Song List

Ain't Gonna Rain No More Ain't No Ash Will Burn

Amazing Grace

Angel From Montgomery

Apeman

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Bad Moon Rising

Blowin' In the Wind

Brown Eyed Girl

Come Back Liza

Could I Have This Dance

Crawdad Song

Da Doo Ron Ron

Don't Worry, Be Happy

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Flying Purple People Eater

Going Up the Country

Good Riddance

Hanalei Moon

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Happy Trails

Hey Good Lookin'

Hit the Road Jack

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I Love the Mountains

I'll Fly Away

Imagine

Island Style

I've Been Working On the Railroad

Jambalaya

Kansas City

Keys To the Kingdom

Let It Be

Love & Honesty

Love Potion No. 9

Mr. Spaceman

Music Alone Shall Live

My Bucket's Got a Hole In It

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

Octopus's Garden

Old Time Rock and Roll

'Opihi Man

Pearly Shells

Play Your Ukulele Day

Proud Mary

Red River Valley

Roundup Lullaby

Sea Cruise

Shady Grove

Side By Side

Sloop John B.

Take Me Home, Country Roads

The More We Get Together

The Wild Rover

They Call the Wind Maria

This Land Is Your Land

Today

Under the Boardwalk

Wagon Wheel

Waltz Across Texas

Waltzing Matilda

Waltzing With Bears

We'll Meet Again

White Sandy Beach

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Yellow Bird

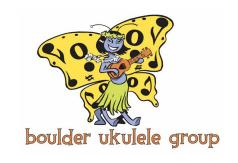
You & I

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

You Are My Sunshine

-Songs in the Songbook are in alphabetical order

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Ain't Gonna' Rain No More

Wendell Hall

CHORUS:

C

Oh, it ain't gonna' rain no more no more

G7

It ain't gonna' rain no more

How in the heck can I wash my neck

C

If it ain't gonna' rain no more

C

We had a cat down on our farm

G7

It had a ball of yarn

When those little cats were born

C

They all had sweaters on

C

We had a goat down on our farm

G7

It ate up old tin cans

When those little goats were born

C

They came in Ford sedans

-CHORUS-

C

Some people say that fleas are black

G7

But I know that ain't so

'Cause Mary had a little lamb

C

Whose fleece was white as snow

C

A peanut was sittin' on a railroad track

G7

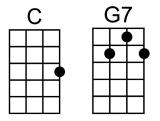
His heart was all a flutter

Train came roarin' down the bend

C

Toot toot peanut butter

- CHORUS-



C

A pig and a chicken went for a walk

G7

Just to stretch their legs

A motorcar came round the bend

C

Toot toot ham and eggs

C

A rich man rides a taxi

G7

A poor man rides a train

A bum he walks the railroad tracks

C

He gets there just the same

- CHORUS-



Ain't No Ash Will Burn

G C

I have seen snow that fell in May

F G

And I have seen rain on cloudless days

G Aı

Somethings are always bound to change

F G

There ain't no ash will burn

CHORUS:

F G C

Love is a precious thing I'm told

F G C

It burns just like West Virginia coal

F G Am

But when the fire dies down it's cold

G

There ain't no ash will burn

F G C

You say this life is not your lot

F G C

Well I can't be someone that I'm not

F G Am

We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got

G

There ain't no ash will burn

-CHORUS-

F G

In every life there comes a time

F G C

Where there are no more tears to cry

G A

We must leave someone dear behind

F G

There ain't no ash will burn

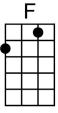
-CHORUS-

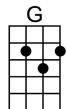
OUTRO:

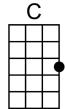
| F | G | Am | Am |

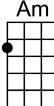
| F | G | C |

Walt Aldridge











Amazing Grace

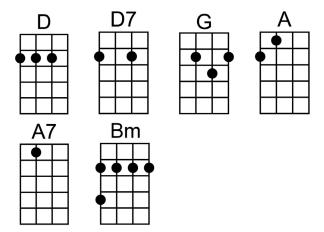
Amazing Grace
D D7 G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
A A7
That saved a child like me
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Bm A D
Was blind, but now I see
D D7 G D
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
A A7
And grace my fears re-leased
D D7 G D
How precious did that grace appear,
Bm A D
The hour I first be-lieved
D D7 G D
When we've been there ten thousand years,
A A7
Bright shining as the sun
D D7 G D
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Bm A D
Than when we first be-gun
D D7 G D
D D7 G D And here we are in nature's home,
A A7
She holds us here in peace
D D7 G D
She's ours to hold and ours to love,
Bm A D
And ours in health to keep
D D7 G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
A A7
That saved a child like me
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found,

Bm

Α

Was blind, but now I see

Words by John Newton



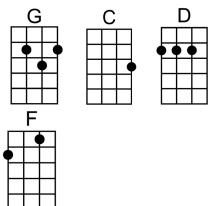


Angel From Montgomery

G C I am an old woman, named after my mother My old man is another, child that's grown old If dreams were lightening, and thunder was desire This old house would've burnt down a long time ago **CHORUS:** Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery Make me a poster of an old rodeo Just give me one thing that I can hold on to D To believe in this living is just a hard way to go When I was a young girl, I had me a cowboy, Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man But that was a long time, and no matter how I try, The years just flow by, like a broken-down dam -CHORUS-There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin' But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up to-day G How the hell can a person, go to work in the morning Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

-CHORUS-

John Prine





Apeman The Kinks

G

C G

I think I'm sophisticated, 'cause I'm living my life like a good homo sapien

But all around me everybody's multiplying,

G

And they're walking 'round like flies man

F

So I'm no better than the animals sitting in their cages in the zoo man

'Cause com-pared to the flowers and the birds and the trees

G G7 C

I am an ape-man!

I think I'm so educated and I'm so civilized 'cause I'm a strict vegetarian

But with the over population and inflation and starvation

G

And the crazy poli-tici-ans

:

I don't feel safe in this world no more, I don't wanna die in a nuclear war ${\bf C}$

I wanna sail away to a distant shore

G

G7 C

And make like an ape-man!

CHORUS:

C

I'm an ape-man, I'm an ape, ape-man, oh I'm an ape-man,

I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh I'm an ape-man,

_

'Cause com-pared to the sun that sits in the sky,

r

Com-pared to the clouds as they roll by,

C

Com-pared to the bugs and the spiders and flies

G G7 C

I am an ape-man!

/ / / / /

BREAK: La la, la-la! La - la-la!

C

In man's evolution he has created the city,

(

And the motor traffic rumble, but give me half a chance,

G

And I'd be taking off my clothes and living in the jungle,

F

C

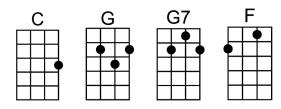
'Cause the only time that I feel at ease, is swinging up and down in a coconut tree,

C

G

Oh, what a life of luxury to be like an ape-man!

-CHORUS-



F

I look out the window, but I can't see the sky

C

The air pollution is a-fogging up my eyes

C

I want to get out of this city alive

G

G/ C

And make like an ape - man!

-BREAK-

С

A-come on and love me be my ape-man girl

G

C

and we'd be so happy - in my ape-man world!

-CHORUS-

F

I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane

С

I'll keep you warm and you'll keep me sane

C

We'll sit in the trees and eat bananas all day

G

G7 C

Just like an ape-man!

-CHORUS-

F

I don't feel safe in this world no more

С

I don't wanna die in a nuclear war

C

I wanna sail away to a distant shore

G

G7 C

And make like an ape-man!

-BREAK-



Brown Eyed Girl

G C G D7

Hey where did we go – days when the rains came

G C G D7

Down in the hollow – playing a new game

G C G D7

Laughing and running, hey, hey, skipping and a jumping

G C G D7

In the misty morning fog - with our hearts a thumpin' and

C D7 G Em

You - my brown eyed girl

C D7 G D7

You, my, - brown eyed girl

G C G D7

Whatever happened - to Tuesday and so slow

G C G D7

Going down to the old mine with a, transistor radio

G C G D

Standing in sunlight laughing - hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

i C G

Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey - all along the waterfall with

C D7 G Em

You - my brown eyed girl

C D7 G

You, my, - brown eyed girl

CHORUS:

D7 (

Do you remember when, we used to sing:

Sha la te da (Just like that)

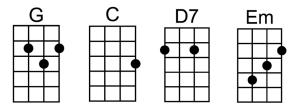
G C G D7

Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

G

La te da

Van Morrison



G C

So hard to find my way,

G D7

Now that I'm on my own

G C

I saw you just the other day,

G D7

My, how you have grown

G C

Cast my mem'ry back there Lord

G D7

Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' bout

G C

Makin' love in the green grass

G D7

Behind the stadium with you,

C D7 G

You - my brown eyed girl

C D7 G

You, my, - brown eyed girl

D7 G

Do you remember when, we used to sing:

ì C

G

Sha la la la la la la la la la te da X3

G

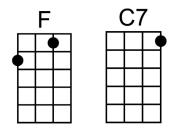
La te da



Come Back Liza

Bill Attaway & Irving Burgie

F	C7	F
Every time I'm away from Liza,		-
Fuery time I'm away from Liza	C7	F
Every time I'm away from Liza,	water come to me	еуе
CHORUS:		
F	C7	F
Come back Liza, come back gir F	l, wipe the tear frorC7	n me eye F
Come back Liza, come back gir	l, wipe the tear fror	n me eye
F	C7	F
I remember when love was ne	w, water come to m	ne eye F
There was one but now there's		o me eye
-CHORUS-		
F	C7	F
When the evening starts to fal	l, water come to me	-
I need to hear my Liza's call, w		e
-CHORUS-		
F	С7	F
Standing there in the mar-ket	olace, water come t	o me eye
Soon I'll feel her warm embrac	C,	-
-CHORUS-		
F	C7	F
In the shadow I stand a-while,	water come to me	
Soon I'll see my Liza's smile, wa	·	e
-CHORUS-		
F	C7	F
Every time I'm away from Liza,		-
F	C7	F
Every time I'm away from Liza,	water come to me	eye
-CHORUS-		





Could I Have This Dance

A A7 D E7

I'll always re-member the song they were playin',
D E7 A E7

The first time we danced, and I knew
A A7 D E7

As we swayed to the music and held to each other,
D E7 A E7

I fell in love with you

CHORUS:

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life

E7

D

Would you be my partner, every night

A

A7

D

Dm

When we're to-gether it feels so right,

A

Could I have this dance, for the rest, of my life

A A7 D E7

I'll always re-member that magic moment,
 D E7 A E7

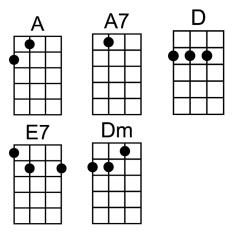
When I held you close to me
 A A7 D E7

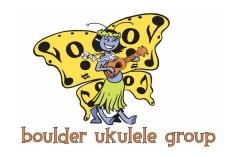
As we moved to-gether, I knew for-ever,
D E7 A E7

You're all I'll ever need

-CHORUS-

Anne Murray





Crawdad Song Unknown

Δ

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey

E7

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe

. A7

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back

D

Packing all the crawdads that he could pack

. E7

Honey sugar baby of mine



Α

Now you get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

E7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

A A7

You get a line and I'll get a pole

D

We'll go down to that crawdad hole

A E7 /

Honey sugar baby of mine

Α

Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, honey

E7

Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, babe

A A7

Hurry up, honey, you slept too late

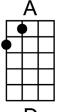
ח

Crawdad man done passed your gate

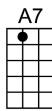
A E7

Honey sugar baby of mine

-CHORUS-









Whatcha ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey

E/

Whatcha ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, babe

A A7

Whatcha ya gonna do when the lake runs dry

D

Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads fry

F7

Honey sugar baby of mine

-CHORUS-

Δ

I heard the duck say to the drake, honey

E7

I heard the duck say to the drake, babe

A A7

I heard the duck say to the drake

D

Ain't no crawdads in this lake

F7

Honey sugar baby of mine

-CHORUS-



Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

boulder ukulele group

Intro: (whistling or kazoos):	· G G Am Am	HCICIGIGI (2X)			
G (Willstillig of Razoos).	TOTOTAIITAII	THE TETOTOT (ZX)			
Here's a little song I wrote,			_ G_	Am	С
Am You might want to sing it no	ate for note				HH
C G	te for flote				
Don't worry, be happy					
G					
In every life we have some t	rouble,		NC = No (Chord	
Am					
But when you worry, you ma	ake it double				
Don't worry, be happy, don'	't worry be happy	now			
, , , , ,					
G Am Oooooo-ooooo (Don't Worr	C	G	he hannyl		
11044 1 110d) 00000-0000001	у) ооооо (ве нарк	Jy) 0000011 doi: t woiry,	, ре парру:		
G					
Ain't got no place to lay you	r head,				
Am Somebody came and took yo	our bed				
C G					
Don't worry, be happy					
G					
The landlord say your rent is	s late,				
Am					
He may have to litigate C G					
Don't worry, be happy					
,, ,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,					
Kazoos:	6	•			
G Am Oooooo-ooooo (Don't Worr	C (V) 00000 (Be Hapr	G ov) oooooh don't worry.	be happy!		
(20000	,, σοσος (20 παρρ	,,,,,,	, же нарру.		
G					
Ain't got no cash, ain't got n Am	o style,				
Ain't got no gal to make you	ı smile				
C G					
Don't worry, be happy					
G					
'Cause when you worry, you	ır face will frown				
Am	1 1				7
And that will bring everybod	ıy down			40	
Don't worry, be happy – dor	n't worry, be happ	y now!			

Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooooh . . . don't worry, be happy! (2X)

Oooooo-oooo-ooooh

(NC) G Am C

G

Flying Purple People Eater

C

Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

37

С

It had one long horn and one big eye

F

I commenced to shakin' and I said, ooo-eee

G7

C

It looks like a purple people eater to me

CHORUS:

C

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

G7

One-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater

C

A one-eyed, one-horned flyin' purple people eater

G7

•

Sure looks strange to me

NC

1x One eye?!

2x One horn?!

C

Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

G7

C

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me."

F

I heard him say, in a voice so gruff,

G7

C

"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

-CHORUS-

C

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"

G7

С

He said, "Eatin' purple people and that sure is fine.

F

But that's not the reason that I came to land

G7

C

I wanna get a job in a Rock 'n' Roll band."

C

Well bless my soul, Rock and Roll,

C

flyin' purple people eater

G7

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

C

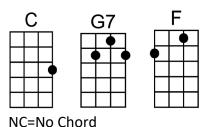
We wear short shorts – friendly little people eater

G7

C NC

What a sight to see - Weee!

Sheb Wooley



C

And then he swung from the tree

C

and he lit on the ground

G7

С

And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around

F

It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune

G7

С

Singing "Bop boppa loopa loppa loom bam boom."

C

Well bless my soul, Rock and Roll,

flyin' purple people eater

G7

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

C

I like short shorts – friendly little people eater

G7

C N

What a sight to see – Purple People?!

C

And then he went on his way and then what do ya know

G7

r

I saw him last night on a TV show

C

F

He was blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead

G7

•

Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head

-CHORUS-



Good Riddance Green Day

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road,
G C D

Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
Em D C G

So make the best of this test and don't ask why
Em D C G

It's not a question but a lesson learned in time



Em G Em G
It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life

INTERLUDE:

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

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind G C D
Hang it on a shelf, in good health and good time Em D C G

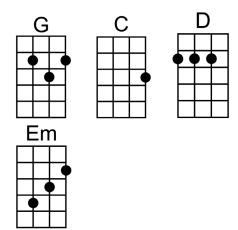
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial **Em D C G**

For what it's worth it was worth all the while

-CHORUS-

OUTRO:

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





Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, Jr.

Hey, Hey Good Lookin', watcha got cookin' **D7 G7** How's about cookin' somethin' up with me . . ? Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe **G7 C7** We could find us a brand new reci-pe I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill And I know a spot right over the hill There's soda pop and the dancin's free So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me. C Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin' How's about cookin' something up with me. .? I'm free and ready, so we can go steady **G7 G7** How's about savin' all your time for me. . . No more lookin', I know I've been took-in' **D7 C7** How's about keeping steady com-pa-ny. I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence And find me one for five or ten cents. I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age

C D7 G7 F
C7 C7

C
Say, Hey, Good Lookin', watcha got cookin'
D7 G7 C
How's about cookin' something up with me.

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.



CHORUS:

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack, and don't you come back no more

Am G F E7 Am G F E7 Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Am G F E7

Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7

You're the meanest old woman I've ever seen

rou're the meanest old woman i've ever seel

Am G F E7

I guess if you say so,

Am G F E7

I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right!)

-CHORUS-

Am G F E7

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this a-way

lm G E F

For I'll be back on my feet some day.

Am G F E

Don't care if you do 'cause it's under-stood

Am G F E7

You ain't got no money you just ain't no good

Am G F E7

Well, I guess if you say so

Am G F E7

I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right!)

-CHORUS-

OUTRO:

E7 Am G

Don't you come back no more

F E7 Am G

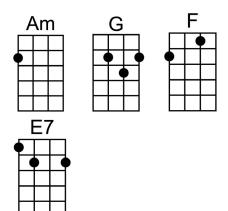
Don't you come back no more

F E7 Am G

Don't you come back no more

F E7 Am

Don't you come back no more





House of the Rising Sun

Unknown

Am	C	D	F	
There is a	house in	n New	Or-leans	
Am	С	E7		
They call the Rising Sun				
Am	C	D	F	
It's been the ruin of many a poor gal				
Am	E7	Am		
And God,	l know l'	m one	!	

,		_	•		
My mother was a tailor					
Ar	n	C	E:	7	
She sewed my new blue jeans					
An	1	C	D	F	
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord					
Am	E7	Ar	n		
Down in New Or-leans					

Am C D F

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7

Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F

And the only time when he's satis-fied

Am E7 Am

Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F

He fills his glasses to the brim

Am C E7

And he'll pass the cards a-round

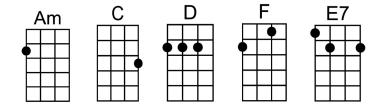
Am C D F

And the only pleasure he gets out of life

Am E7 Am

Is rambling from town to town

Am C D F
Oh tell my baby sister
Am C E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
But shun that house in New Or-leans
Am E7 Am
They call the Rising Sun



Am C D F
One foot is on the platform
Am C E7
And the other one on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Or-leans
Am E7 Am
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Going back to New Or-leans
Am C E7
My race is almost run
Am C D F
Going back to spend the rest of my days
Am E7 Am
Be-neath that Rising Sun

Am C D F
There is a house in New Or-leans
Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl
Am E7 Am
And God, I know I'm one



I Love the Mountains

C Am

I love the mountains

Dm G7

I love the rolling hills

C Am

I love the flowers

Dm G7

I love the daffodils

C Am

I love the fireside

Dm G7

When all the lights are low

CHORUS:

C Am

Boom de adda, boom de adda

Dm G7

Boom de adda, boom de adda

C Am

Boom de adda, boom de adda

Dm * G7

Boom de adda, boom de adda

(repeat from top for round)

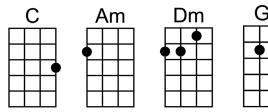
ENDING: (last time through)

*G7

С

Boom de boom boom

Music by Hoagy Carmichael



ADDITIONAL VERSES:

C Am Dm G7

I love the ocean, I love the open sea

C Am Dm G7

I love the forest, I love the bumblebees

C Am Dm G7

I love the stars above, When night turns into day

-CHORUS-

C Am Dm G7

I love the daisies, I love the sugar peas

C Am Dm G7

I love the meadows, I love the summer breeze

C Am Dm G7

I love to walk on by, My head up in the sky

-CHORUS-



Intro:

// // //// | C CM7 | F | 2X

CM7

Imagine there's no heaven

CM7 F

It's easy if you try

C CM7

No hell below us

CM7 F

Above us only sky

Am Dm

Imagine all the peo-ple

Living for today – ah ha

CM7 F

Imagine there's no countries

CM7 F C

It isn't hard to do

CM7 F

Nothing to kill or die for

C CM7 F

And no religion too

Am Dm F

Imagine all the peo-ple

E7 G

I hope some day you'll join us

G And the world will be as one

Living life in peace – ooh hoo ooh **CHORUS:** C **E7** You may say I'm a dreamer G **E7** But I'm not the only one

C_{mai}7

C CM7 F Imagine no possessions

CM7 F

I wonder if you can

CM7 C

No need for greed or hunger

CM7

A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm

Imagine all the peo-ple

Sharing all the world – you hoo ooh hoo

-CHORUS-

*Opt	ional	Riff:
^	21-	41-

---0----2h----4h--



INTRO: | C | G7 | C | C7 |

CHORUS:

F (

On the island, we do it island style

C

From the mountain to the ocean,

G7

C7

from the windward to the leeward side

F

С

On the island, we do it island style

C

From the mountain to the ocean,

G7

С

from the windward to the leeward side

C F C

Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice

Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice

We eat and drink and we sing all day

G7

Kani ka pila in the old Hawaiian way

-CHORUS-

C F

We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard 'cause

G7

If we no go grandma gotta work hard

You know my grandma she like the poi real sour

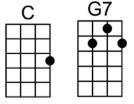
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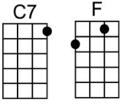
I love my grandma every minute every hour

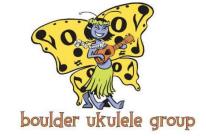
-CHORUS-

-VERSE 1-

-CHORUS-







Kansas City

C

I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

They got some pretty little women there,

F C (G7

And I'm gonna get me one

C

 $I^{\prime}m$ gonna be standing on the corner, $12^{th}\,\text{Street}$ and Vine

I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine

With my Kansas City baby

F C (G7)

And a bottle of Kansas City wine

C

Well, I might take a train, might take a plane

C7

But if I have to walk, I'm going just the same

E C

I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

G7

They've got some crazy little women there

F

C (G

And I'm gonna get me one.

C

If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die

C7

(C7)

Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why

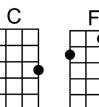
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come

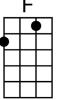
They've got some crazy little women there

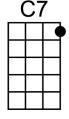
: с

And I'm gonna get me one.

Wilbert Harrison









Keys To the Kingdom

Traditional

Em

Well go on Gabriel get your trumpet

B7

And bring it on down to the sea

Em

But don't you blow that trumpet

B7

Em

Oh un-til you hear from me



Em

'Cause I've got the keys to the kingdom

B7

And faith unlocked the door

Em

I've got the keys to the kingdom

B7

Em

The world can't do me no harm

Em

If you take old Paul and Silas

B7

And you place them in a jail down below

Em

Oh will the angel come down from heaven

B7

Em

And un-lock that prisoners' door?

- CHORUS-

Em

And if you take old John on the island

B7

And you place him in a kettle to boil

Em

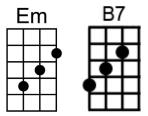
Oh will the angel come down from heaven

B7

Em

And stop that kettle from boilin'?

-CHORUS-





Love and Honesty

Hawaiian Style Band

G Brown skin, light brown eyes Golden hair from sunny skies C Am D A haunting smile, a French pīkake lei Soft touch, a warm embrace Tears of joy, they run down my face Am I think of you every single day **CHORUS:** There's more to life than getting by There's times in life to really try My love for you really made me see I won't give up, won't lose my dreams, Your being there is everything Am G And I promise you love and honesty G Sunset, moonrise Calming seas under balmy skies Am A walk with you beneath the whispering trees We laughed so much our throats were dry And shared our hearts teary eyed Am Let this night remind us there's a way

-CHORUS-

I promise you love and honesty

I promise you love and honesty

Am

Am

Am D

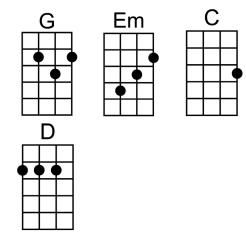
Pīkake is a jasmine flower named by Princess Kaʻiulani after her favorite bird, the peacock.



G Em
I'd like to be under the sea
C D
In an octopus's garden in the shade
G Em
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,
C D
In his octopus's garden in the shade
F
Em
I'd ask my friends to come and see C D
An octopus's garden with me
G Em
I'd like to be under the sea
C D G
In an octopus's garden in the shade
G Em
We would be warm below the storm C D
_
In our little hideaway beneath the wave: G Em
Resting our head on the sea bed
C D
In an octopus's garden near a cave
m an ectopus o garaen near a cave
Em
We would sing and dance around
C D
Be-cause we know we can't be found
G Em
I'd like to be under the sea
C D G
In an octopus's garden in the shade
G Em
We would shout and swim about
C D
The coral that lies beneath the waves
C F

Oh, what a joy for every girl and boy

Knowing they're happy and they're safe



Em

We would be so happy, you and me

C D

No one there to tell us what to do

G Em

I'd like to be under the sea

C D Em

In an octopus's garden with you,

C D Em

In an octopus's garden with you,

C D G

In an octopus's garden with you,



D7 Sounds like thunder, gotta head for the high, ground G **G7** White water comin', no fooling around A7 -**D7** 'Opihi man in the sun, 'Opihi man grab your bag and run **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way **D7** G G Gotta fill up your bag, with the yellow and black **G7** Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back **E7** 'Opihi man in the sun, 'Opihi man grab your bag and run **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way (hey hey) Like a crab on the rock, you gotta run real fast (You gotta run, you gotta go right now) Keep your eye on the wave, don't ever turn your back E7 A7 A7 -'Opihi man in the sun, 'Opihi man grab your bag and run **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way **D7** 'Opihi man another swell is comin' your way -VERSE 1--CHORUS-**ENDING: D7** G 'Opihi man another swell is coming your way



Ka'au Crater Boys

Pearly Shells

Recorded by: Burl Ives

Written by: John Kalapana-Leonpobar

Intro: D7 G7 C (x2)

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

(

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C G7

More than all those little pearly shells

G7

For every grain of sand, upon the beach

C

I've got a kiss for you

G7

And I've got more left over for each star

D7 G7

That twinkles in the blue

- Repeat from the top -

C

Pearly shells (pearly shells)

From the ocean (from the ocean)

F

Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)

G7

Covering the shore (covering the shore)

C

When I see them (when I see them)

F

My heart tells me that I love you

C

G7

C F

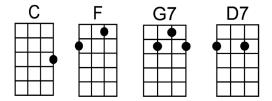
More than all those little pearly shells

C

G7

С

More than all those little pearly shells





Roundup Lullaby

Poem by Charles Badger Clark

С	G7
Desert silver blue beneath t	the pale moon light
	C C7
coyotes yappin' lazy on the	hill
F Fm	С
sleepy winks of light along t	the far skyline
D7	G7
Time for millin' cattle to be	still
CHORUS:	
C G7	С
So, now, the lightnin's far a	-wav
F C	D7 G7
The coyote's nothin' skeery	
C G7 C	.,
Ya, ha, tamma-lalle-day!	
F C	G7 C
So settle down you cattle 't	il the mor-ning
C	G7
Nothing out there on the pl	ains that you folks need C C7
Nothing there that seems to	
F Fm	C
Still you have to watch 'em	or they'll all stampede
D7	G7
Plungin' down some 'royo b	oank to die
CHOBILE	
-CHORUS-	
С	G7
Always seein' way off drean	ns of silver-blue
	C C7
Always feelin' thorns that st	tab and sting
F Fm	C
Yet stampedin' never made	a dream come true,
D7	G7
So I ride around myself and	sing
au anus	
-CHORUS-	



^{*}The poem by Clark was called *Roundup Lullaby*, as a song it has also been known as *Cowboy Lullaby* and *Desert Silvery Blue*.

The Wild Rover Unknown

I've been a wild rover for many a year And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer, And now I'm returning with gold in great store And I never will play the wild rover no more **CHORUS:** I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done And it's no, nay, never, And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son No nay never no more, And if they caress me as oft times be-fore Will I play the wild rover, Then I never will play the wild rover no more No never no more -CHORUS-G I went to an alehouse I used to frequent C And I told the land lady me money was spent I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay -Such a custom as yours I could have any day" -CHORUS-Then out of me pocket I took sovereigns bright And the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light. She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best And the words that I spoke they were only in jest" -CHORUS-



Waltzing With Bears

CHORUS:

G C G

He goes wa-wa-wa, waltzing with bears

aggy hears shaggy hears haggy hears to

Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too

There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,

 $\mathsf{C} \quad \mathsf{G} \quad \mathsf{C} \quad \mathsf{G}$

So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing

He can go waltzing, a waltzing with bears

G C G

I went upstairs in the middle of the night

C G

I tiptoed in and I turned on the light

C

To my surprise there was no one in sight

My Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night

-CHORUS-

G C G

I gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear

When he came home it was covered with hair

C G

And lately I've noticed several new tears

I'm a-fraid Uncle Walter goes waltzing with bears

-CHORUS-

G C G

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good

D C G

And do all the things that we said that he should

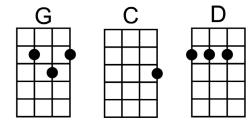
I think he would rather be out in the woods

C G D G

I'm a-fraid we might lose Uncle Walter for good

-CHORUS-

Seamus Kennedy



i C G

I begged and I pleaded, "Oh please won't you stay"

We managed to keep him at home for a day

ve managed to keep min at nome for a day

But the bears all barged in and they took him a-way

Now he's dancing with pandas

C G

He can't under-stand us

ie can i under-stand us

C G D G

The bears all de-mand at least one dance a day

-CHORUS-



Ingrid Michaelson

boulder ukulele group

C Don't you worry there my honey F We might not have any money Am But we've got our love to pay the	F	C	F	Am	E7
C Maybe I think you're cute and ful	nnv	G	Csus4		
F	,				
Maybe I wanna do what bunnies Am F					
Do with you if you know what I n	nean				
CHORUS:					
C E7	F	С			
Oh lets get rich and buy our par	ents homes in the s	outh of Fran	ce		
C E7		F		G	
Lets get rich and give every-boo C E7	ly nice sweaters an	d teach the	m how to	dance D7	
Lets get rich and build a house C F O		king everybo	dy look l	ike ants	
From way up there, you and I, y	_				
С					
Well you might be a bit confuse F	d				
And you might be a little bit bru	ıised _				
Am But baby how we spoon like no o	F une else				
C	ile eise				
So I will help you read those bo	oks				
If you will soothe my worried lo	ooks				
Am	F				
And we will put the lonesome of	on the shelf				
-CHORUS-					
BRIDGE: / / /				OV?	
C Csus4 C Csus4 C			10		
-CHORUS- (acapella)			5		

You can't buy happiness, but you can buy a ukulele . . . and that's pretty close.



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere G Am Clouds so swift and rain fallin' in C G Gonna see a movie called Gunga Din G Am Pack up your money, pull up your tent, McGuinn C G You ain't goin' no-where CHORUS: G Am C G Whoo-ee ride me high, tomorrow's the day that my bride's a-gonna come

-CHORUS-

-CHORUS- 2x

G Am

Buy me some rings and a gun that sings,
C G

A flute that toots and a bee that stings
G Am

A sky that cries and a bird that flies,
C G

A fish that walks and a dog that talks

Whoo-ee are we gonna fly, down into the easy chair

Am

Genghis Khan and his brother Don,

We'll climb that bridge after it's gone

Could not keep on keepin' on

After we're way past it

