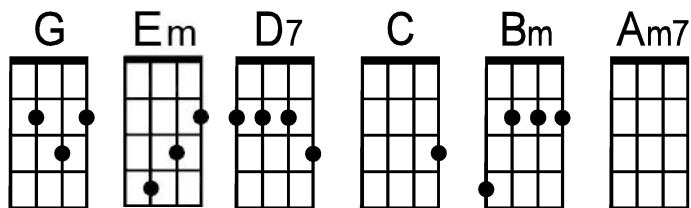


by John Claude Gummoe (The Cascades -1962)

by John Claude Gummoe (The Cascades -1962)



Intro: G . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

sing e d

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . .

List-en to the rhythm of the fall-ing rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

| G . . . | C . . . | G . D7 . | G . . .

I wish that it would go and let me cry in— vain— and let me be a-lone a—gain

|G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D7 . . .

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a—way— lookin' for a brand new— start

But little does she know that when she left that— day—

| G . D7 . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Chorus:

C . . . | Bm . . .

Rain, please tell me now does that seem— fair—

|C . . . |G . . .
For her to steal my heart a-way when she don't— care—

| Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |

I can't love an-other when my heart's some-where far a-way——

|G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D7 . . .

The only girl I care a-bout has gone a-way, lookin' for a brand new— start

But little does she know that when she left that— day—

| G . D7 . | G . . . |

a—long with her she took my— heart

Instrumental: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

(same as verse) A-7-5-5-2-2-0-0-0-7-5-5-2-2-5-5

$$E \quad \quad \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 3$$

G . . . | C . . . | G . D7 . | G . . . |

A 7 55 22 00 0 0 0 0

$$E \quad \quad \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 0 \quad 3 \quad 3 \quad 0 \quad 2 \quad 3$$

Chorus 2:

G C Bm
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her— so—

C G
Please ask the sun to set her heart a—glow—

Em Am7 D7
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow—

G C G D7
Listen to the rhythm of the fall-ing rain— telling me just what a fool I've been

G C G D7 G
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a—gain

G Em G Em
Oh, listen to the fall—ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G Em G Em
Listen, listen to the fall—ing rain— pitter patter pitter patter Oh-oh

G D7 G
listen, listen to the fall—ing rain—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6b - 2/11/19)

Rocky Top (PUG Core)

Boudleaux Bryant & Felice Bryant

Words and Music by: Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant

Key of C
148 BPM in 4/4

Rev: 01/25/2018

First Note: G Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

Intro: None

C **F** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top; ain't no telephone bills.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear, other half cat;
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that.

Chorus

Am **G** **Bb** **F** **C**
Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me; good ol' Rocky Top
C **Bb** **C** **Bb** **C**
Rocky Top, Tenn-es see; Rocky Top, Tenn-es-see.

Verse 2

C **F** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, lookin for a moonshine still.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top reckon they never will.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar.

Chorus

Am **G** **Bb** **F** **C**
Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me; good ol' Rocky Top
C **Bb** **C** **Bb** **C**
Rocky Top, Tenn-es see; Rocky Top, Tenn-es-see.

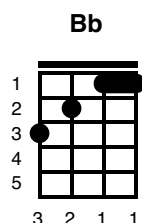
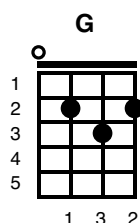
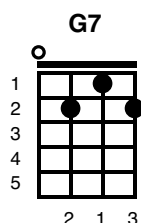
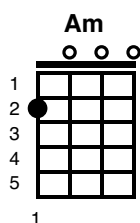
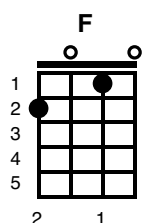
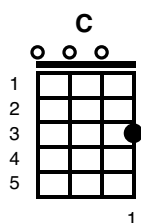
Rocky Top (PUG Core)

Verse 3

C **F** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen.
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple a-gain.

Chorus

Am **G** **Bb** **F** **C**
Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me; good ol' Rocky
C **Bb** **C**
Top; Rocky Top, Tenn-es see
C **Bb** **C**
Rocky Top, Tenn-es see
C **Bb** **C**
Rocky Top, Tenn-es see
C **Bb** **C** **C/ - F/ - C/**
Rocky Top, Tenn-es-see



Military Medley (PUG Core)

Key of G
140 BPM in 4/4

Revision: 01/02/2019

Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - G/

First Note: B

Verse 1: Marines

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli
We fight our country's battles, in the air on land, and sea
First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean
We are proud to claim the title, of United States Marines

Verse 2: Navy

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh
Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day, of day
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage home

Verse 3: Army

Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail
And the caissons go rolling along
In and out, hear them shout, counter march and right about
And the caissons go rolling along
Then it's "Hi, Hi, Hee!" in the field artillery
Shout out your numbers loud and strong

Military Medley (PUG Core)

For where e'er you go, you will always know
That the caissons go rolling along

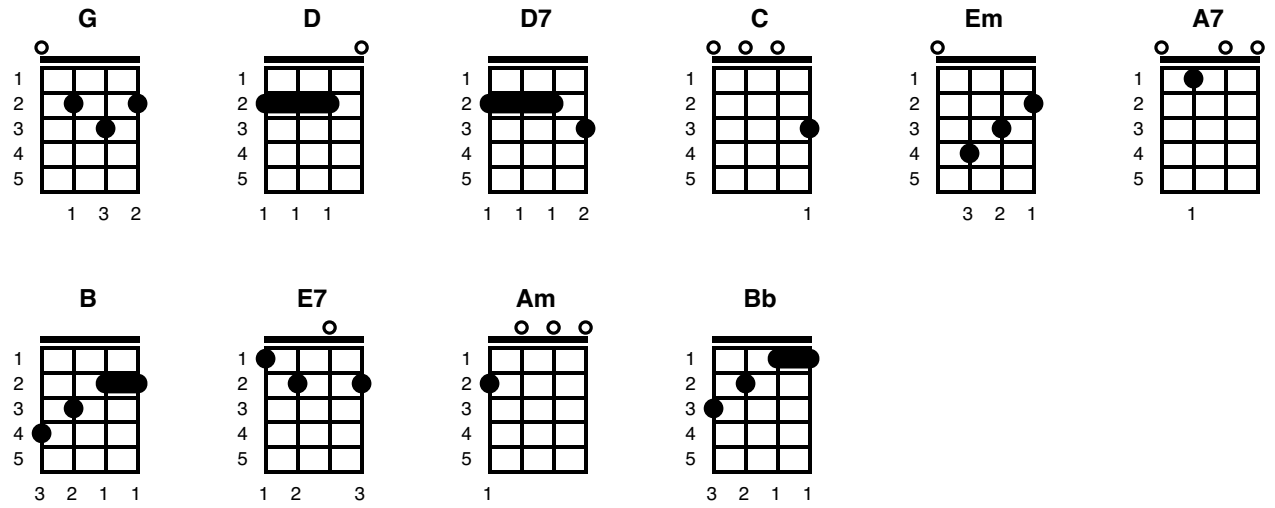
Verse 4: Coast Guard

We're always ready for the call
We place our trust in Thee
Through surf and storm and howling gale
High shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide
Our fame, our glory, too
To fight to save or fight and die
Aye, Coast Guard we are for you

Verse 5: Air Force

Off we go into the wild blue yonder
Climbing high, into the sun
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under
Off with one, hell of a roar
We live in fame or go down in flame
Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force

Military Medley (PUG Core)



Hello Mary Lou

Key of C
160 BPM in 4/4

REV 2.18.19

Intro: Dougal bass walkup

Key: C

C **F**
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
C **G7**
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
C **E7** **Am**
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part
D7 **G7** **C**
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

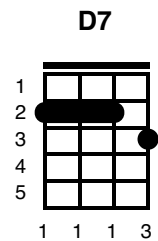
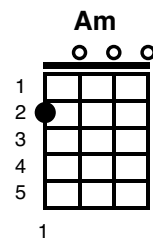
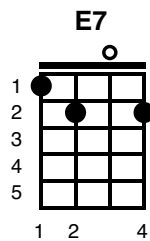
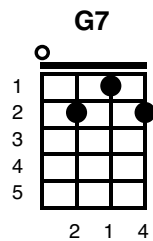
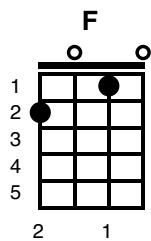
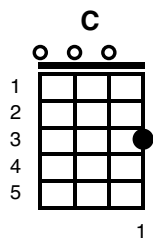
C
You passed me by one sunny day
F
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
C **G7**
And oooo I wanted you forever more
C
Now I'm not one that gets around
F
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
C **G7** **C** **C /**
And though I never did meet you before

(tacet) **C** **F**
I said "Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart
C **G7**
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
C **E7** **Am**
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part
D7 **G7** **C**
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

C
I saw your lips I heard your voice
F
believe me I just had no choice
C **G7**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay a- way
C
I thought about a moonlit night
F
My arms around you good an' tight
C **G7** **C** **C /**
That's all I had to see for me to say

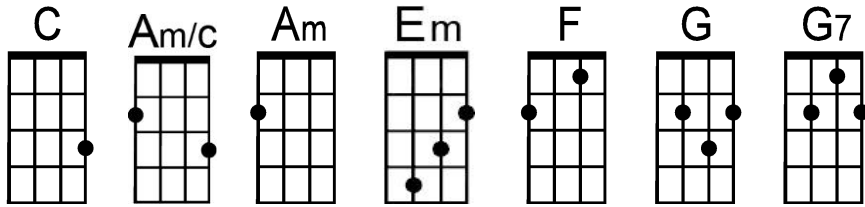
(tacet) **C** **F**
 Hey Hey Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
 C **G7**
 Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
 C **E7** **Am**
 I knew Mary Lou we'd never part
 D7 **G7** **C**
 So he-llo Mary Lou, goodbye heart

(slower) **D7 /** **G7 /** **C /**
 Yes he- llo Mary Lou... goodbye heart



They Call The Wind Maria(h)

by Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe (1951)



C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c .

| C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
A-way out west they've gotta name for wind and rain and fi—ire—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
The rain is Tess, the fi—ire's Joe and they call the wind Ma-riah—

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma-ri-ah blows the stars a—round and sets the clouds a—fly—in'—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
Ma-ri-ah makes the moun-tains sound like folks were up there dy—in'—

. | Am . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma-ri—ah— Ma-ri—ah—

. | F . . . | G . . . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
They call— the wind— Ma-ri—ah—

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
Be-fore I knew Ma-ri-ah's name and heard her wail and whi-nin'—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was al—ways shi-nin'

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
But then one day I left my girl, I left her far be-hind me—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
And now I'm so lost, so gall-dern lost not e—even God can find— me—

. | Am . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
Ma-ri—ah— Ma-ri—ah—

. | F . . . | G . . . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
They call— the wind— Ma-ri—ah—

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fi—ire on—ly—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c
But when you're lost and all a—lone there ain't no word but lone—ly—

. | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | C . Am/c . | Em . . . | . . .
And I'm a lost and lone-ly man with-out a star to guide me—

. | Am . . . | Em . . . | F . G . | C . . . | . . .
Ma-ri—ah blow my love to me, I need my girl be—side me—

. | **Am** . . . | | **Em** |
Ma-ri—ah— Ma-ri—ah—

. | **F** . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . **Am/c** . | **C** . **Am/c**
They call— the wind— Ma-ri—ah—

. | **Am** | | **Em** | |
Ma-ri—ah— Ma-ri—ah—

F . . . | **G7** . . . | **C**
Blow— my love— to me—
(—*Slow*-----)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3a - 9/8/20)

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Key of G
82 BPM

Revision 06/02/2019

Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4, 1 - 2

First Note: D

Verse 1:

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
G Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D C G
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Chorus:

G D7
Country roads, take me home
Em C
To the place, I be - long
G D
West Vir - ginia, mountain mama
C G
Take me home, country roads

Verse 2:

G Em
All my memories, gathered round her
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

Chorus:

G D7
Country roads, take me home
Em C
To the place, I be - long
G D
West Vir - ginia, mountain mama
C G
Take me home, country roads

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Bridge:

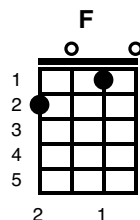
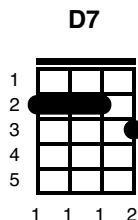
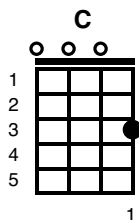
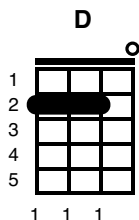
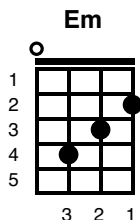
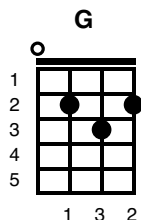
Em **D** **G**
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
 C **G** **D**
 The radio re-minds me of my home far away
 Em **F** **C**
 And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
 G **D** **D7**
 That I should have been home yester - day, yester -day

Chorus:

G **D7**
 Country roads, take me home
 Em **C**
 To the place, I be - long
 G **D**
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama
 C **G**
 Take me home, country roads

Chorus & Ending:

G **D7**
 Country roads, take me home
 Em **C**
 To the place, I be - long
 G **D**
 West Vir-ginia, mountain mama
 C **G**
 Take me home, country roads
 D7 **G**
 Take me home down country roads
 D7 **G** **G/**
 Take me home down country roads



GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Key of Am

Verse 1:

An old cowpoke went ridin' out one dark and windy day
Up on a ridge he rested as he went along his way When all at once a mighty herd of
red-eyed cows he saw
Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw.

Verse 2:

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel Their horns were
black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel A bolt of fear went through him as
they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry

Chorus:

Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky

Verse 3:

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat They're
ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet They've got to ride forever
on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry.

Chorus:

Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky

Verse 4:

Am C
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C E7 Am
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range Then cowboy change
your ways today or with us you will ride

F F Am
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies.

Chorus:

Am C C Am Am F Dm Am
Yippy-i- oh, yippy-i- a-ay! Ghost Riders in the sky

F Dm Am
Ghost Riders in the sky

F Dm Am C Am
Ghost Riders in the sky

King of the Road (PUG Core)

Roger Miller

Written by Roger Miller

Key of G
120 BPM

Revised: 01/02/2019

Strum: Up-Down-Up-Mute First Note: G

Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

Verse 1:

G C D7 G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
G C D7/ - Tacet
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
G C D7 G
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
G G7 C D7// - Tacet G
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Verse 2:

G C D7 G
Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
G C D7/ - Tacet
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues
G C D7 G
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around
G G7 C D7// - Tacet G
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Refrain:

G C
I know every engineer on every train
D7 G
All of the children and all of their names
G C
And every handout in every town
D7/ - Tacet
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

King of the Road (PUG Core)

Verse 4:

I sing...

G **C** **D7** **G**
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

G **C** **D7/ - Tacet**
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

G **C** **D7** **G**
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

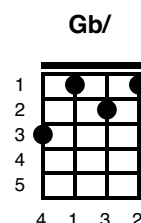
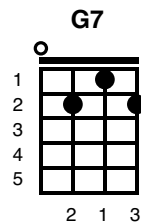
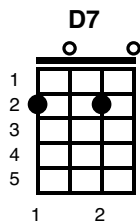
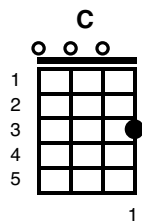
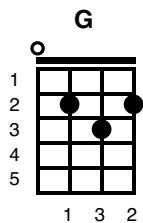
G **G7** **C**
I'm a man of means by no means

D7// - Tacet **G**
King of the Road,

D7// - Tacet **G**
King of the Road,

D7// - Tacet **G** **G/ - Gb/ - G/**
King of the Road

For the ending, play the G, Gb then slide back up to the G



Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhh1q798> Capo on 2nd fret

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

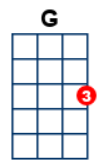
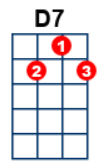
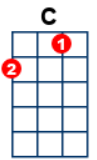
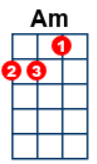
There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

Now the [G] time has come for [C] me to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus

I hate to [G] go



Hey, Good Lookin' (PUG Core)

Hank Williams

Words and Music by: Hank Williams

Key of C
138 BPM in 4/4

Revised: 01/02/2019

Count 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - C/

First Note: C

Verse 1:

Tacit C

Hey, hey good lookin', what-cha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D7 G7 C C7

We could find us a brand new reci-pe?

C7 F C

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C

And I know a spot right over the hill

F C

There's soda pop and the dancin' is free

D7 G7/

So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

C

Hey good lookin', what-cha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Verse 2:

C

I'm free and I'm ready, so we can go steady

D7 G7 C G7

How's about savin' all your time for me?

C

No more lookin, I know I've been took-en,

Hey, Good Lookin' (PUG Core)

D7 **G7** **C** **C7**
How's about keepin' steady compa-ny?

C7 **F** **C**
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F **C**
And find me one for five or ten cents

F **C**
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

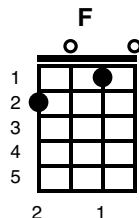
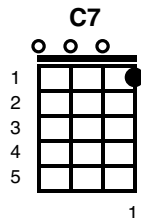
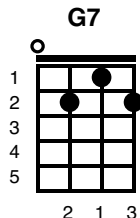
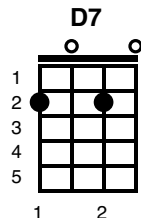
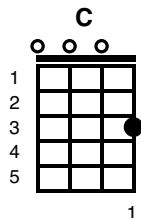
D7 **G7/**
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C
Hey good lookin', what-cha got cookin'?

D7 **G7**
How's about cookin' somethin' up

D7 **G7**
How's about cookin' somethin' up

D7 **G7** **C** **C/ - F/ - C/**
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



JAMBALAYA -Strumming Ukes (starting note E)

(tacet) C G
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh, my oh
G C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
C G
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh, my oh.
G C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

CHORUS

C G
Well jambalaya, and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
G C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-mio
C G
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o
G C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(tacet) C G
Thibo-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin,
G C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
C G
We dress in style and go how wild, me oh my oh,
G C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

(Chorus)

(tacet) C G
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
G C
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
C G
Swap my mon to buy Yvone what she need-o
G C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

(Chorus x2)

Dream Lover (PUG Core)

Bobby Darin

Key of C
132 BPM

Revision: 07/08/2019

Intro: Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

C (x4) - Am (x4)

C (x4) - Am (x4)

Verse 1:

C **Am**
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way
C **Am**
A girl to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her charms
Tacet **C///** **G7///** **C///** **F//**
Because I want, a girl, to call, my own
F/ **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a - lone

Verse 2:

C **Am**
Dream lover, where are you, with a love, oh, so true
C **Am**
And the hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old
Tacet **C///** **G7///** **C///** **F//**
Because I want, a girl, to call, my own
F/ **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a - lone

Verse 3:

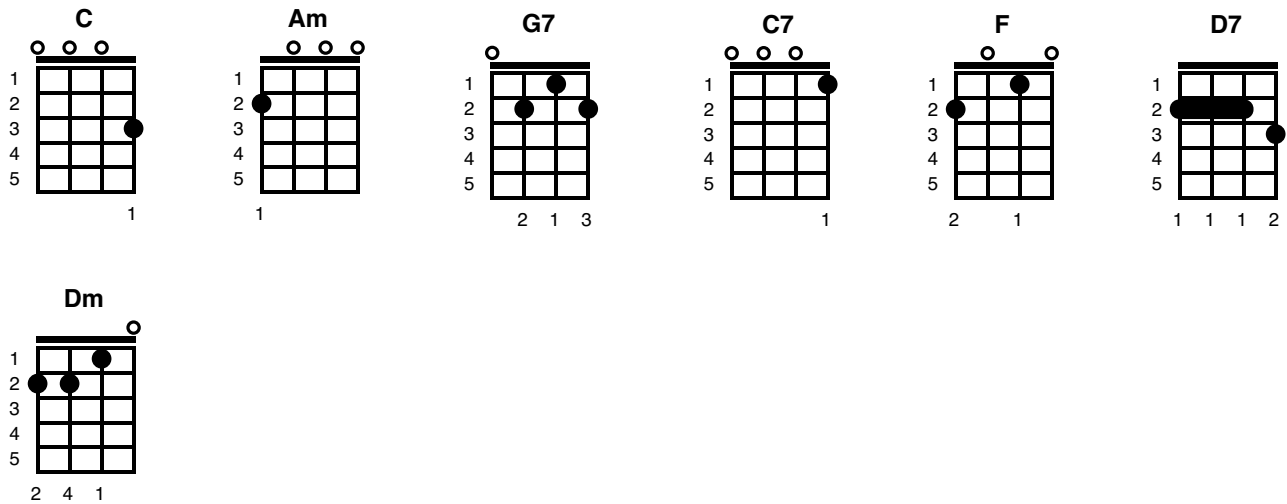
F **C**
Someday, I don't know how, I hope she'll hear my plea
D7 **G7/ Tacet**
Some way, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me
C **Am**
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again
C **Am**
That's the only thing to do, till all my lover's dreams come true

Dream Lover (PUG Core)

Tacet **C///** **G7///** **C///** **F//**
Because I want, a girl, to call, my own
F/ **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a - lone

Verse 4:

C **Am**
 Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again
C **Am**
 That's the only thing to do, till all my lover's dreams come true
Tacet **C///** **G7///** **C///** **F//**
 Because I want, a girl, to call, my own
F/ **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C/**
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a - lone



Five Foot Two (PUG Core)

Words and Music: Samuel Lewis, Joseph Young & Ray Henderson

Key of C
180 BPM

Revised: 07/23/2018

Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 / 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

First Note: E

Intro: 4 Beats per Chord

D7 - G7 (3x)

C - C

Verse 1:

C E7

Five foot two, eyes of blue

A7

But oh, what those five foot could do

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal

C E7

Turned up nose and turned down hose

A7

Never had no another beaus

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal

Bridge:

E7 A7

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur

D7

Diamond ring and all those things

G7/ Tacet

Bet your life it isn't her

C E7

But could she love, could she woo

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my gal

**Repeat Verse 1: Don't sing! Dimmed verse is for reference only.
Pick melody, mute strum, or knock back of ukulele as directed.**

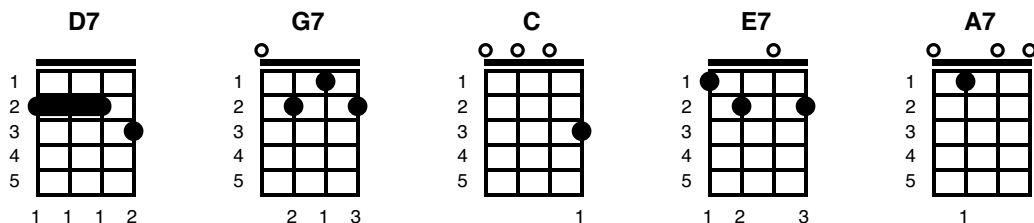
C **E7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue
A7
But oh, what those five foot could do
D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal

C **E7**
Turned up nose and turned down nose
A7
Never had no another beaus
D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal

Repeat Bridge and Ending

E7 **A7**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur
D7
Diamond ring and all those things
G7/ Tacet
Bet your life it isn't her

C **E7**
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo
D7 **G7**
Has anybody seen
D7 **G7**
Has anybody seen
D7 **G7** **C** **C/ - G7/ - C/**
Has anybody seen my gal



Jimmie Davis

Rev: 01/25/2018

Intro: None

Chorus:

Verse 2:

Chorus:

Page 1

You Are My Sunshine (PUG Core)

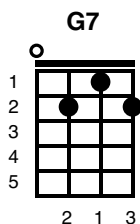
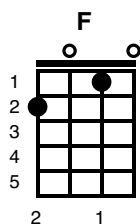
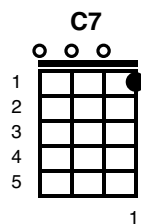
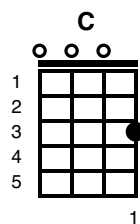
F **C**
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
G7 **C** **C/**
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way

Verse 3:

Tacet **C** **C7**
 You told me once dear you really loved me
F **C**
 And no one else could come be-tween
F **C**
 But now you've left me and love an-other
G7 **C** **C/**
 You have shattered all my dreams

Chorus:

Tacet **C** **C7**
 You are my sunshine, my only sun-shine
F **C**
 You make me happy when skies are gray
F **C**
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
G7 **C**
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way
G7 **C** **Tremolo**
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way



I'd Like To Teach (Ukulele)

Key: G
132 BPM

G **A7**
I'd Like to build the world a home and furnish it with love
D7 **C** **G**
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves.

A7
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.
D7 **C** **G**
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

A7
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand
D7 **C** **G**
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

A7
That's the song I hear. Let the world sing today.
D7 **C** **G**
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

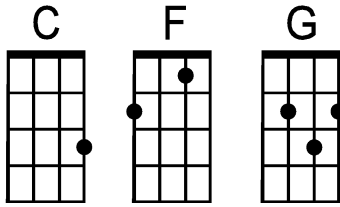
A7
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand
D7 **C** **G**
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

Ukulele Verse

G **A7**
We'd like to teach the world to play the uk-u-le-e-le
D7 **C** **G**
To harmonize with everyone and fill the world with glee
A7
That's the song we sing. Come right this way.
D7 **C** **G** **D7/ G/**
We'll strum some chords and sing some songs and have an awesome day.

Down on the Corner

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1969)



Intro: C . ' . . ' | G . ' C . | C . ' . . ' | G . ' C . | F . ' . . ' | C . ' . . ' | . . ' . . ' | G . ' C . |

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

C | G . . C . |
 Early in the evenin' just around supper time

. . . . | G . C . |
 Over at the courthouse they're starting to un-wind

F | C |
 Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

. . . . | G . C . |
 Willy picks a tune out—and he blows it on the harp

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 . |
 Rooster hits the washboard and people just gotta smile

. . . . | G . C . |
 Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while

F | C |
 Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalama-zoo

. . . . | G . C . |
 And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on ka-zoo

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

Instrumental

with kazoos: 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

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v4a - 4/10/21)

Honolulu Baby

C7 **F** **C**
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes
G7 **C** **C7**
And dark com-plexion, I idolize
C7 **F** **C**
Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style
C **G7** **C** **C7**
Those pretty red lips, and that sunny smile.

C7 **F** **C**
The palm trees swaying, at Waikiki
G7 **C** **C7**
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

C7 **F** **C**
Honolulu Baby, when you start to sway,
C **G7** **C**
All the men go crazy, they seem to say

C7 **F** **C**
Honolulu Baby at Waiki-ki
G7 **C** **C7**
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me

This Land Is Your Land (PUG Core)

Woody Guthrie

Key of C
180 BPM in 4/4

Rev: 01/25/2018

First Note: C

Count: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4, 1

Intro: None

Tacet **F** **C**
This land is your land, this land is my land.
 G7 **C** **C7**
From Cali-fornia, to the New York island.
 F **C//** **C//** **C**
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream wa - ters;
G7 **C** **C/**
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

Tacet **F** **C**
This land is your land, this land is my land.
 G7 **C** **C7**
From Cali-fornia, to the New York island.
 F **C** **C**
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters;
G7 **C** **C/**
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 2:

Tacet **F** **C**
I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
 G7 **C**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond desert

This Land Is Your Land (PUG Core)

F **C** **C**
 And all a-round me a voice was sounding,
G7 **C** **C/**
 This land was made for you and me.

Chorus:

Tacet **F** **C**
This land is your land, this land is my land.
G7 **C** **C7**
From Cali-fornia, to the New York island.
F **C** **C**
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters;
G7 **C** **C/**
This land was made for you and me.

Verse 3:

Tacet **F** **C**
When the sun comes shining then I was strolling

G7 **C**
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

F **C** **C**
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting

G7 **C** **C/**
This land was made for you and me.

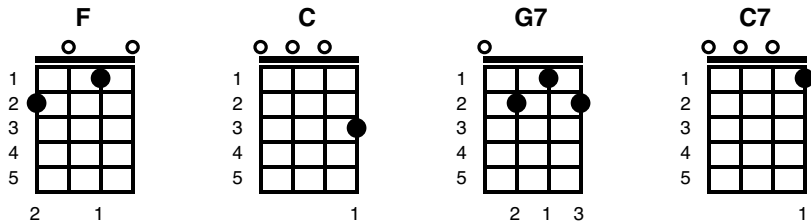
Chorus:

Tacet **F** **C**
This land is your land, this land is my land.

G7 **C** **C7**
From Cali-fornia, to the New York island.

F **C** **C**
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters;

G7 **C** **C/ - F/ - C/**
This land was made for you and me.



Patriotic Medley (PUG Core)

Traditional

Key of C
125 BPM

Revision Date: 07/29/2019

First Note: C

C G7 C C7
God bless America, land that I love
F Fm C
Stand beside her and guide her
D7 G7 C
Through the night with a light from above



G7 C
From the mountains to the prairies
G7 C C7
To the ocean white with foam
F C Fm
God bless America
C G7 C C7
My home sweet home
F C
God bless America
Dm C G7 C
My home sweet home

(Switch to double-time strum)

C D7 G7 C
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die
A7 Dm D7 G7
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the fourth of July
C D7 G7 C
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart, she's a Yankee Doodle joy
C/ C/ C/ C/
Yankee Doodle went to London, riding on a pony



D7 **G7** **C**
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

Loudly:

Tacet **C/** **C**
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag

G7
And forever in peace may you wave,

C **D7** **G7**
You're the emblem of the land I love, the home of the free and the br

Tacet **C/** **C**
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue

A7 **Dm** **G7**
Where there's never a boast or brag

C **G7**
But should auld acquaintance be forgot

D7 **G7** **C**
Keep your eye on the grand old flag



Ending:

D7 **G7** **C** **C///**
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

Half Time from "eye"

