

Honeyville Rascals Quarantine Zoom Uke Jam

1. Addams Family Theme 🎃
2. All I Have to Do is Dream
3. Amazing Grace
4. Baby Beluga
5. Bad Moon Rising 🎃
6. Blowing in the Wind
7. Blue Bayou
8. Bye Bye Love
9. Count on Me
10. Dancing with Myself
11. Don't Worry, Be Happy
12. Get Up, Stand Up
13. Glory of Love
14. Go Down, Moses
15. Hallelujah
16. Heartbreak Hotel
17. Hello in There
18. I Can See Clearly Now
19. I'll Fly Away
20. Imagine
21. Keep Your Distance
22. King of the Road
23. Lean on Me
24. Let it Be
25. Mad World
26. Magic Penny
27. The Monster Mash 🎃
28. Octopus's Garden
29. Ohio
30. One Love
31. People Are Strange 🎃
32. Please Don't Bury Me
33. Put a Little Love in Your Heart
34. Spooky 🎃
35. Stand by Me
36. Surfin' U.S.A.
37. These Boots Are Made for Walking
38. This Land is Your Land
39. The Time Warp 🎃
40. Under the Boardwalk
41. The Way You Do the Things You Do
42. We Shall Overcome
43. What a Wonderful World
44. White Sandy Beach
45. Wild Mountain Thyme
46. Yellow Bird
47. Yellow Submarine
48. You Ain't Going Nowhere

Charities:

Week 1: The Moisture Festival.

Week 2: Mary's Place - <https://www.marysplaceseattle.org/>

Week 3: Backpack Brigade <https://www.backpackbrigade.org/donate>

Week 4: Northwest Harvest - <https://www.northwestharvest.org/donate>

Week 5: East African Community Services

Week 6: Young Women Empowered

Week 7: Sawhorse Revolution - <http://sawhorserevolution.org/>

Week 8: Northwest African American Museum - <https://www.naamnw.org/>

Black Lives Matter

[Official George Floyd Memorial Fund](#)

[Justice for Breonna Taylor Fundraiser](#)

[Seattle Bail Fund](#)

[Minnesota Freedom Fund](#)

[Reclaim The Block](#)

[Black Visions Collective](#)

[Black Lives Matter Seattle](#)

BIPOC Mental Health Month

[Black Emotional and Mental Health Collective](#)

Get Out the Vote

[ACLU](#)

[League of Women Voters](#)

[Spread the Vote](#)

For even more impact, please ask your employer if they will match your donations.

Updated 10/26/2020

Addams Family Theme Song by Vic Mizzy

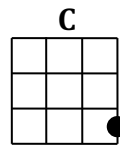
X = Snap

INTRO:

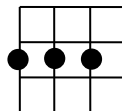
|: G7/ C/ X X A7/ D/ X X A7/ D/ A7/ D/ G7/ C/ X X :| 2 times

C	Dm
They're creepy and they're kooky	
G7	C
Mysterious and spooky	
C	Dm
They're altogether ooky	
G7	C
The Addams family	
C	Dm
Their house is a museum	
G7	C
When people come to see 'em	
C	Dm
They really are a scream	
G7	C
The Addams family	

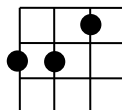
Concert (C)



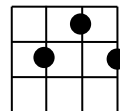
D



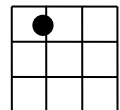
Dm



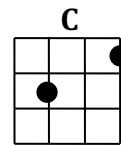
G7



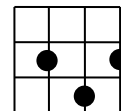
A7



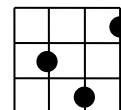
Baritone (G)



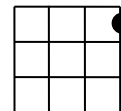
D



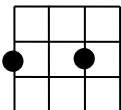
Dm



G7



A7



G7/ C/ X X	A7/ D/ X X	A7/ D/ A7/ D/ G7/ C/ X X
Neat	Sweet	Petite

C	Dm
So get a witch's shawl on	
G7	C
A broomstick you can crawl on	
C	Dm
We're gonna pay a call on	
[Slower]	
G7	C
The Addams family	

G7/ C/ X X

All I Have to Do is Dream, by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

INTRO: |C Am|F G7|C Am|F G7|

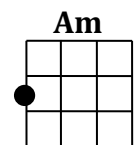
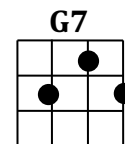
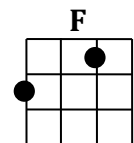
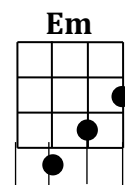
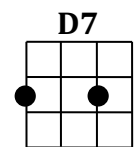
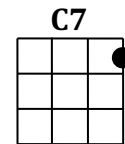
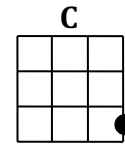
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C Am F G7
When I want you in my arms
C Am F G7
When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7
When I feel blue in the night
C Am F G7
And I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C F C // C7 //
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

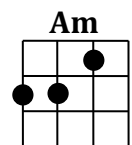
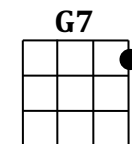
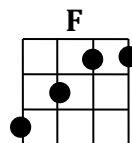
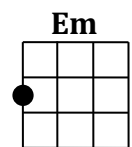
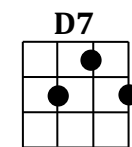
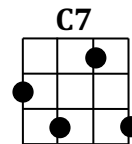
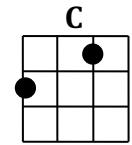
F Em
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
F G7 C // C7 //
Anytime night or day
F Em D7 G7
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G7
I need you so that I could die
C Am F G7
I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C F C
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Amazing Grace – traditional (lyrics by John Newton)

INTRO: |D|D7|G|D|D|A7|D|D| (3/4)

D G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
A7
That saved a wretch like me
D D7 G D
I once was lost but now am found
A7 D
Was blind, but now, I see.

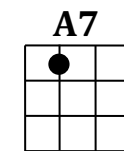
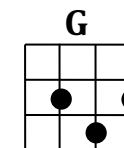
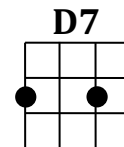
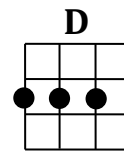
D G D
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
A7
And Grace, my fears relieved.
D D7 G D
How precious did that Grace appear
A7 D
The hour I first believed.

D G D
Through many dangers, toils and snares
A7
We have already come.
D D7 G D
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
A7 D
And Grace will lead us home.

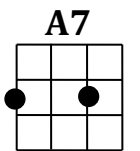
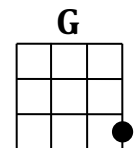
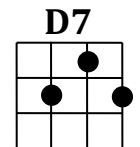
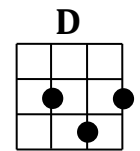
D G D
When we've been here ten thousand years
A7
Bright shining as the sun.
D D7 G D
We've no less days to sing God's praise
A7 D
Then when we first begun.

Repeat first verse

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Baby Beluga by Raffi

INTRO: |G|G7|C|C|

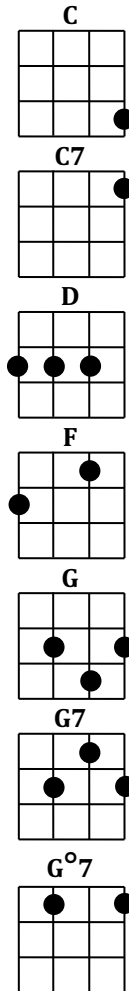
C **C**
 Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea
C **G**
 Swim so wild and you swim so free
G7
 Heaven above and the sea below
G **G7** **C// C7//**
 And a little white whale on the go

F **C** **D**
Baby Beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm?
G G°7 G7 G
Is your mama home with you so happy?

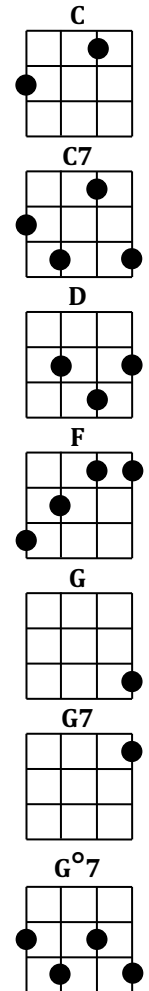
C
 Way down yonder where the dolphins play
G
 Where you dive and splash all day
G7
 Waves roll in and the waves roll out
G **G7** **C// C7//**
 See the water squirting out of your spout

F **C** **D**
Baby Beluga, oh, baby Beluga, sing your little song
G G°7 G7 G
Sing for all your friends, we'll like to hear you

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Mouth trumpet break: |C |C |C |G |G7 |G7 |G G7 |C C7 ||F |F |C |C |D |D |G G°7 |G7 G|

C **G**
 When it's dark and you're home and fed, curl up snug in your water bed
G7 **G** **G7** **C// C7//**
 Moon is shining and the stars are out, good night, little whale, goodnight

F **C** **D**
Baby Beluga, oh, baby Beluga, with tomorrow's sun
G G°7 G7 G
Another day's begun, you'll soon be waking

[Repeat 1st verse]

G **G7** **C**
 You're just a little white whale on the go

Bad Moon Rising by John Fogerty **INTRO: A | G | D | D |**

D A G D D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D D7
I see bad times today

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise

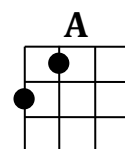
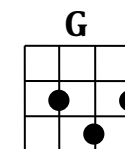
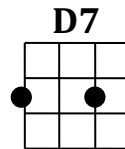
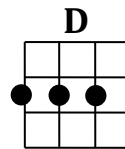
D A G D D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D D7
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Repeat Chorus

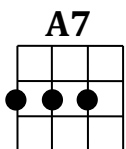
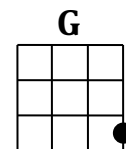
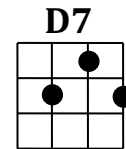
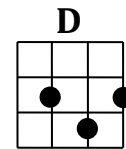
D A G D D
Hope you have got your things together
D A G D D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D D7
One eye is taken for an eye

Repeat Chorus x 2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Blowing In The Wind by Bob Dylan

INTRO: | F | G7 | C |

C **F** **C**
How many roads must a man walk down
 F **G7**
Before you call him a man?
 C **F** **C**
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
 F **G7**
Before she sleeps in the sand?
 C **F** **C**
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly
 F **G7**
Before they're forever banned?

F **G7** **C** **Am**
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
 F **G7** **C**
The answer is blowing in the wind.

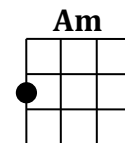
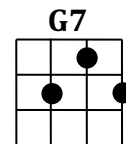
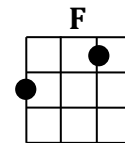
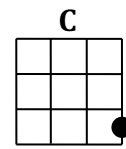
C **F** **C**
How many years can a mountain exist
 F **G7**
Before it is forced to the sea?
 C **F** **C**
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
 F **G7**
Before they're allowed to be free?
 C **F** **C**
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
 F **G7**
Pretending he just doesn't see?

Repeat chorus

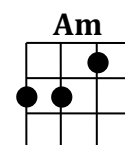
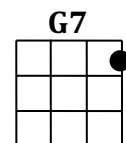
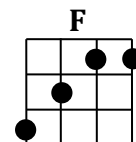
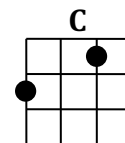
[**C**]How many [**F**]times must a [**C**]man look up
Before he can [**F**]see the [**G7**]sky?
Yes, and [**C**]how many [**F**] ears must [**C**]one man have
Before he can [**F**]hear people [**G7**]cry?
Yes, and [**C**] how many [**F**]deaths will it [**C**]take till he knows
That too many [**F**]people have [**G7**]died?

Repeat chorus 2x

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Blue Bayou by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | G7 |

C G7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time

C G7
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.

C G7
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine
C
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

C G7
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou

C
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.

C7 F Fm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see

C G7 C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

C G7
Wanna see my baby again, gonna be with some of my friends
C G7
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou.

C G7
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine
C
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

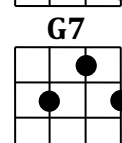
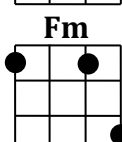
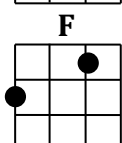
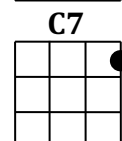
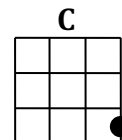
Repeat chorus

C C7 F Fm
Oh, that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

C G7 C
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

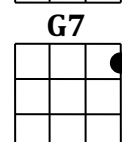
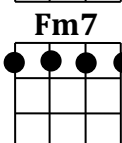
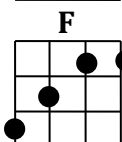
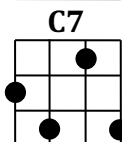
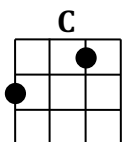
G7 C
Well I'd never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue///// Ba/////you.

Concert (C)



Baritone

(G)



Bye Bye, Love by the Everly Brothers

INTRO: |C G7|C|C G7|C|

F C F C
Bye bye, love, bye bye, happiness.
F C G7 C
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress.
F C G7 C
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

C G7 C
There goes my baby with-a someone new.
G7 C C7
He sure looks happy. I sure am blue.
F G7
He was my baby 'til she stepped in.
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

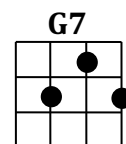
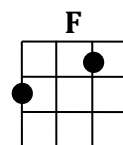
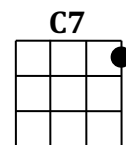
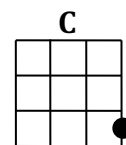
Repeat chorus

C G7 C
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
G7 C C7
I'm through with countin' the stars above.
F G7
And here's reason that I'm so free:
C
My lovin' baby is through with me.

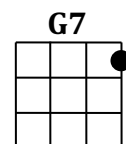
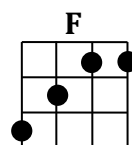
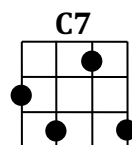
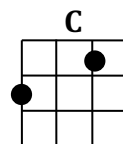
Repeat chorus

C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Count on Me by Bruno Mars

INTRO: |C |C|

C **Em**
 If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
Am G7 F
 I'll sail the world to find you.

C **Em**
 If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
Am G7 F
 I'll be the light to guide you.

Pre-chorus:

Dm Em
 Find out what we're made of
F G/ STOP
 When we are called to help our friends in need.

Chorus:

C Em
 You can count on me like one two three
Am G7 F
 I'll be there, and I know when I need it I can
C Em
 Count on you like four three two

Am G7 F
 You'll be there, 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do
C Em Am G7 F G7
 Oh yeah. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Ooh, yeah, yeah.

If you're **[C]**tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a**[Em]**sleep
 I'll **[Am]**sing a song **[G7]** be**[F]**side you.
 And if you **[C]**ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]**me
 Every**[Am]**day I will **[G7]** re**[F]**mind you.

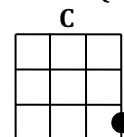
Repeat pre-chorus & chorus

You'll **[Dm]**always have my **[Em]**shoulder when you **[Am]**cry**[G7]**
 I'll **[Dm]**never let go, **[Em]**never say good**[F]**bye. **[G7]**You know you
 can

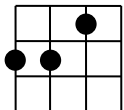
Repeat chorus (no yeah, yeah)

You can **[F]**count on me 'cause I can count on **[C]**you.

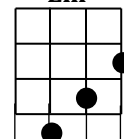
Concert (C)



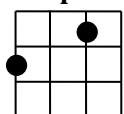
Dm



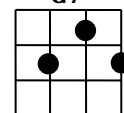
Em



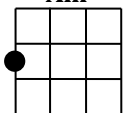
F



G7

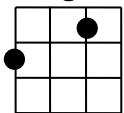


Am

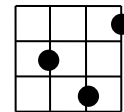


Baritone (G)

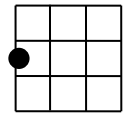
C



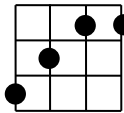
Dm



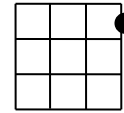
Em



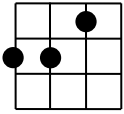
F



G7



Am



Dancing with Myself by Billy Idol

INTRO: |G|G|F|F|

[Verse 1]

C **F**
 On the floors of Tokyo-oh, or down in London town's a go-go
G
 With the record selection and the mirror's reflection
F
 I'm a-dancin' with myself.
C **F**
 Oh, when there's no one else in sight, in the crowded lonely night
G **F**
 Well, I wait so long for my love vibration, and I'm dancin' with myself.

C **F**
Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself
G
When there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove
F **C** **C**
Well, I'm dancing with myself, oh, oh, uh-oh.

[Verse 2]

C **F**
 If I looked all over the world, and there's every type of girl
G **F**
 But your empty eyes seem to pass me by and leave me dancin' with myself.
C **F**
 So let's sink another drink, 'cause it'll give me time to think
G **F**
 If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance, and I'll be dancin' with myself.

Repeat Chorus

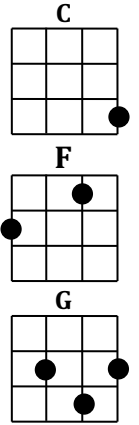
F **G**
 Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh.

Repeat Verse 2

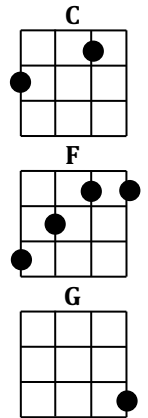
C **F**
Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself
G
 If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance **3xs**

C **F** **C** **F**
 Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. **REPEAT & FADE OUT**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

INTRO: |F|F|C|C|

C

Here's a little song I wrote

Dm

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry, be happy.

C

In every life we have some trouble

Dm

But when you worry you make it double

F C

Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy. now.

Chorus x2

C

Dm

Ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo-oo, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

F

Don't worry. Woo hoo, ooh ooh, oo-oo-ooh. Be happy.

C

Woo ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh. Don't worry, be happy.

C

Ain't got no place to lay your head.

Dm

Somebody came and took your bed.

F C

Don't worry, be happy.

C

Dm

The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate.

F C

Don't worry, be happy. Look at me -- I'm happy.

Repeat Chorus x2

C

Dm

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, ain't got no gal to make you smile

F C

Don't worry, be happy.

C

Dm

'Cause when you worry your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down

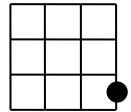
F C

So, don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy now.

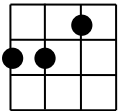
Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)

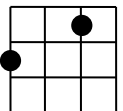
C



Dm

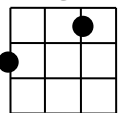


F

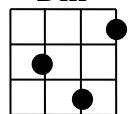


Baritone (G)

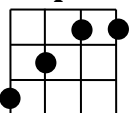
C



Dm



F



Get up, Stand Up by Bob Marley

INTRO: |Dm|Am|Dm|Am|

Dm Am Dm Am
Get up, stand up. Stand up for your rights! x3
Dm Am Dm Am
Get up, stand up. Don't give up the fight!

Dm Am // Dm Am
Preacher man, don't tell me, Heaven is under the earth.
Dm Am // Dm Am
I know you don't know, what life is really worth.
Dm Am // Dm Am
It's not all that glitters is gold; Half the story has never been told
Dm Am // Dm Am
So now you see the light, eh! Stand up for your rights. Come on!

Repeat Chorus

Dm Am // Dm Am
Most people think great god will come from the skies
Dm Am // Dm Am
Take away everything, And make everybody feel high.
Dm Am // Dm Am
But if you know what life is worth you will look for yours on earth
Dm Am // Dm Am
So now you see the light! You stand up for your rights. Jah!

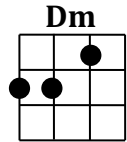
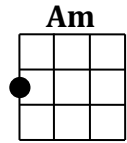
Repeat Chorus

Dm Am
We sick an' tired of your ism-skism game -Dyin' 'n' goin' to heaven in Jesus' name, lord.
Dm Am
We know when we understand: Almighty god is a living man.
Dm Am
You can fool some people sometimes, But you can't fool all the people all the time.
Dm Am // Dm Am
So now you see the light! We gonna stand up for our rights. So you better:

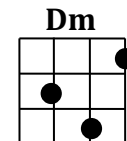
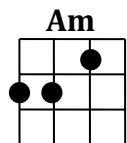
Repeat Chorus

Dm Am Dm Am
Get up, stand up. Stand up for your rights!
Dm Am Dm Am
Get up, stand up. Don't give up the fight!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Glory of Love by Billy Hill **INTRO: |C|G7|C|G7|**

C G7
 You've got to give a little, take a little
C F
 And let your poor heart break a little
C G7 C G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C G7
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
C F
 Until the clouds roll by a little
C G7 C C7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

F
 As long as there's the two of us
C
 We've got the world and all its charms
Fm
 And when the world is through with us
C - STOP G7
 We've got each other's arms.

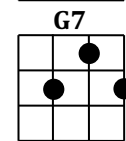
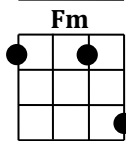
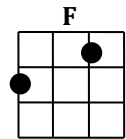
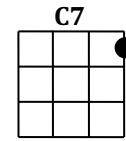
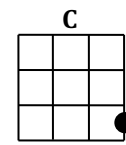
C G7
 You've got to win a little, lose a little
C F
 And always have the blues a little

[1st ending]
C G7 C G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

[Repeat from top]

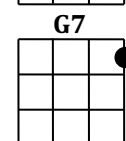
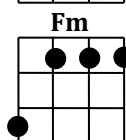
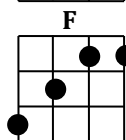
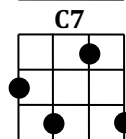
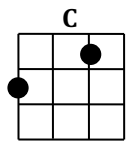
[2nd ending]
C G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of
C G7
 That's the story of, that's the glory of
C G7 C////G7//C
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Concert (C)



Baritone

(G)



Go Down Moses - Traditional

INTRO: |Dm A7|Dm A7|

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 When Israel was in Egypt's land - Let my people go.
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 Oppressed so hard they could not stand - Let my people go.

Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land
 Dm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said - Let my people go.
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 If not I'll smite your first-born dead - Let my people go.

Repeat chorus

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 No more in bondage shall they toil - Let my people go.
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 Let them come out with Egypt's spoil - Let my people go.

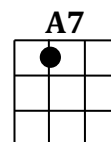
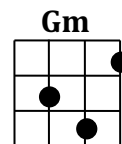
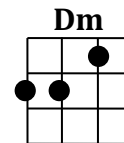
Repeat chorus

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 When people stop this slavery- Let my people go.
 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
 Soon may all the earth be free- Let my people go.

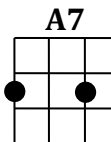
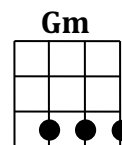
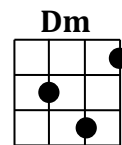
Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land
 Dm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Dm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen **INTRO: |G|Em|G|Em| (2 slow beats per measure)**

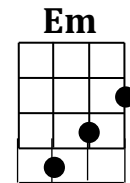
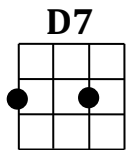
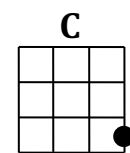
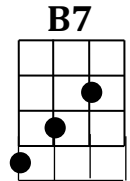
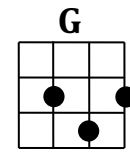
G **Em**
I heard there was a secret chord
G **Em**
That David played, and it pleased the lord
C **D7** **G** **D7**
But you don't really care for music, do you?
G **C** **D7**
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Em **C**
The minor fall, the major lift
D7 **B7** **Em**
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

C **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.

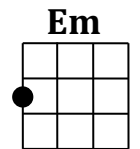
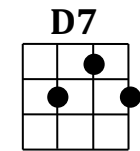
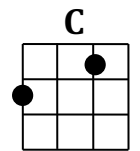
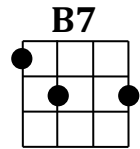
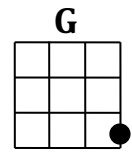
G **Em**
Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof
G **Em**
You saw her bathing on the roof
C **D7** **G** **D7**
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.
G **C** **D7**
She tied you to a kitchen chair
Em **C**
She broke your throne, she cut your hair
D7 **B7** **Em**
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

C **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



[G]Baby I've been [Em]here before, I [G]know this room, I've [Em]walked this floor
I [C]used to live a [D7]lone before I [G]knew you. [D7]
I've [G]seen your flag on the [C]marble [D7]arch, but [Em]love is not a [C]victory march
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah.

Now, [G]maybe there's a [Em]god above, but [G]all I've ever [Em]learned from love
Was [C]how to shoot some [D7]body who out[G]drew you. [D7]
It's [G]not a cry that you [C]hear at [D7]night, it's [Em]not somebody who's [C]seen the light
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah. X2

Heartbreak Hotel by Mae Boren Axton & Thomas Durden, 1956

A/ // //
Well, since my baby left me, I found a new place to dwell.

A7 A
It's down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.

D7
Where I'll be so lonely baby, well, I'm so lonely.

E7 A // E7/
I get so lonely, I could die.

A/ // //
And although it's always crowded, you still can find some room.

A7 A
For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.

D7
They've been so lonely baby, well, they're so lonely

E7 A // E7/
They'll be so lonely they could die.

A/ //
Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',
And the desk clerk's dressed in black. //

A7
Well they been so long on Lonely Street

A
They'll never they'll never get back.

D7
Where they'll be so lonely baby, well they're so lonely

E7 A // E7/
They'll be so lonely they could die.

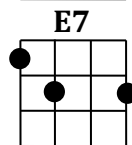
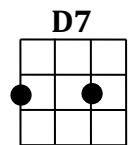
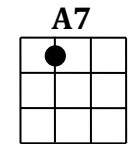
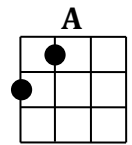
A/ // //
Well, if your baby leaves you and you got a tale to tell.

A7 A
Well, just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel.

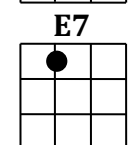
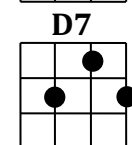
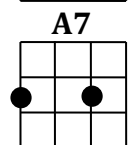
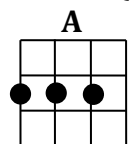
D7
And you'll be, you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be so lonely

E7 A // E7 // A A7
You'll be so lonely you could die.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hello in There by John Prine

INTRO: |G|D|G|G|

G **Am** **D** **D**
We had an apartment in the city
G **Am** **D** **D**
Me and Loretta liked living there.
Bm7 **C** **C**
It'd been years since the kids had grown
G **D**
A life of their own left us alone.

G **Am** **D** **D**
John and Linda live in Omaha
G **Am** **D** **D**
And Joe is somewhere on the road.
Bm7 **C** **C**
We lost Davy in the Korean war
G **D**
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.

F **G**
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger

F **G**

And old rivers grow wilder every day.

Bm7 **C**
Old people just grow lonesome

G **D** **G**

Waiting for someone to say "Hello in there, hello."

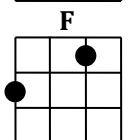
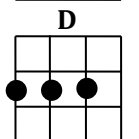
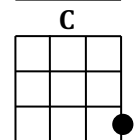
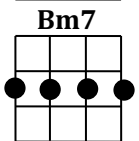
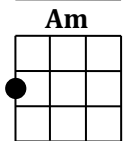
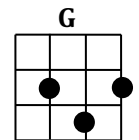
[**G**]Me and Loret[**Am**]ta we don't [**D**]talk much more[**D**]
[**G**]She sits and [**Am**]stares through the backdoor [**D**]screen. [**D**]
[**Bm7**]And all the news just re[**C**]peats itself [**C**]
Like some for[**G**] gotten dream that [**D**]we've both seen. [**D**]

[**G**] Someday I'll [**Am**]go and call up [**D**]Rudy [**D**]
[**G**]We worked to[**Am**]gether at the facto[**D**]ry. [**D**]
[**Bm7**]But what could I say if he [**C**]asks "What's new?"[**C**]
Nothing, [**G**]what's with you? Nothing [**D**]much to do.

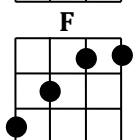
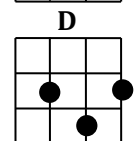
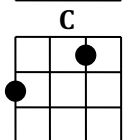
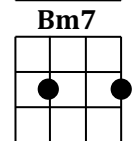
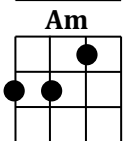
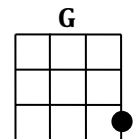
Repeat Chorus

[**G**] So, if you're [**Am**]walking down the [**D**]street sometime [**D**]
[**G**] And spot some [**Am**]hollow ancient [**D**]eyes [**D**]
[**Bm7**]Please don't just pass them [**C**]by and stare [**C**]
As if you [**G**]didn't care, say "Hel[**D**]lo in there, hel[**G**]lo."

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I Can See Clearly Now by Johnny Nash

INTRO: |C|G|D|D|

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A7
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

D G A A7
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A A7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A7
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

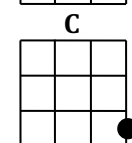
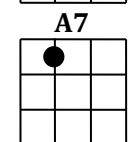
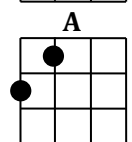
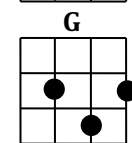
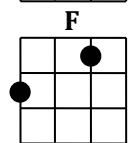
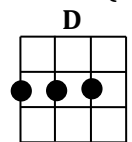
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

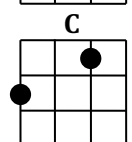
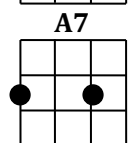
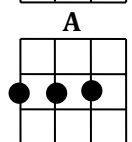
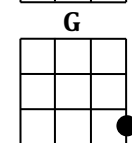
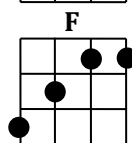
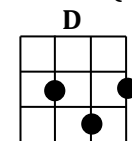
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Imagine by John Lennon

INTRO: | C /// CΔ7 / | F | C /// CΔ7 / | F |

C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
No hell below us, above us only sky
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, living for today. A-ha..

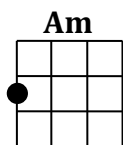
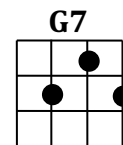
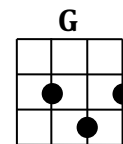
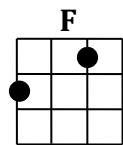
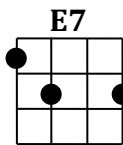
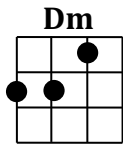
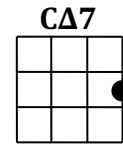
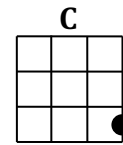
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, living life in peace. You-u..

F G7 C// E7//
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G7 C// E7//
But I'm not the only one.
F G7 C// E7//
I hope someday you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will be one

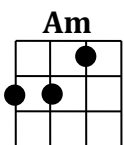
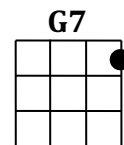
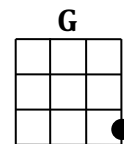
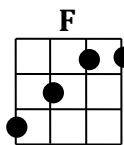
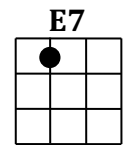
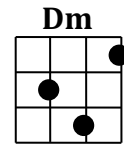
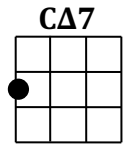
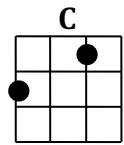
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world. You-u..

F G7 C// E7//
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G7 C// E7//
But I'm not the only one.
F G7 C// E7//
I hope someday you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will live as one.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Keep Your Distance by Richard Thompson

INTRO: | D | A | G A | D |

D
If I cross your path again

G
Who knows where, who knows when

D D// A//
On some morning without number

G G// A//
On some highway without end.

D
Don't grasp my hand and say

G
Fate has brought us here today

D A G// A// D
Oh, fate is only fooling with us friend.

G D
Keep your distance, keep your distance

Bm A G A
When I feel you close to me what can I do but fall.

G D G
Keep your distance, keep your distance

D A G// A// D
For with us it must be all or none at all.

D
It's a desperate game we play

G
Throw our souls, our lives away

D D// A//
On wounds that can't be mended

G G// A//
And debts that can't be paid.

D
Well, I played and I got stung

G
Now I'm biting back my tongue

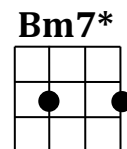
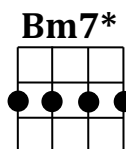
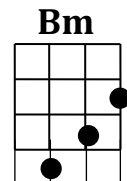
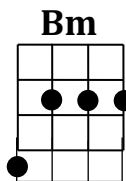
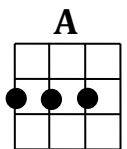
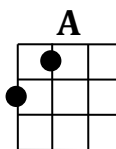
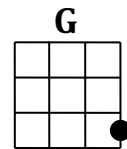
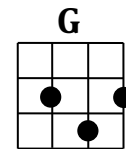
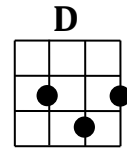
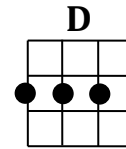
D A G// A// D
And sweeping out the footprints where I strayed.

Chorus x2

D A G// A// D
For with us it must be all or none at all.

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



**Bm7 can be substituted for Bm, if needed.*

King of the Road by Roger Miller

INTRO: | A | D | E7 | A |

A **D** **E7** **A**
 Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents
A **D** **E7 <BREAK>**
 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
A **D**
 Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an
E7 **A**
 Eight by twelve four-bit room
A **D** **E7 // <BREAK>**
 I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

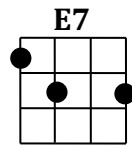
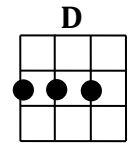
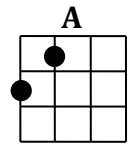
A **D** **E7** **A**
 Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
A **D** **E7 <BREAK>**
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues
A **D** **E7** **A**
 I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around
A **D** **E7 // <BREAK>**
 I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

A **D**
 I know every engineer on every train
E7 **A**
 All their children and all of their names
A **D**
 And every handout in every town
E7 <BREAK>
 And every lock that ain't locked when no-one's around
 I sing...

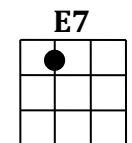
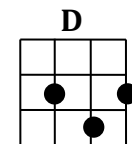
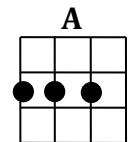
[**A**] Trailers for [**D**]sale or rent, [**E7**] rooms to let [**A**]fifty cents
 [**A**] No phone, no [**D**]pool, no pets, [**E7**] **<BREAK>** I ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah but, [**A**] two hours of [**D**]pushin' broom buys an
 [**E7**] Eight by twelve [**A**]four-bit room
A **D** **E7 // <BREAK>**
 I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

A **D** **E7 // <BREAK>** **E7 A**
 I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Lean on Me by Bill Withers

INTRO: | C | F | C | G7 C |

C F C Em Dm
 Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sor---row
 C F C G7 C
 But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomor---row

Chorus:

C F
Lean on me, when you're not strong
 C Em Dm
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
 C F C
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
 G7 C
Somebody to lean on

C F C Em Dm
 Please swallow your pride if I have things you need to bor---row
 C F C G7 C
 For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

Bridge: (shuffle on muted strings or drum on your uke)

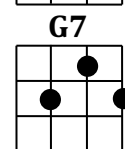
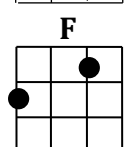
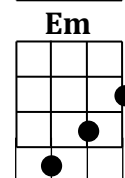
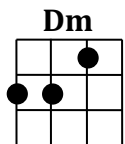
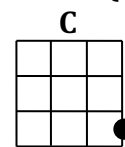
You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Repeat chorus; Repeat bridge

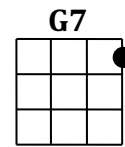
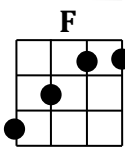
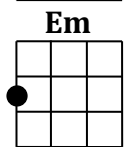
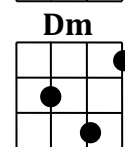
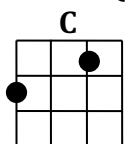
C F C Em Dm
 If there is a load you have to bear that you can't car---ry
 C F C G7 C
 I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you just call me.

Dm C
 (Call me) If you need a friend
 (Call me) Call me uh huh
 (Call me) When you need a friend
 (Call me) Call me (call me) call me
 (Call me) call me (call me) call me
 (Call me)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Let It Be by Paul McCartney

INTRO: | C | G | F | C |

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G Am F
And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

C G Am F
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

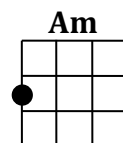
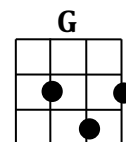
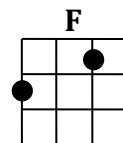
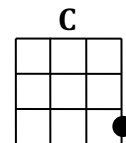
And [C]when the night is [G]cloudy there is
[Am]still a light that [F]shines on me
[C]Shine until to[G]morrow, let it [F]be.[C]
I [C]wake up to the [G]sound of music
[Am]Mother Mary [F]comes to me
[C]Speaking words of [G]wisdom let it [F]be.[C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

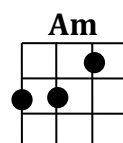
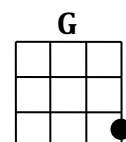
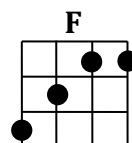
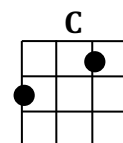
Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be
Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be.[C]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Mad World by Roland Orzabal

INTRO: |Am|D|Am|D|

Am **C** **G** **D**
All around me are familiar faces, worn out places, worn out faces

Am **C** **G** **D**
Bright and early for their daily races, going nowhere, going nowhere

Am **C**
Their tears are filling up their glasses

G **D**
No expression, no expression

Am **C**
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow

G **D**
No tomorrow, no tomorrow.

Am **D** **Am**
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad

(Am) **D** **Am**
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had.

(Am) **D** **Am**
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

(Am) **D**
When people run in circles, it's a very, very

Am **D** **Am** **D**
Mad world. Mad world.

Am **C**
Children waiting for the day they feel good

G **D**
Happy birthday, happy birthday.

Am **C**
Made to feel the way that every child should

G **D**
Sit and listen, sit and listen.

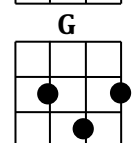
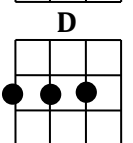
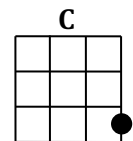
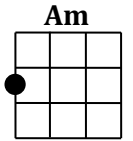
Am **C** **G** **D**
Went to school, and I was very nervous, no one knew me, no one knew me.

Am **C** **G** **D**
Hello, teacher, tell me what's my lesson, look right through me, look right through me.

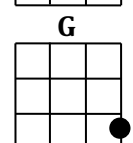
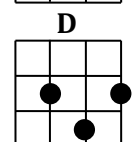
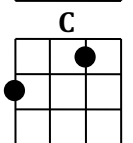
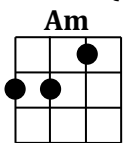
Repeat Chorus

Am **D** **Am** **D**
Enlarging your world. Mad world.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Magic Penny by Malvina Reynolds

INTRO: | D | D | A7 | D |

D
Love is something, if you give it away
A7 **D**
Give it away, give it away
D
Love is something, if you give it away
 A7 **D**
You end up having more

G **D**
It's just like a magic penny
A7 **D**
Hold it tight and you won't have any.
G **D**
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many
 E7 **A7**
They'll roll all over the floor.

Repeat Chorus

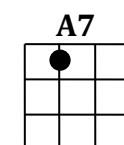
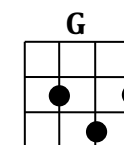
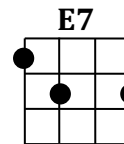
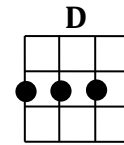
G **D**
Money's dandy and we like to use it
 A7 **D**
But love is better if you don't refuse it.
G **D**
It's a treasure and you'll never lose it
 E7 **A7**
Unless you lock up your door, for ...

Repeat Chorus

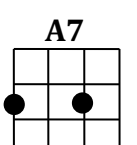
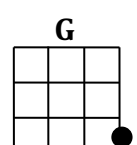
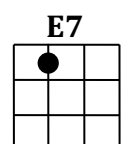
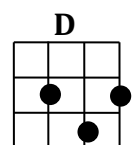
G **D**
So, let's go dancing till the break of day
 A7 **D**
And if there's a piper, we can pay.
 G **D**
For love is something if you give it away
 A7 **D**
You end up having more.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Monster Mash by Bobby (Boris) Pickett **INTRO: |G|Em|C|D|**

G

I was working in the lab late one night

Em

When my eyes beheld an eerie sight.

C

For my monster from his slab began to rise

D

And suddenly to my surprise.

G

He did the mash, he did the monster mash.

Em

The monster mash, it was a graveyard smash.

C

He did the mash, it caught on in a flash.

D

He did the mash, he did the monster mash.

From my **[G]** laboratory in the castle east,
To the **[Em]** master bedroom where the vampires feast.
The **[C]** ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To **[D]** catch a jolt from my electrodes.

Repeat Chorus (They did the...)

The **[C]** zombies were having fun. The **[D]** party had just begun.
The **[C]** guests included Wolf Man, **[D]** Dracula, and his son.

The **[G]** scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds.
The **[C]** Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their **[D]** vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five."

Repeat Chorus (They played the...)

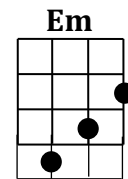
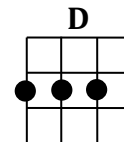
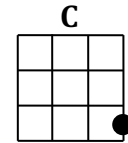
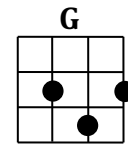
[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring.
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing.
He **[C]** opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, **[D]** "Whatever happened to my Transylvanian Twist?"

Repeat Chorus (It's now the...)

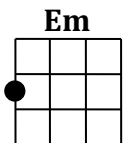
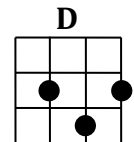
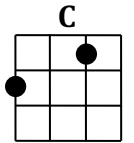
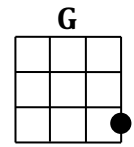
Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my **[Em]** monster mash is the hit of the land.
For **[C]** you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you **[D]** get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

Repeat Chorus (Then you can...)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Octopus's Garden, by Ringo Starr **INTRO: | F | G7 | C | C |**

C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
 F **G7**
In an octopus's garden in the shade
C **Am**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
 F **G7**
In his octopus's garden in the shade.

Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G7**
An octopus's garden with me
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
 F **G7** **C**
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

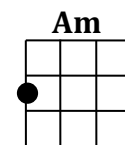
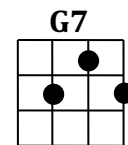
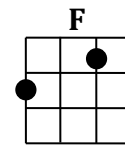
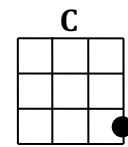
C **Am**
We would be warm below the storm
 F **G7**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C **Am**
Resting our head on the sea bed
 F **G7**
In an octopus's garden near a cave.

[Am]We would sing and dance around
[F]Because we know we **[G7]**can't be found
[C]I'd like to be **[Am]**under the sea
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden in the **[C]**shade.

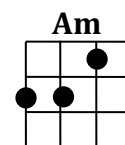
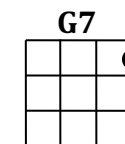
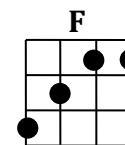
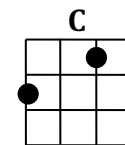
[C]We would shout **[Am]**and swim about
The **[F]**coral that lies beneath the **[G7]**waves
[C]Oh what joy for **[Am]**every girl and boy
[F]Knowing they're happy and they're **[G7]**safe.

[Am]We would be so happy you and me
[F]No one there to tell us what to **[G7]**do
[C]I'd like to be **[Am]**under the sea
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Ohio by Neil Young

INTRO: | Dm| F C | Dm| F C | x2

Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 This summer I hear the drummin' four dead in Ohio.

Gm7 **C**
 Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Gm7 **C**
 Should of been done long ago

Gm7 **C**
 What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?
Gm7 **C**
 How can you run when you know?

| Dm| F C | Dm| F C | x2

Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

Gm7 **C**
 Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down
Gm7 **C**
 Should of been done long ago

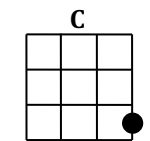
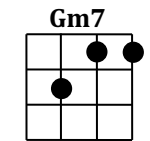
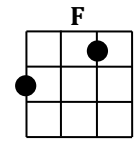
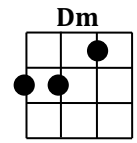
Gm7 **C**
 What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?
Gm7 **C**
 How can you run when you know?

| Dm| F C | Dm| F C | x2

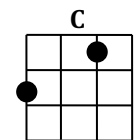
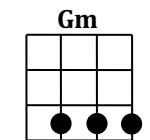
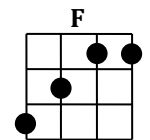
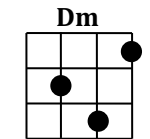
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
 This summer I hear the drummin' four dead in Ohio.

Dm **F** **C**
 Four dead in Ohio Repeat and fade out

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



One Love by Bob Marley

INTRO: |C|C|G|G|F|C|G|C|

C G

One love, one heart

F C G C

Let's get together and feel all right

Hear the children crying (One love)

G

Hear the children crying (One heart)

F

C

G

C

Sayin': "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

F

C

G

C

Sayin': "Let's get together and feel all right."

(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

C Am F C

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)

C Am F G C

There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)

C Am F C

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

C Am F G C

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs?

C G

One love, one heart

F C G C

Let's get together and feel all right

As it was in the beginning (One love)

G

So shall it be in the end (One heart)

F

C

G

C

All right! Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

F C G C

Let's get together and feel all right. (One more thing)

C Am F C

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)

C Am F G C

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)

C Am F C

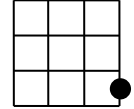
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner

C Am F G C

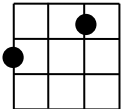
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

Concert (C)

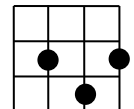
C



F

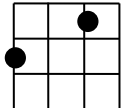


G

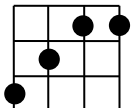


Baritone (G)

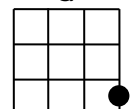
C



F



G



C **G**
Sayin', (One love) What about the one heart? (One heart)
F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

I'm pleading to mankind (One love)

G
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

F **C** **G** **C**
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.
F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

F **C** **G** **C**
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.
F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

People Are Strange by Jim Morrison and Robby Krieger

INTRO: |Am |Dm Am| Dm Am | E7 Am |

Am Dm Am
People are strange when you're a stranger
Dm Am E7 Am
Faces look ugly when you're alone
Am Dm Am
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
Dm Am E7 Am
Streets are uneven when you're down

E7
When you're strange
C E7
Faces come out of the rain
When you're strange
C E7
No one remembers your name
E7
When you're strange x3

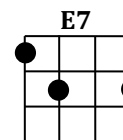
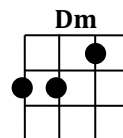
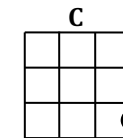
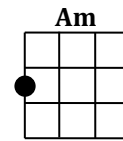
Am Dm Am
People are strange when you're a stranger
Dm Am E7 Am
Faces look ugly when you're alone
Am Dm Am
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
Dm Am E7 Am
Streets are uneven when you're down

[Solo]

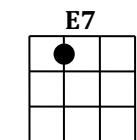
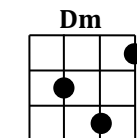
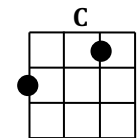
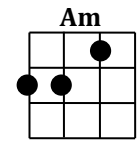
|Am |Dm Am| Dm Am | E7 Am |
|Am |Dm Am| Dm Am | E7 Am |

E7
When you're strange
C E7
Faces come out of the rain
When you're strange
C E7
No one remembers your name
E7
When you're strange x3

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Please Don't Bury Me by John Prine

INTRO: |F|C|G7|C|

C **F**
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
C **G7**
Walked in the kitchen and died.
C **F**
And oh, what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
G7 **C**
And on up into heaven, I did rise.
F **C**
When I got there, they did say, "John, it happened this a-way
G7
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head."
C **F** **C**
And all the angels say just before you passed away
G7 **C**
These were the very last words that you said:

F **C**
Please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground
G7
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around.
C **F** **C**
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes
F **C** **G7** **C**
And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size.

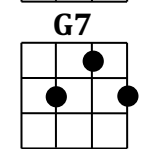
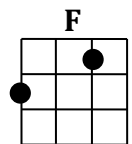
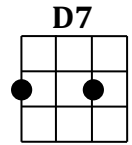
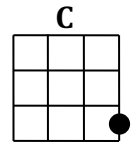
C **F** **C**
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
D7 **G7**
Put my socks in a cedar box, just to get 'em out of here.
C **F** **C**
Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out, I've got your nose
F **C** **G7** **C**
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose.

Repeat chorus

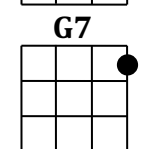
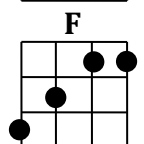
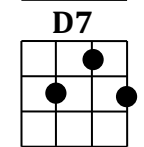
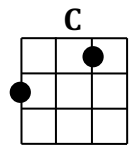
[C]Give my feet to the footloose, [F]careless, fancy [C]free
Give my knees to the needy; don't [D7]pull that stuff on [G7]me.
[C]Hand me down my walking cane, it's a [F]sin to tell a [C]lie
[F]Send my mouth [C]way down south and [G7]kiss my ass good[C]bye.

Repeat chorus twice

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Put a Little Love in Your Heart by Jackie DeShannon, Jimmy Holiday & Randy Myers

INTRO: |D|D|G|D|

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

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

D **A**
And the world will be a better place

D **A**
And the world will be a better place **A7**
For you and me, you just wait and see.

D
Another day goes by and still the children cry.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

D **A**
And the world will be a better place

D **A**
And the world will be a better place **A7**
For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see!

D
Take a good look around and if you're looking down

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.

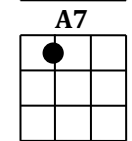
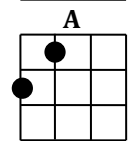
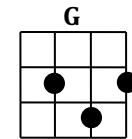
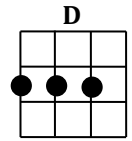
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

D **A** **D** **A**
And the world will be a better place and the world will be a better place

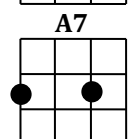
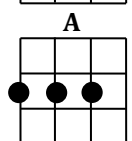
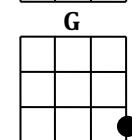
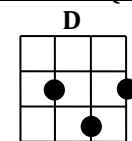
A7
For you and me, just wait and see.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart. X4

Concert (C)

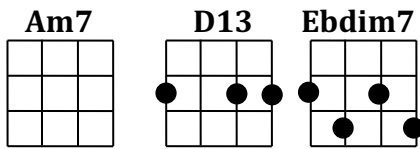


Baritone (G)

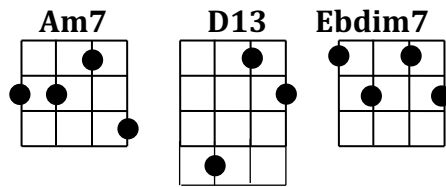


Spooky by Mike Shapiro and Harry Middlebrooks Jr.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



INTRO: | Am7 | D13 | Am7 | D13 |

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
In the cool of the evenin' when ev'rything is gettin' kind of groovy

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie

Am7
First you say "No", you've got some plans for the night

D13 / Ebdim7
And then you stop, and say, "All right"

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
And if a fellow looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

Am7
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

D13 / Ebdim7
And then you smile, and hold my hand

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you ... Spooky! Spooky!

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
I'm gonna tell you all that my heart's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

Am7
Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams

D13 / Ebdim7
But now I know... you're not what you seem.

Am7 **D13** **Am7 D13**
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you ... Ah, spooky, yeah-uh!

FADE OUT: | Am7 | D13 | Am7 | D13 |

Stand By Me by Ben E King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1961

INTRO: | C | Am | F | G7 |

C **Am**
When the night has come and the land is dark

F **G7** **C**
And the moon is the only light we see

C **Am**
Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

F **G7** **C**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

C **Am**
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

F **G7** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

C **Am**
If the sky that we look up on should tumble and fall

F **G7** **C**
And the mountains should crumble to the sea.

C **Am**
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

F **G7** **C**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

C **Am**
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

F **G7** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Repeat First Verse

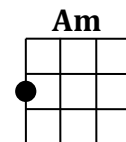
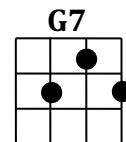
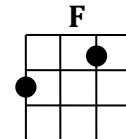
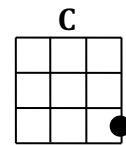
C **Am**
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

F **G7** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

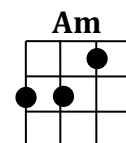
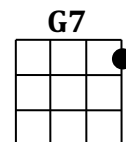
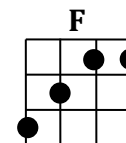
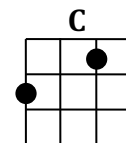
C **Am**
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you stand by me, stand by me

F **G7** **C**
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Surfin' U.S.A. Lyrics by Brian Wilson; Music by Chuck Berry, 1958/1963

SN=G

N/C E7 A
If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.
 E7 A
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Califor-ni-a
 D A
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals too
 E7 A
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

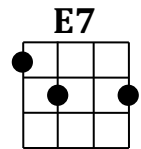
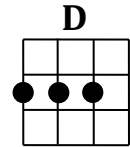
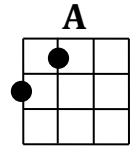
A E7 A
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line
 E7 A
Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narrabeen
 D A
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
 E7 A
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

A E7 A
We'll all be planning out a route we're gonna take real soon
 E7 A
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
 D A
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
 E7 A
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

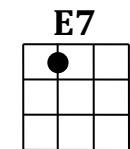
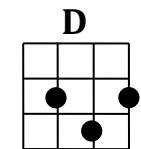
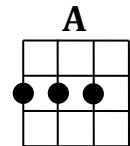
A E7 A
At Haggerty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
 E7 A
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.
 D A
All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay
 E7 A
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

Repeat 3x - End with Cha Cha Cha

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



These Boots Are Made For Walkin' by Lee Hazlewood

Lick: A// G#// G// F#// F// E// D#// D//

Start on 3rd string, 9th fret and play 2 beats on each fret all the way down to the 2nd fret

Baritones start on 4th string, 7th fret and descend to open string

|:| A |:| x4

A

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess

D

You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'

A

And now someone else is getting all your best.

C

A

C

A

These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do

C

A *BREAK*

(LICK)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

A

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losing when you oughta not bet

D

You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'

A

What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

Repeat chorus & lick

A

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HA!)

D

I've just found me a brand-new box of matches, yeah

A

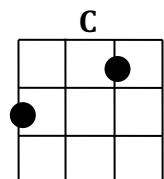
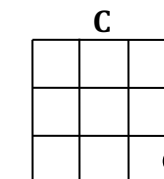
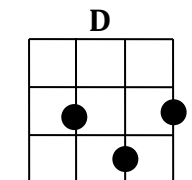
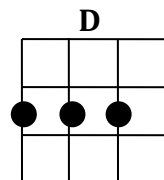
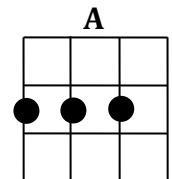
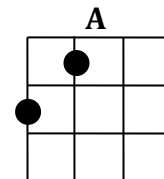
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

Repeat chorus & lick

Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



This Land Is Your Land by Woody Guthrie

INTRO: | G7 | G7 | C | C

F **C**
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 **C** **C7**
From California to the New York Island

F **C**
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G7 **C**
This land was made for you and me.

F **C**
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G7 **C** **C7**
 I saw above me that endless skyway.

F **C**
 I saw below me that golden valley.
G7 **C**
 This land was made for you and me.

F **C**
 I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
G7 **C** **C7**
 O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.

F **C**
 And all around me a voice was sounding
G7 **C**
 "This land was made for you and me."

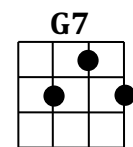
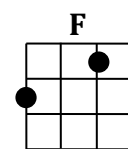
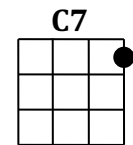
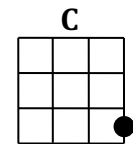
Repeat chorus

As I was [**F**]walkin' - I saw a [**C**]sign there
 And on that [**G7**]sign it said - No Tres[**C**]passing [**C7**]
 But on the [**F**]other side it didn't say [**C**]nothin'!
 [**G7**]That side was made for you and [**C**]me!

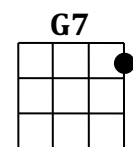
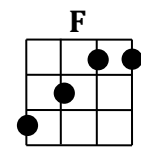
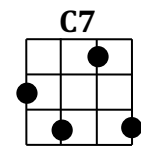
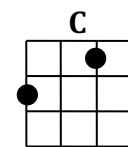
In the squares of the [**F**]city - In the shadow of the [**C**]steeple
 Near the relief [**G7**]office - I see my [**C**]people [**C7**]
 And some are [**F**]grumblin' and some are [**C**]wonderin'
 If [**G7**]this land's still made for you and [**C**]me.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Time Warp by Richard O'Brien and Richard Hartley

INTRO: | F C | G D | A | A | x2

A B7
It's astounding time is fleeting

G D A
Madness takes its toll

A B7
But listen closely not for very much longer

G D A
I've got to keep control

A B7
I remember doing the Time Warp

G D A
Drinking those moments when

A B7
The blackness would hit me, and the void would be calling

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again x2

E7 A
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right

E7 A
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight

D A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again x2

A B7
It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me

G D A
So you can't see me no, not at all B7
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention

G D A
Well secluded I see all

With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again x2

Well I was [A] walking down the street just a-having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

He [D] shook me up he took me by surprise

He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change

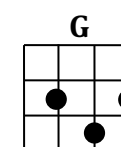
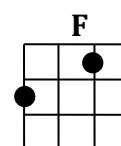
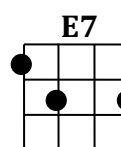
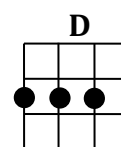
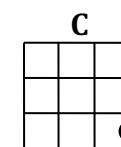
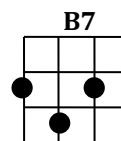
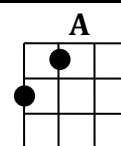
[A] Time meant nothing never would again

F C G D A

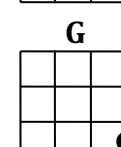
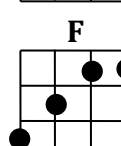
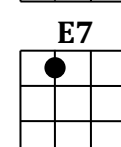
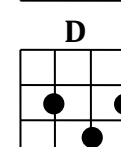
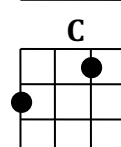
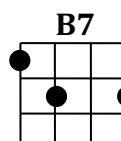
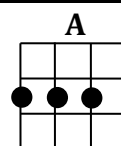
Let's do the time warp again x2

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Under the Boardwalk by Arthur Resnick & Kenny Young, 1964

INTRO: | C | C |

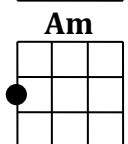
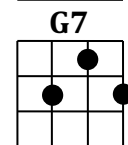
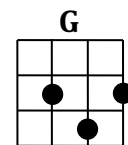
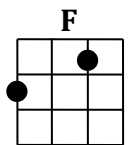
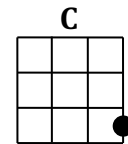
C **G7**
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
G7 **C**
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof

F **C**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
G7 **C** **//// C BREAK**
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be
Am
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
Am
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Am // BREAK Am // BREAK
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

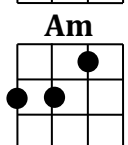
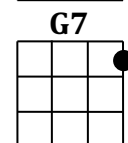
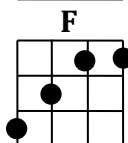
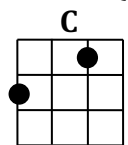
C **G7**
From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
G7 **C**
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

F **C**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
G7 **C** **//// C BREAK**
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be
Am
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
Am
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Am // BREAK Am // BREAK
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Way You Do the Things You Do by Smokey Robinson & Bobby Rogers

INTRO: | C F | C - BREAK | C F | C - BREAK

C F C - BREAK

You got a smile so bright

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a candle

C F C - BREAK

I'm holding you so tight

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a handle

The way you swept me off my [F]feet

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a broom

C F C - BREAK

The way you smell so sweet

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been some perfume

Well, you could've [G] been anything that you [F] wanted to

G F - BREAK -

C F C

And I can tell the way you do the things you do

C F C - BREAK

As pretty as you are

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a flower

C F C - BREAK

If good looks was a minute

C F C - BREAK

Baby, you could be an hour

F

The way you stole my heart

C F C - BREAK

You know you could've been a cool crook

C F C - BREAK

And baby, you're so smart

C F C - BREAK

You know you could've been a schoolbook

Repeat chorus

C F C - BREAK

You made my life so rich

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been some money

C F C - BREAK

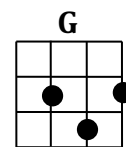
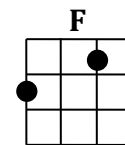
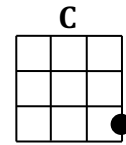
And baby, you're so sweet

C F C - BREAK

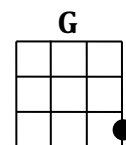
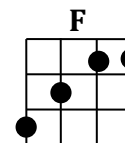
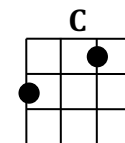
You know, you could've been some honey

Repeat chorus & fade out on last line

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



We Shall Overcome by Pete Seeger

INTRO: | G C | G D7 | G | G |

G C G C G
We shall overcome, we shall overcome
G Em A7 D D7
We shall overcome some day - ay.

G C G
Oh, deep in my heart
C D7 Em
I do believe
G C G D7 G
We shall overcome, some day.

G C G C G
We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand
G Em A7 D D7
We'll walk hand in hand, some day - ay.

Repeat Chorus

G C G C G
We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace
G Em A7 D D7
We shall live in peace, some day - ay.

Repeat Chorus

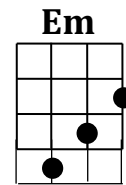
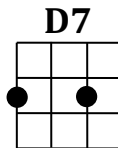
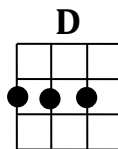
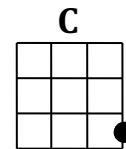
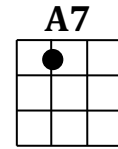
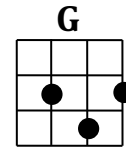
G C G C G
We shall all be free, we shall all be free
G Em A7 D D7
We shall all be free, some day - ay.

Repeat Chorus

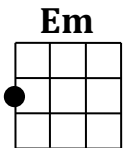
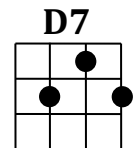
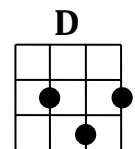
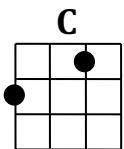
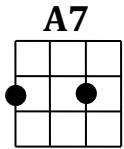
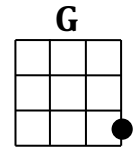
G C G C G
We are not afraid, we are not afraid
G Em A7 D D7
We are not afraid, today - ay.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



What a Wonderful World by George David Weiss & Bob Thiele, 1967

INTRO: | F | G7 | C | G7 |

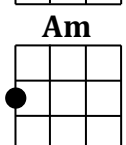
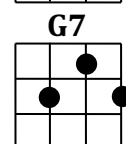
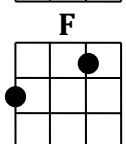
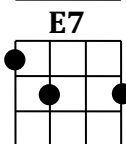
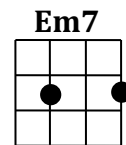
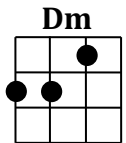
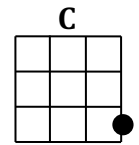
C Em7 F Em7
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm C E7 Am
I see them bloom for me and you
F G7 C G7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

C Em7 F Em7
I see skies of blue, clouds of white
Dm C E7 Am
Bright blessed day, dark sacred night
F G7 C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

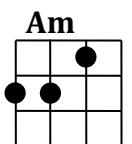
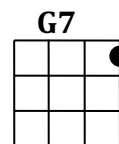
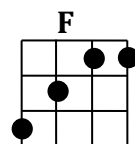
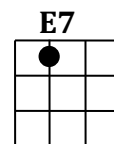
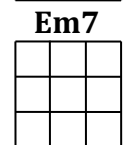
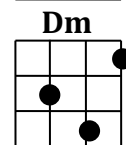
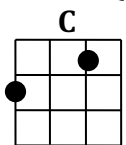
G7 C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G7 C
Are also on the faces of people passing by.
Am Em7 Am Em7
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Am A7 Dm G7
They're really saying I love you.

C Em7 F Em7
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Dm C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
F G7 C E7 Am
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
F G7 C F C
Yes, I think to myself what a wonderful world.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Baritone Chords:

White Sandy Beach by Willy Dann **INTRO: |F| F| F| F| Bb| Bbm7| F| C7|**

F
 I saw you in my dreams
 We were walking hand in hand
Bb Bbm7 F C7
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

F
 We were playing in the sun
 We were having so much fun
Bb Bbm7 F
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

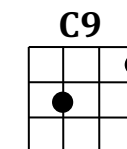
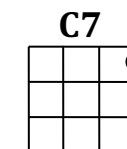
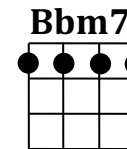
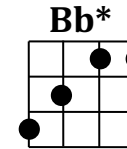
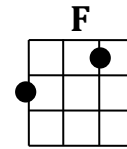
C7
 The sound of the ocean
Bb C7
 Soothes my restless soul
 The sound of the ocean
Bb C C9 C7 C7
 Rocks me all night looooooong

F
 Those hot long summer days
 Lying there in the sun
Bb Bbm7 F
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

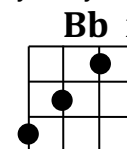
C7
 The sound of the ocean
Bb C7
 Soothes my restless soul
 The sound of the ocean
Bb C C9 C7 C7
 Rocks me all night looooooong, oh last

F
 Night in my dreams I saw your face again
Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb
 We were there in the sun on a white, sandy beach
Bbm7| Bbm7 | Bbm7 |/-stop | |F| F| F| F|
 of----- of----- of----- of Hawaii

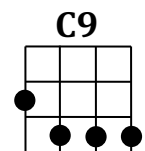
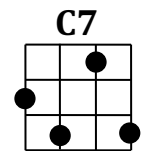
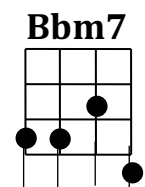
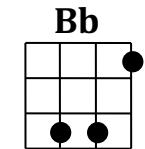
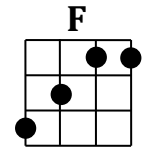
Concert (C)



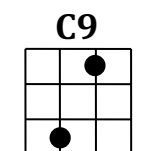
*If you can't play Bb yet, try this:



Baritone (G)



Or



Wild Mountain Thyme by Francis McPeake

INTRO: | D G | D | D G | D |

D G D

Oh, the summertime is coming,

G D

And the trees are sweetly blooming,

G F#m G

And the wild mountain thyme

G

Grows around the blooming heather.

D G D

Will you go, lassie, go?

G D

And we'll all go together

G F#m G

To pull wild mountain thyme

G Em G

All around the blooming heather

D G D

Will you go, lassie, go?

D G D

I will build my love a bower

G D

By yon clear and crystal fountain

G F#m G

And on it I will pile

G

All the flowers of the mountain.

Repeat chorus

If my [D]true love, she [G]won't have [D]me

I will [G]surely find a[D]nother

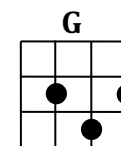
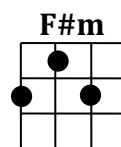
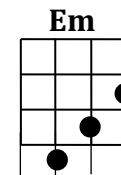
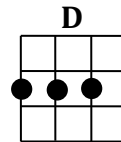
To pull [G]wild [F#m]mountain [G]thyme

All a[G]round the blooming heather.

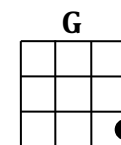
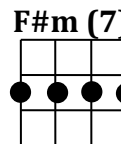
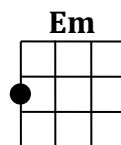
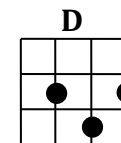
Repeat chorus

Repeat 1st verse & chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Yellow Bird by Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith & Alan Bergman

INTRO: | F | C | G7 | C |

C F C
Yellow bird up high in banana tree.
C F C
Yellow bird you sit all alone like me.

F C
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
G7 C
That is very sad, make me feel so bad.
F C
You can fly away, in the sky away
G7 C
You more lucky than me.

C F
I also had a pretty girl,
G7 C
She not with me today.
C F
They all the same, the pretty girl
G7 C
Make them nest, then they fly away.

Repeat Chorus

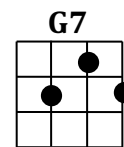
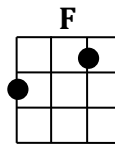
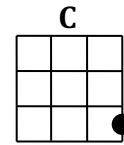
F C
Better fly away, in the sky away
G7 C
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.
F C
Black & yellow you, like banana too
G7 C
They may pick you someday.

[C]Wish that I was a [F]yellow bird[G7]I fly away with [C]you.
[C]But I am not a [F]yellow bird, [G7]so I sit, nothing else to [C]do.

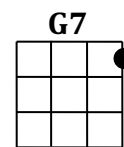
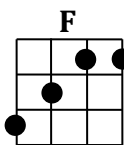
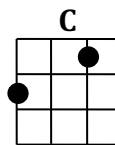
Repeat Chorus

C
Yellow bird. Yellow bird. Cha cha cha on C chord

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Yellow Submarine by Lennon & McCartney

INTRO: | C | G | G | C | SN: Town=G

G **C**
In the town where I was born
Dm **G7**
Lived a man who sailed to sea.
G **C**
And he told us of his life
Dm **G7**
In the land of submarines.

G **C**
So we sailed on to the sun
Dm **G7**
Till we found the sea of green.
G **C**
And we lived beneath the waves
Dm **G7**
In our yellow submarine.

C **G**
We all live in yellow submarine
G **C**
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
C **G**
We all live in yellow submarine
G **C**
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

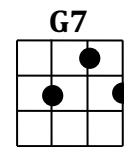
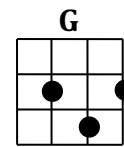
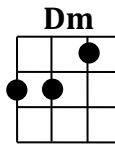
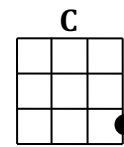
And our **[G]**friends are all a **[C]**board
Many **[Dm]**more of them live next **[G7]**door
And the **[G]**band begins to **[C]**play. | C | C |

Repeat Chorus

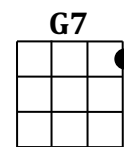
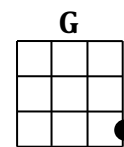
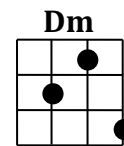
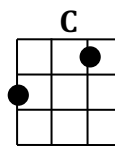
As we **[G]**live a life of **[C]**ease
Every **[Dm]**one of us has all we **[G7]**need
Sky of **[G]**blue, and sea of **[C]**green
And a **[Dm]**yellow subma**[G7]**rine.

Repeat chorus & fade out

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere by Bob Dylan

INTRO: | C | Dm | F | C |

C Dm
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
F C
Gate won't close, railings froze.
C Dm
Get your mind off wintertime
F C
You ain't goin' nowhere.

C Dm
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
F C
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
C Dm
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
F C
Down in the easy chair!

C Dm
I don't care how many letters they sent
F C
Morning came and morning went.
C Dm
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
[F]You ain't goin' no[C]where.

Repeat Chorus

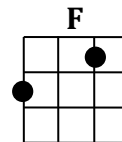
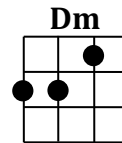
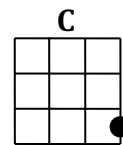
[C]Buy me a flute and a [Dm] gun that shoots
[F]Tailgates and substi[C]tutes.
[C]Strap yourself to the [Dm] tree with roots
[F]You ain't goin' no[C]where.

Repeat Chorus

[C]Genghis Khan he [Dm] could not keep
[F]All his kings sup[C]plied with sheep.
We'll [C]climb that hill no [Dm] matter how steep
[F]When we get up to [C]it.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)

