then they never give you
credit
It's **[E]** enough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it
[G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[D]** better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a **[G]** rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you **[E]** spend your life putting **[A]** money in his pocket
[D] 4 measures End **[D]**

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

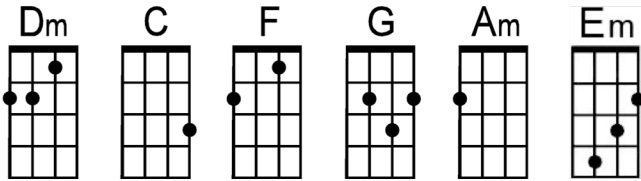
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
[Solo:] F Am G F Dm
C Em Dm C Gm

[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)



Chord progression and fret numbers for the first line:

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

Fret numbers for strings A, E, C, G:

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

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

C: -2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . |

G: . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

(sing e)

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

But then I know it's grow-in' strong—

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

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

Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—

Touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: Sweet— Car-o—line—

Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

I've— been in—clined—

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

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

We fill it up with on-ly two—

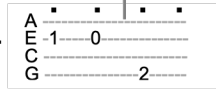
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

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

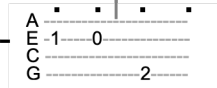
F | | **G** | . . . **F\ G** |
 Touch-ing me_____ touch-ing you_____

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



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

C | **F** |
 I've— been in—clined—



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

Instr:

Dm . . . | | . 0 . . . | 0 . 0 . . | 0 2 3 . . 0 2 3 | **F** . **Em** . | **F** . **G** . |
 A _____
 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—



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

C | **F** |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—



. . . | | **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
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

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

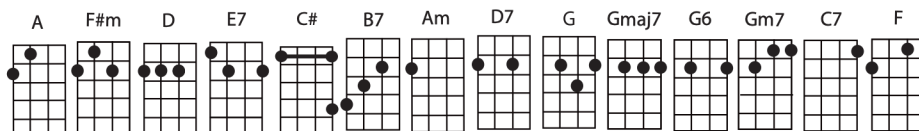
1. Don't take your love A F#m D E7
away from me
A F#m D E7
Don't you leave my heart in misery
A C# F#m
'If you go then I'll be blue
B7 E7|STOP
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

2. Re-mem-ber when A F#m Bm E7
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

They say that breaking up Am D7 Am D7
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

3. I beg of you, A F#m D E7
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

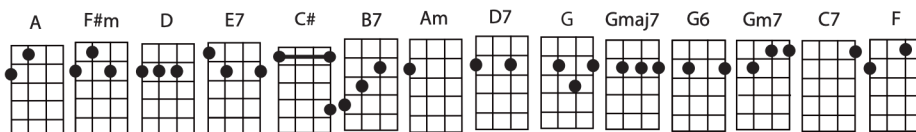
CHORUS

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.



Just The Way You Are

key:Em, artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaA3YZ6QdJU>

Intro- [C] [D7] [G]

[G] Don't go [Em6] changin' [Cmaj7] to try to [Em] please
[G7] me. [Cmaj7]

You never [Cm7] let me down be-[G]fore.

[Dm7] mmmm-[G7] mmmm, [Cmaj7]

I don't im-[Cm7]agine, [G] you're too [Em7] familiar

[A7] And I don't [A7] see you any-[D7]more

[G] I would not [Em6] leave you, [Cmaj7] in times of trou-
[Em]ble [G7] [Cmaj7]

We never [Cm7] could have come this [G] far

[Dm7] mmmm-[G7] mmmm, [Cmaj7]

I took the [Cm7] good times, [G] I'll take the [Em7] bad times

[Am7] I'll take you [D7] just the way you [G] are

[G] Don't go [Em6] trying [Cmaj7], some new [Em] fashion
[G7] [Cmaj7]

Don't change the [Cm7] color of your [G] hair

[Dm7] mmmm-[G7] mmmm, [Cmaj7]

You always [Cm7] have my, [G] unspoken pass-[Em7]ion

[A7] Although I [A7] might not seem to [D7] care

[G] I don't want [Em6] clever [Cmaj7] conver-[Em]sation [G7]
[Cmaj7]

I never [Cm7] want to work that [G] hard

[Dm7] mmmm-[G7] mmmm, [Cmaj7]

I just want [Cm7] someone [G] that I can [Em7] talk to

[Am7] I want you [D7] just the way you [G] are

[Cmaj7] I need to [D] know that you will [Bm7] always [E7] be
[Am7] The same old [D] someone that I [G] knew [G7]

Ahhh, [Eb] What will it [F7] take till you be-[Dm7]lieve in [G7]
me

[Cm7] The way that [F] I believe in [D7] you

[G] I said I [Em6] love you [Cmaj7] and that's for-[Em]ever
[G7] [Cmaj7]

And this I [Cm7] promise from the [G] heart

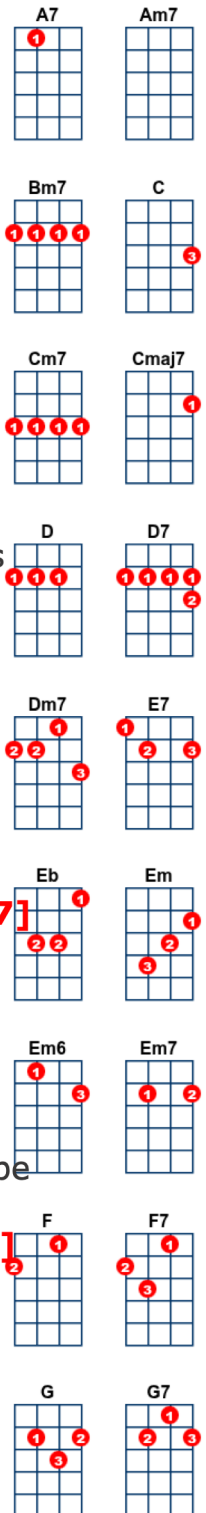
[Dm7] mmmm-[G7] mmmm, [Cmaj7]

I couldn't [Cm7] love you [G] any [Em7] better

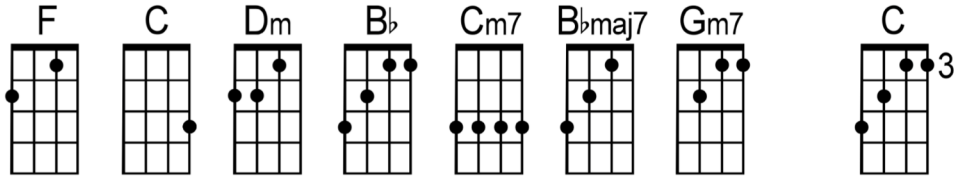
[Am7] I love you [D7] just the way you [G] are

[Am7] I love you [D7] just the way you [G] are

[C] I love you [D7] just the way you [G] are



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

Girl

key:Am, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

From: Ukulele Cheats www.scorpexuke.com

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU> Capo 3

Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to [Am] listen to my [Am7] story

[Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]

She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much

It [Am] makes you [Am7] sorry

[Dm] Still you don't re-[F6]gret a single [Am] day

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]

When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times

I've tried so [Am] hard to [Am7] leave her

[Dm] She will turn to [F6] me and start to [C] cry [E7]

And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me

And [Am] I be-[Am7]lieve her

[Dm] After all this [F6] time I don't know [Am] why

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A] down

When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A]

[Dm] When you say she's looking good

She [A] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh

[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]

Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young

That pain would [Am] lead to [Am7] pleasure

[Dm] Did she under-[F6]stand it when they [C] said [E7]

That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back

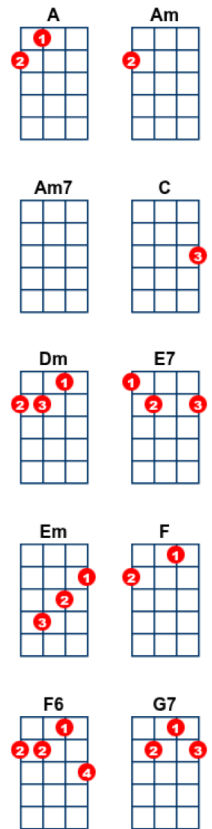
To earn his [Am] day of [Am7] leisure

[Dm] Will she still be-[F6]lieve it when he's [Am] dead

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]

Instrumental Outro- Page 2



Girl, page 2

Outro Tabs

♩ = 96 ♪ = ♪ ♪ = ♪

GCEA tuning

Am E7 Am Dm F6 C E7

Am E7 Am Dm Am

Fade out

C
Ah, girl,

Em

Dm

G7

Hiss

C

Em

girl, girl

Dm

G7

**End
on
Am**

Tutorial- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=geto-lNaMo4>

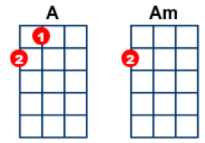
Tequila Sunrise

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

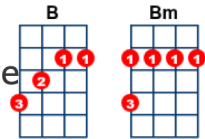
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

{c:

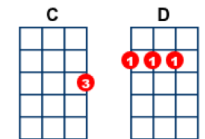
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Am] [D] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



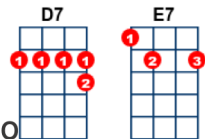
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the
days go [G] by [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



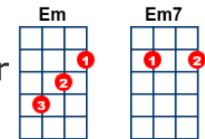
[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]



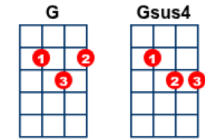
[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so
[G] long [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never
[G] ends [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[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]

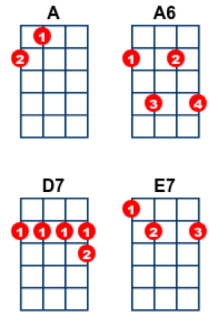
(fading) [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[G] [Gsus4] [G]

Maybelline

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

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxiyMKAk> 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.

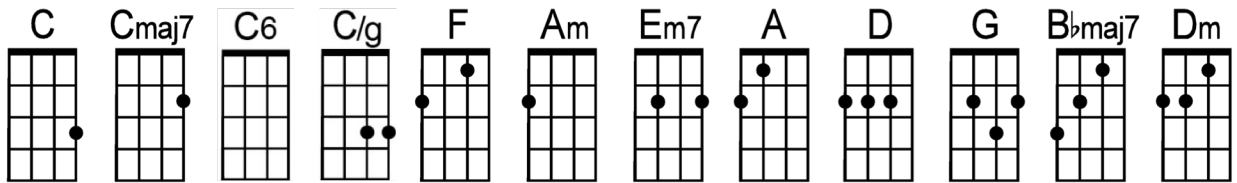
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, **[D7]** Maybelline, why **[A]** can't you be true?
You've **[E7]** started back doin' the **[D7]** things you used to **[A]** do.

[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\

San Jose Ukulele Club

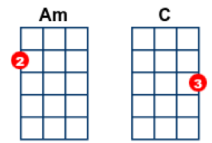
(v2a – 6/9/23)

Pirate Looks At 40, A

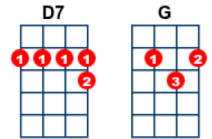
key:G, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

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

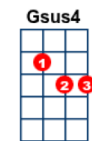
Intro- [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
[Gsus4]



[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet tall
You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all [Gsus4]
[G]



[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 [Gsus4] [G]

[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 [Gsus4] [G]

[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 [Gsus4] [G]

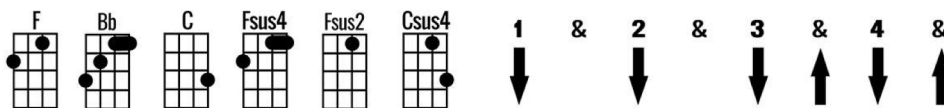
[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've [C] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain
With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends [Gsus4] [G]

[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 [Gsus4] [G]

[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 [G] [Gsus4]
[G]

Mr. Tambourine Man

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[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:]

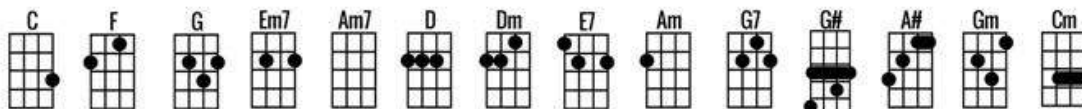
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Elton John - Tiny Dancer

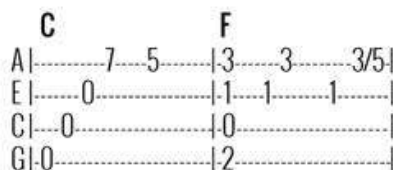
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Easy ukulele lesson in the **key of C**. Play along with this tutorial (scan) :



[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:]

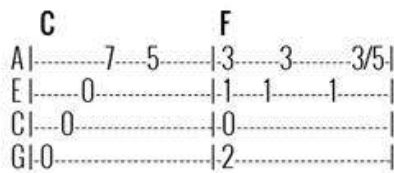
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Jesus freaks out on the street handing tickets out for God
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **F** **G**
Turning back she just laughs The boulevard is not that bad

[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:]



[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

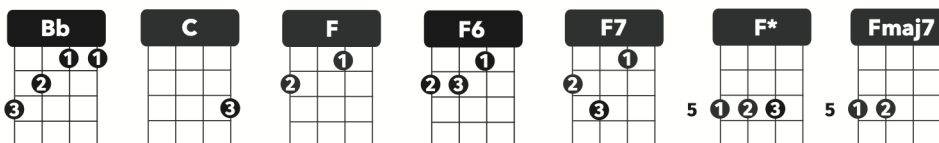
[Interlude:]

F, F, G, G, F, F

Then repeat the whole song :)

BIG YELLOW TAXI

by Joni Mitchell, 1970 // December 2019 Patron Live Lesson
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



beginner: 1 island strum per chord, [d - du - udu]; optional add chuck [d - Xu - uXu]

intermediate blues riff variation: 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
 d dU udU - udU udu

instead of { F F7 }, try { F F6 F7 F6 }

intermediate half-time strum variation on first line of CHORUS only: 1 2 3 4
 d du Xu du

INTRO **Bb** **Bb** **C** **C** { **F** **F7** } { **F** **F7** }

VERSE **Bb** **Bb** { **F** **F7** }

1. They paved paradise, put up a parking lot
2. They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-seum
3. Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D. T. now
4. Late last night I heard the screen door slam

- | | | | | |
|----|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------|----------|
| | Bb | C | F | F |
| 1. | With a pink hotel, | a boutique and a | swingin' hot | spot |
| 2. | And they charged the people a | dollar and a half just to | see 'em | |
| 3. | Give me spots on my apples but | leave me the birds and the bees | please | |
| 4. | And a big yellow taxi | took away my old | man | |

CHORUS **F*** **Fmaj7** **Bb** **F** hold

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone

Bb **C** { **F** **F7** } { **F** **F7** }

They paved paradise, put up a parking lot (bop bop bop) shoo (bop bop bop)

CODA **F*** **Fmaj7** **Bb** **F** hold

Don't it always seem to go That you don't know what you've got till it's gone

Bb **C** { **F** **F7** }

They paved paradise, put up a parking lot (bop bop bop)

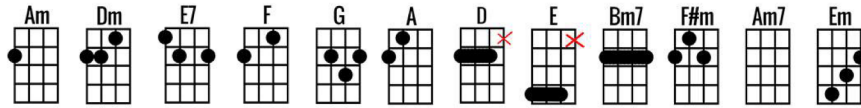
Bb **C** { **F** **F7** }

They paved paradise, put up a parking lot (bop bop bop)

Bb **C/** { **F** **F7** } **F/**

They paved paradise, put up a parking lot

Elton John - I'm Still Standing



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

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

[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

Tag x2, End on A

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

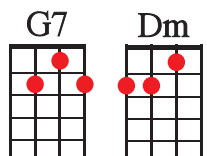
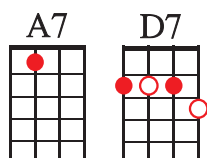
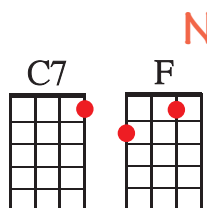
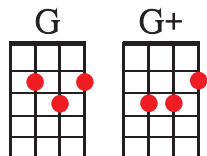
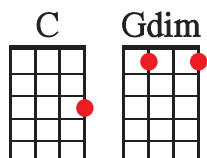
Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• 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