



July Songbook

July 23 , 2018

Old City Hall Restaurant—Upstairs

7400 Monterey St. Gilroy

2 OPENING: Bring Me Sunshine

- 3. Eight Days A Week
- 4. California Dreamin'
- 6. Hanalei Moon
- 7. I'll Follow The Sun
- 8. I'm Yours
- 10. Island In The Sun
- 12. My Girl
- 14. Runaround Sue
- 17. I'm Into Something Good
- 18. Sioux City Sue

BREAK: OPEN MIC

- 19. Spanish Harlem
- 20. Summertime
- 21. Sunny Side Of The Street
- 22. Those Were The Days
- 24. Waltzing Matilda
- 25. When You're Smiling
- 26. With A Little Help From My Friends
- 28. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

29 CLOSING: Happy Trails

& Aloha 'Oe Medley



Bring Me Sunshine

(INTRO:) /Dm /G7 /C /C\

(VERSE 1:)

/C / /DM /
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile,
 /G7 / /C /
 Bring me laughter, all the while
 /C7 / /F /
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness
 /D7 / /G7\ /G7\
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

(VERSE 2:)

/C / /Dm /
 Make me happy, through the years,
 /G7 / /C /
 Never bring me, any tears
 /C7 / /F /D7
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
 /Dm /G7 /C /C\
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love

second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

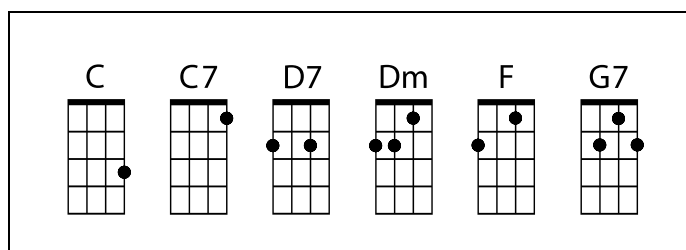
/C / /Dm /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
 /G7 / /C /
 Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies
 /C7 / /F /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
 /D7 / /G7\ /G7\
 We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

(VERSE 4:)

/C / /Dm /
 Be light hearted, all day long,
 /G7 / /C /
 Keep me singing, happy songs
 /C7 / /F /D7
 Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above
 /Dm /G7 /C /C\
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

(TAG:) /Dm /G7 /C
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, and bring me love



Eight Days A Week * The Beatles

Key: C; Starting Note: E; Tempo: 4/4

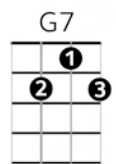
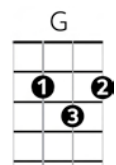
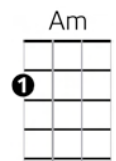
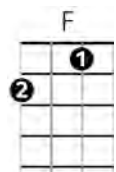
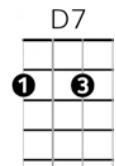
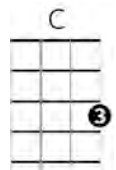
C **D7** **F** **C**
Ooh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true
D7 **F** **C**
Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you.
Am **F** **Am** **F**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
C **D7** **F** **C**
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week.

Refrain:

G **Am**
Eight days a week, I lo-o-o-o-ove you.
D7 **F** **G7**
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

C **D7** **F** **C**
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind.
D7 **F** **C**
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.
Am **F** **Am** **F**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
C **D7** **F** **C**
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week.

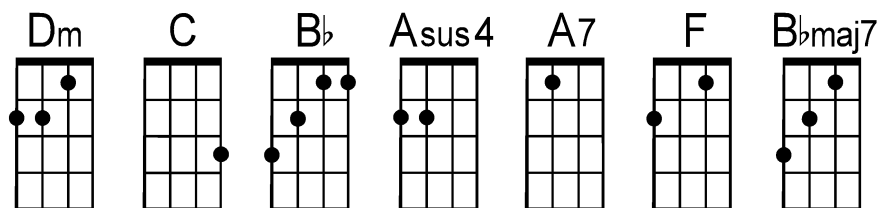
Repeat and fade out with chords from last line.



Arr by: Bill Splaine 04-28-2011

California Dreamin'

(by John Phillips, Mamas and the Papas, 1965)



Intro (arpeggio):

Dm . . . | | A7 . . . | A7\ -

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
All the leaves are brown----- and the sky is grey-----
(all the leaves are bro-----own) (and the sky is grey--

. . . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 | A7 .
I've been for a walk----- on a winter's day-----
-ey) (I've been for a wa-----alk), (on a winter's day-----).

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
I'd be safe and warm----- If I was in L. A.-----
(I'd be safe and wa-----arm), (if I was in L. A.-----)

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
Cali-fornia dream-----in', on such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay
(Cal-----i-----forn---ia dream-in' on such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay)

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7
Stopped in-to a church, I passed a-long the way----

. . . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 | A7 .
Well, I got down on my knees, And I pre-tend to pray. You know the
(got down on my knee-----ees) (I pre-tend to pray-----)

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 .
Preacher likes the cold----- He knows I'm gon--na stay,
(preach-er likes the cold) (knows I'm gon-na stay-----)

. . . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 |
Cali-fornia dream-----in', on such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay
(Cal-----i-----forn---ia dream-in' on such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay)

Instrumental: Dm . . . | | | Dm . Bb . |

F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 | A7 |

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 |

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 | A7 |

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
 All the leaves are brown----- and the sky is grey-----
(all the leaves are bro-----own) (and the sky is grey--

. . |F . A7 . |Dm . Bb . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
 I've been for a walk----- on a winter's day-----
-ey) (I've been for a wa-----alk), (on a winter's day-----).

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Asus4 . . . |A7 .
 If I didn't tell her I could leave to--day
(If I did--n't tell her-----er), (I could leave to--day--)

. . |Dm . C . |Bb . C . |Dm . C . |Bb .
 Cali-fornia dream-----in', on such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay
(Cal-----i-----forn---ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali-for-nia dream-in'

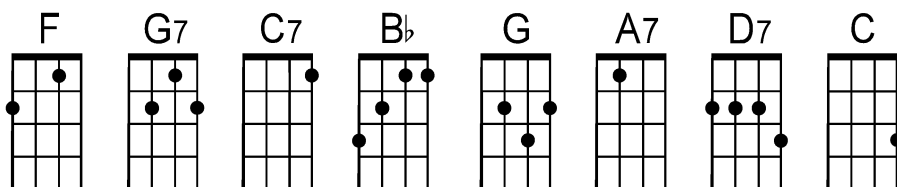
C . |Dm . C . |Bb .
 On such a winter's da---a---a---a---ay
on such a winter's- Cali-for-nia dream-in'

C . |Bbmaj7 . . . | . . . |Dm\
 On such a winter's da-----a-----a-----a-----ay
on such a winter's da-----a-----a-----a-----ay

San Jose Ukulele Club

Hanalei Moon

By Bob Nelson



. | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 When you see-e-e-e-e Hana-lei by moo-on-li-i-ight
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . .
 You will be-e-e in heaven by the sea.
 . | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Every bree-e-e-e-eze, every wave will whi-is-per,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . . . |
 You are mi-i-ine, don't ever go a-way.

F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
Chorus: Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |
 is lighting be-lov-ed Kau-ai-ai-ai-i-i-i-i
 F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 A---lo--o-ha no wau- i- a- o- e

Instrumental:

. | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | C7 . .
 . | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | D7 . .

(change to key of G)

. | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 When you see-e-e-e-e Hana-lei by moo-on-li-i-ight
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . .
 You will be-e-e in heaven by the sea.
 . | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Every bree-e-e-e-eze, every wave will whi-is-per,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 You are mi-i-ine, don't ever go a-way.

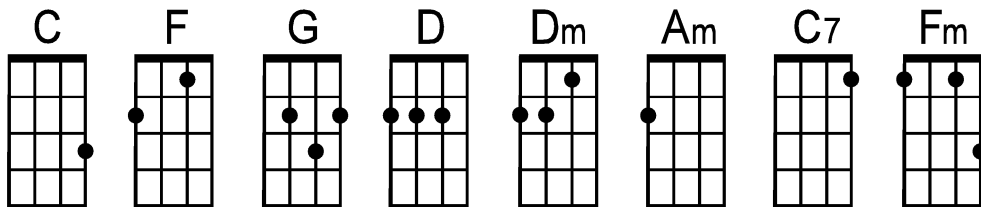
G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
Chorus: Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Is lighting be-lov-ed Kau-ai-ai-ai-i-i-i-i
 G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 Ha-a-a-na-lei, Hana-lei moon,
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
 A---lo--o-ha no wau- i- a- o- e

(slower tempo):

. | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | G |
 A---lo--o-ha no wau- i- a- o- e

I'll Follow the Sun

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



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

G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 One— day—, you'll— look—, to see I've gone—
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C . |
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—
 G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 Some— day—, you'll— know—, I was the one—
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | C7
 But to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

Bridge: . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | C7
 And now the time has come—, and so my love, I must go—
 . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . |
 And though I lose a friend—, in the end you will know—, Oh— oh-oh

G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 One— day—, you'll— find—, that I have gone—
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C . |
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

Instrumental: G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 A-----0-----3-2-5-----
 E-----3-----3-----
 C-2-----3-----
 G-----

. | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | C7
 Yes to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

Bridge: . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | C7
 And now the time has come—, and so my love, I must go—
 . . . | Dm . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . |
 And though I lose a friend—, in the end you will know—, Oh— oh-oh

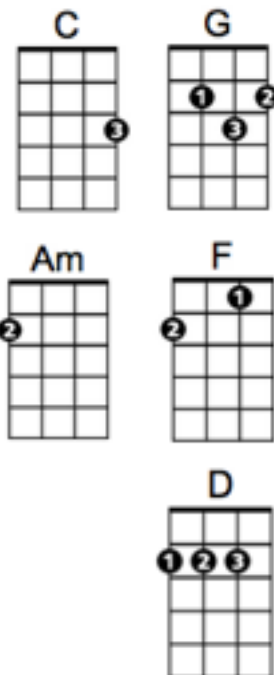
G . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . .
 One— day—, you'll— find—, that I have gone—
 . | C . . Am . | D . G . | C . . . | F . C |
 For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol— low the sun—

I'M YOURS by Jason Mraz

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

Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>

reggae/backbeat strum: d D | d D | d D | d D -- one strum per chord



INTRO: **C G Am F**

VERSE 1:

C

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

G

I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

Am

I fell right through the cracks,

F

and I'm tryin' to get back

C

before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my bestest

G

and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention

Am

I reckon it's again my turn

F

to win some or learn some

CHORUS 1:

C

G

Am

F

I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

break: **C G Am F**

*practice singing just the underlined syllables to build your singing-while-playing skills

VERSE 2:

C

G

Well open up your mind and see like me open up your plans and damn you're free

Am

F

look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

C

G

listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing we're just one big family

Am

F

D (hold)

It's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

CHORUS 2:

C **G** **Am** **F**
 So I won't hesi-tate no more no more, It cannot wait I'm sure
C **G** **Am** **F**
 There's no need to compli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours

break: **C G Am F**

VERSE 3:

C
 I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
G
 And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am
 But my breath fogged up the glass
F
 And so I drew a new face and I laughed
C
 I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
G
 To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
Am
 It's what we aim to do
F
 Our name is our virtue

CHORUS 3:

C **G** **Am** **F**
 I won't hesi-tate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

C **G**
 Well open up your mind and see like me open up your plans and damn you're free
Am **F**
 look into your heart and you'll find the sky is yours
C **G**
 so please don't please don't please don't, there's no need to complicate
Am **F** **D (hold)**
 'cause our time is short This this this is our fate I'm yours

Island In The Sun

By Weezer

Intro:

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

Verse:

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

Chorus:

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

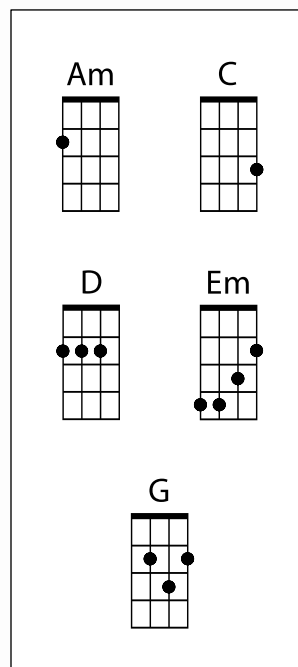
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip

Verse:

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

Chorus:

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



Bridge:

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

Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G -x5 veces-
-punteo-

Chorus:

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

Bridge:

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

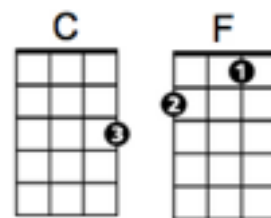
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip -We'll never feel bad anymore-
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip -No no-
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip -We'll never feel bad anymore-
Em Am D G
Hip hip
Em Am D G
Hip hip -No no-.....

MY GIRL by Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

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

Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>

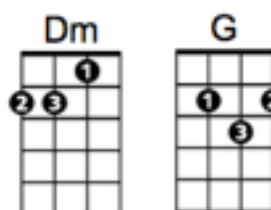
Level: Advanced Beginner



INTRO: (based on C chord)

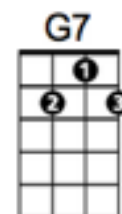
A-----
E-----
C--0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----
G-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

pick with
(Ring)
(Middle)
(Index)
(Thumb)



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

(I've got)



VERSE: {island strum}

C **F** **C** **F**
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
C **F** **C** **F**
And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS {downstrums - / indicates number of strums}:

C// **Dm//** **F//** **G//** **C//** **Dm//** **F//** **G/**
I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?

{doubletime strum}

C **C** **F** **G7//** (pickup udu)
My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

VERSE: {island strum}

C **F** **C** **F**
I've got so much honey the bees envy me
C **F** **C** **F**
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees Well,

CHORUS {downstrums}:

C// **Dm//** **F//** **G//** **C//** **Dm//** **F//** **G/**
I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?

{doubletime strum}

C **C** **F** **G7//**
My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl ooh

REPEAT INTRO as SOLO into INTERLUDE

A-----
 E-----
 C--0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----
 G-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----

pick with
 (Ring)
 (Middle)
 (Index)
 (Thumb)

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

INTERLUDE {island strum}

C **F** **C** **F**
 hey hey hey hey hey hey
Dm **G7** **Em** **A//**

<< KEY CHANGE - note new chord bank >>

VERSE: {island strum}

D **G** **D** **G**
 I don't need no money, no fortune or fame
D **G** **D** **G**
 I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim Well,

CHORUS {downstrums}:

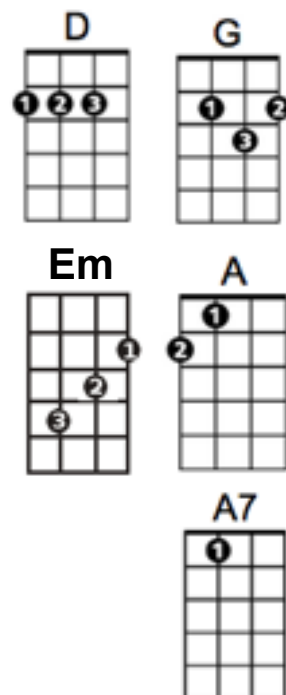
D// **Em//** **G//** **A//** **D//** **Em//** **G//** **A/**
 I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?

{doubletime strum}

D **D** **G** **A7//** (pickup udu)
 My girl, my girl, my girl Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl (Talkin' 'bout my girl)

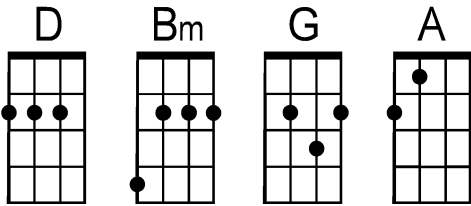
OUTRO {island strum}

D **D** **Em** **A7////**
 I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl I even got the month of May
D **D** **Em** **A7//**
 with my girl, Talkin' 'bout Talkin' 'bout Talkin' 'bout my girl, Talkin' 'bout
D (finishing strum)
 my girl



Runaround Sue

By Ernie Maresca and Dion DiMucci



D\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | Bm\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Here's my story, it's sad but true—, it's about a girl that I once knew—
 G\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 She took my love, then ran around— with every single guy in town—

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Da la la la
 (Hey, Hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Whoa— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh! aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . |
 Yeah, I should have known it from the ver-y— start—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 This girl would leave me with a bro-ken heart—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 Ah listen people what I'm tell-ing you—, keep a-way from Runaround Sue—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . |
 I miss her lips and the smile on her face, the
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 touch of her hand and this girl's warm em—brace—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----*tacet*-----|-----) |
 So if you don't want to cry like I do, keep a-way from Runaround Sue—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey)

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Whoa— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 -oh— Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh! aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!)

Bridge: G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 She likes to travel a-round—, She'll love you then she'll put you down—
 | G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----tacet-----|-----
 Now people, let me put you— wise— Sue goes— out with other guys

-----) | D . . . | . . . |
 Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—,
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 I've been in love and my love still grows—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----tacet-----|-----)
 Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
 Ye-a, keep a-way from this girl— I don't know what— she'll
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 do— Keep a-way— from Sue! aaaaaaaaAAAAWWW!)

Bridge: G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 She likes to travel a-round—, She'll love you then she'll put you down—
 | G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----tacet-----|-----
 Now people, let me put you— wise— She goes— out with other guys

-----) | D . . . | . . . |
 Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows—,
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

Bm . . . | . . . |
 I've been in love and my love still grows—
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)

G . . . | . . . | A\ (-----tacet-----|-----)
 Ask any fool that she e-ver knew, they'll say "Keep a-way from Runaround Sue!"
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey

D . . . | | Bm . . . | |
 (Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-Hey, hey, um de-hey de-hey de-)
 G . . . | | A . . . | | D\
 -oh Who-o-o-o-o-o-oh! um de-hey de-hey de-Hey aaaaaaaaAAAAWWWW!)
 (Hey, hey um de-hey de-hey de-Hey

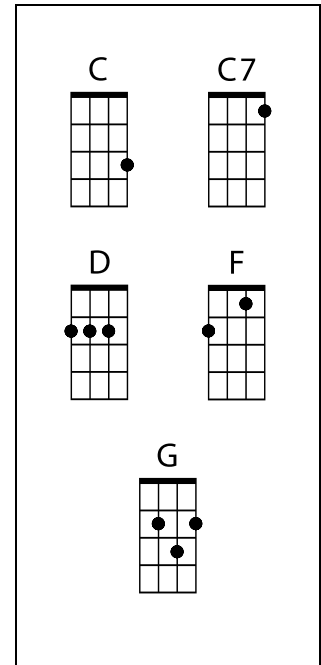
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3- 2/17/16)

I'm Into Something Good

Herman's Hermits

C F C F
 Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine
 C F C C7
 There's something special on my mind
 F C F C
 Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood Whoa Yeh
 G F C
 Something tells me I'm into something good
 F C F
 (Something tells me I'm into something)
 C F C F
 She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
 C F C C7
 And I can tell I'm her kind of guy
 F C
 She danced close to me like I hoped she would
 F C
 (She danced with me like I hoped she would)
 G F C
 Something tells me I'm into something good
 F C C7
 (Something tells me I'm into something)
 G
 We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
 C F C C7
 But then she stuck close to me the whole night through (Ohhhh)
 G
 Can I be fallin' in love
 D F G
 She's everything I've been dreaming of
 D G
 (She's everything I've been dreaming of)
 C F C F
 I walked her home and she held my hand
 C F C C7
 I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
 F C
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
 F C
 (I asked to see her and she told me I could)
 G F C
 Something tells me I'm into something good
 F C C7
 (Something tells me I'm into something)
 G
 We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
 C F C C7
 But then she stuck close to me the whole night through (Ohhhh)
 G
 Can I be fallin' in love
 D F G
 She's everything I've been dreaming of
 D G
 (She's everything I've been dreaming of)
 C F C F
 I walked her home and she held my hand
 C F C C7
 I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
 F C
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
 F C
 (I asked to see her and she told me I could)
 G F C
 Something tells me I'm into something good
 C F C F
 (Something tells me I'm into something) – repeat ad rigour boredom



Sioux City Sue

By Willie Nelson

G **A7**
SIOUX CITY SUE, SIOUX CITY SUE,
D7
YOUR HAIR IS RED, YOUR EYES ARE BLUE
G **C** **G** **D7**
I'D SWAP MY HORSE AND DOG FOR YOU.
G **A7**
SIOUX CITY SUE, SIOUX CITY SUE
Am **D7**
THERE AIN'T NO GAL AS TRUE
G
AS MY SWEET SIOUX CITY SUE.

G **A7**
I DROVE A HERD OF CATTLE DOWN FROM OLD NEBRASKA WAY
D7 **G**
THAT'S HOW I COME TO BE IN THE STATE OF I-O-WAY
A7
I MET A GIRL IN I-O-WAY; HER EYES WERE BIG AND BLUE
D7 **G**
I ASKED HER WHAT HER NAME WAS. SHE SAID SIOUX CITY SUE

G **A7**
SIOUX CITY SUE, SIOUX CITY SUE,
D7
YOUR HAIR IS RED, YOUR EYES ARE BLUE
G **C** **G** **D7**
I'D SWAP MY HORSE AND DOG FOR YOU.
G **A7**
SIOUX CITY SUE, SIOUX CITY SUE
Am **D7**
THERE AIN'T NO GAL AS TRUE
G
AS MY SWEET SIOUX CITY SUE.

Spanish Harlem

by Norman Greenbaum

C
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
C
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
F
It only comes out when the moon is on the run,
C
And all the stars are gleaming.

G
It's growing in the street,
G
Right up through the concrete
C
But soft and sweet and dreaming.

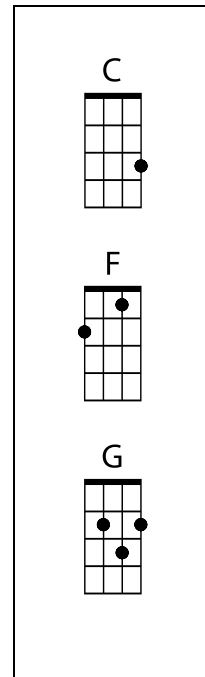
C
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
F
With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
C
And start a fire there, and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon.

G
I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows - in my garden. C

C
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
F
With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
C
And start a fire, and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon.

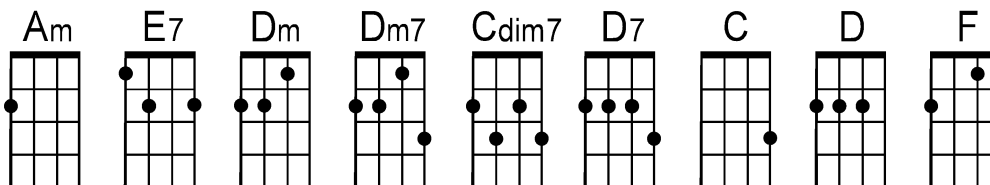
G
I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my garden. C

G
I'm gonna pick that rose, and watch her as she grows, in my garden. C



Summertime (from 'Porgy and Bess')

by George and Ira Gershwin, Du Bose and Dorothy Heyward (1935)



Intro: Am . E7 . Am . E7\

Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7
 Summer -ti-i-i-i-i-i- ime and the liv-in' is ea--- sy
 . | Dm . . . Dm7 . Cdim7 . E7 . Cdim7 . E7 . .
 Fish are jump-in', and the cotton is high
 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . D7
 Yo' daddy's rich and yo' mama's good look- in'
 . C . Am . D . F . Am . E7 . Am . E7\
 So, hush little ba- by, do-on't you cry

Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7
 One of these morn-in's you're goin' to ri--ise up sing- in'
 . Dm . . . Dm7 . Cdim7 . E7 . Cdim7 . E7 . .
 Then you'll spread your wings and you'll ta-ake the sky
 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . D7
 But 'til that morn-in' there's a-nothing can harm you
 . C . Am . D . F . Am . E7 . Am\
 With daddy and mammy, sta-an din' by.

San Jose Ukulele Club

Sunny Side of The Street

by Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

G7 C E7
 Grab your coat and get your hat,
 F G7
 Leave your worries on the door-step
 Am D7
 Just direct your feet
 Dm7 G7 C G7
 To the sunny side of the street

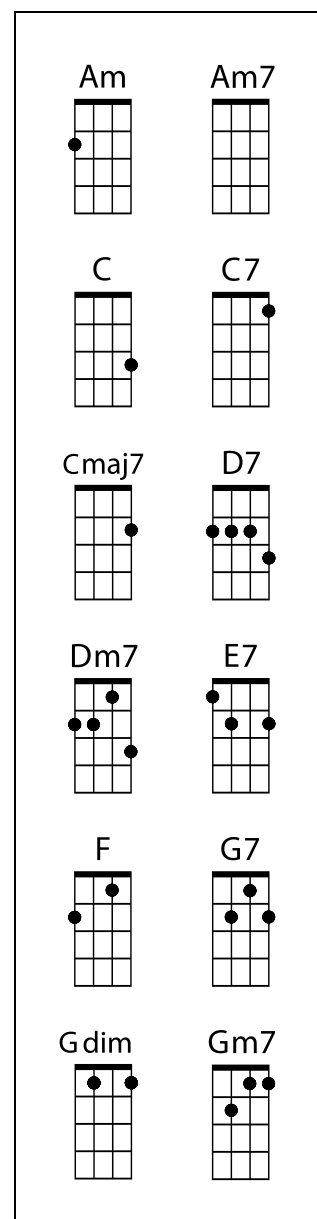
C E7
 Can't you hear that pitter pat
 F G7
 and that happy tune is your step
 Am D7
 Life can be com-plete
 Dm7 G7 C
 on the sunny side of the street

C7 Gm7 C7
 I used to walk in the shade
 F C7 F
 with those blues on pa-rade
 D7 Am7 D7 G7 Gdim G7
 But I'm not afraid, this rover, crossed over

C E7
 If I never had a cent,
 F G7
 I'll be rich as Rock-e-fel-ler.
 Am D7
 gold dust at my feet
 Dm7 G7 C
 on the sunny side of the street

C7 Gm7 C7
 I used to walk in the shade
 F C7 F
 with those blues on pa-rade
 D7 Am7 D7 G7 Gdim G7
 But I'm not a-fraid, this rover, crossed over

C E7
 If I never had a cent,
 F G7
 I'll be rich as Rock-e-fel-ler.
 Am D7
 gold dust at my feet,
 Dm7 G7
 on the sunny side of the
 Dm7 G7
 sunny side of the
 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7
 sunny side of the street



Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin & Podervsky
English version Gen Raskin 1960s

INTRO:

Dm\ Dm\
Once upon a time there was a tavern
D7\ Gm\
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Gm\ Dm\
Re-member how we laughed away the hours
E7\ A7\
And think of all the great things we would do

CHORUS:

Dm D7 Gm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
C C7 F F
We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day
Gm Dm
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
Dm A7 Dm Dm\
For we were young, and sure to have our way

Dm D7 Gm
La la la di, di-di, di di-di di, di-di
A7 Dm Dm\
Di di di di, di di-di di-di di

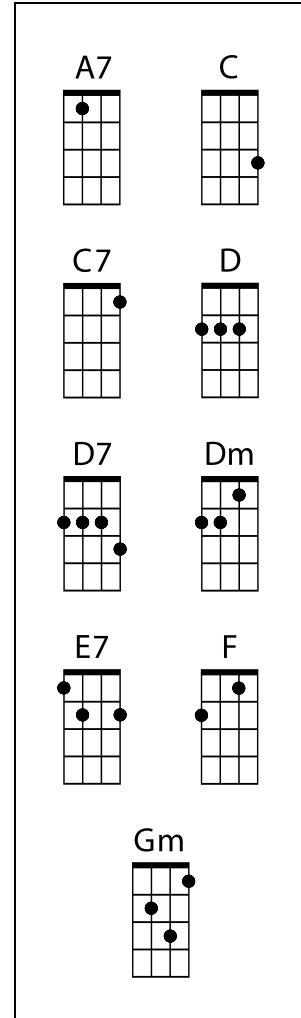
Dm\ Dm\
Then the busy years went rushing by us
D7\ Gm\
We lost our starry notions on the way
Gm\ Dm\
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
E7\ A7\
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

CHORUS:

Dm D7 Gm
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
C C7 F F
We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day
Gm Dm
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
Dm A7 Dm\
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Dm D7 Gm
La la la di, di-di, di di-di di, di-di
A7 Dm Dm\
Di di di di, di di-di di-di di—

Dm\ Dm\
Just tonight I stood before the tavern
D7\ Gm\
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
Gm\ Dm\
In the glass I saw a strange re-flection
E7\ A7\
Was that lonely woman really me?



CHORUS:

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
 We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day
 We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
 Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

La da da da, da da, la da da la, da-da
 La da da da, la da da da da da
 La da da da, da-da, la da da da, da-da
 La da da da, la da da da da da

Through the door there came familiar laughter
 I saw your face and heard you call my name
 Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
 For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

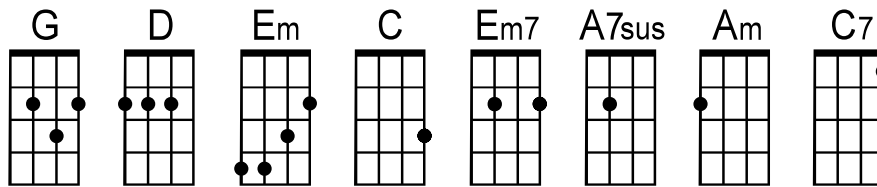
CHORUS:

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
 We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day
 We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
 Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

La da da da, da da, la da da la, da-da
 La da da da, la da da da da da
 La da da da, da-da, la da da da, da-da
 La da da da, la da da da da da, la da da da da
 Da, la da da da da, la la la la la la

Waltzing Matilda (Key of G)

by Banjo Paterson(1895)



Verse 1: G D Em C
Once a jolly swagman sat beside the bil- la- bong,
G Em7 A7sus D
Under the shade of a cool- a-bah tree,
G D Em C
and he sang as he sat and wait- ed while his billy boiled
G Em7 Am G
You'll come a-Waltz- ing Ma- til- da with me

Glossary:

swagman: seasonal farm worker
billabong: small lake or pond
coolibah tree: species of eucalyptus
billy: a can for boiling water in
jumbuck: feral sheep
squatter: wealthy, but illegal, landowner
troopers: mounted police

Chorus: G C
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
G C G D
You'll come a-Waltzing Ma- til- da with me
G D Em C
And he sang as he sat and wait ed while his billy boiled
G Em7 Am G
You'll come a-Waltz- ing Ma- til- da with me.

*Note: last two lines in chorus change to the last two lines in the previous verse.

Verse 2: G D Em C
Down came a jum-buck to drink beside the bil- la- bong
G Em7 A7sus D
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
G D Em C
And he sang as he tucked the jum- buck in his tuck-er-bag
G Em7 Am G
You'll come a-Waltz- ing Ma- til- da with me.

Chorus

Verse 3: G D Em C
Up rode a squat-ter, riding on his thor- ough- bred.
G Em7 A7sus D
Down came the troop-ers, one, two, three.
G D Em C
"Where's the jolly jum-buck you've got in your tucker-bag?
G Em7 Am G
You'll come a-Waltz- ing Ma- til- da with me.

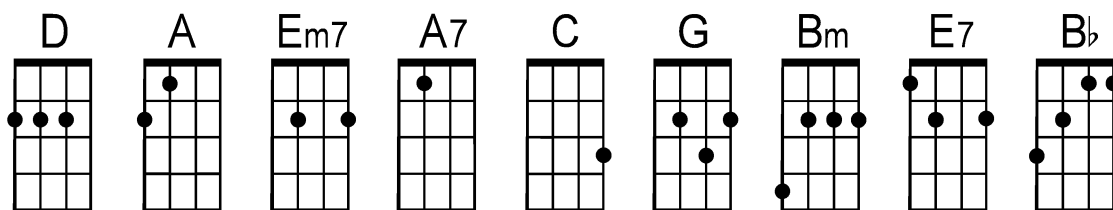
Chorus

Verse 4: G D Em C
Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the bil- la- bong.
G Em7 A7sus D
"You'll never catch me a- live!" says he
G D Em C
and his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the bil- la-bong
G Em7 Am G
You'll come a-Waltz- ing Ma- til- da with me.

Chorus

With a Little Help From My Friends (Key of D)

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



Intro: D . . . | |

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D . . . |
What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D .
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus: . . | C . G . | D .
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
. . | C . G . | D .
Mmm, I get high with a little help from my friends
. . | C . G . | D . . . | A . . .
Mm, gon-na try with a little help from my friends -----

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D . . . |
What do I do when my love is a-way (*does it worry you to be a-lone?*)

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D .
How do I feel by the end of the day? (*are you sad be-cause you're on your own?*)

Chorus: . . | C . G . | D .
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
. . | C . G . | D .
Mmm, get high with a little help from my friends
. . | C . G . | D .
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bridge: . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | D . C . | G .
Do you need a-ny-bo-dy? I need some-body to love.
. . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | D . C . | G . . . |
Could it be a-ny-bo-dy? I want some-body to love.-----

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D |
 (Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?) Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time----

D . A . | Em7 | . . . A7 . | D . .
 (What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

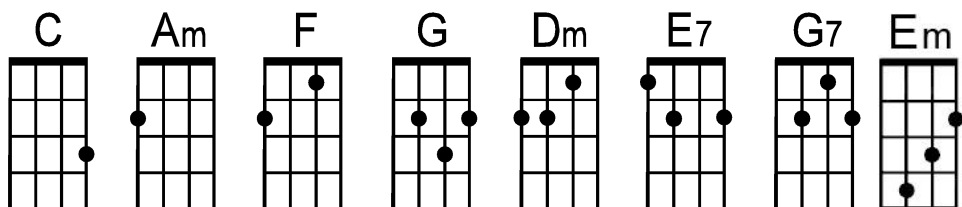
Chorus: . . | C . G . | D .
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 . . | C . G . | D .
 Mmm, get high with a little help from my friends
 . . | C . G . | D .
 Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Bridge: . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | D . C . | G .
 Do you need— a-ny-bo-dy? I need some-body to love.
 . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . | D . C . | G .
 Could it be— a-ny-bo-dy? I want some-body to love.

Chorus: . . | C . G . | D .
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 . . | C . G . | D .
 Mmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
 . . | C . G . | D .
 Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
 . . | C | G
 Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
 | Bb . . . | C . . . | D\
 With a little help from my friends—————

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

By Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1960)



C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 To-night, you're mine—— com-ple-ete-ly——
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 You give your love—— so swee-eet-ly——
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 To-night—— the light—— of love is in your eyes——
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 But will you love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 Is this a last——ing tre-ea-sure—?
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 Or just a mo-o-o-ment's ple-ea-sure—?
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 Can I—— be-lieve—— the ma-gic of your sighs——?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

Bridge: F . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
 To-night with words—— un-spo-o—ken—,
 F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 You said that I'm the on-ly one——
 F . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . |
 But will my heart—— be bro-o—ken—,
 . | F . . . | Dm . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 When the night—— meets the mo-o—or-ning sun——?

C . . . | Am . . . | F . . . | G . . . |
 I'd like to know—— that your— love—
 C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 Is love, I can—— be su—re of—
 . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |
 So tell—— me now—— and I won't ask a—gain.
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?
 F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C |
 Will you still love me—— to-mor-r—row—?

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •

C

(Gdim) G

Happy trails to you until we meet again

(G+) C

Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then

C

C7

F

Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7

D7

G7

Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C

A7

Dm

G7

C

G7

Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •

C

A7

Some trails are happy ones

Dm

Others are blue

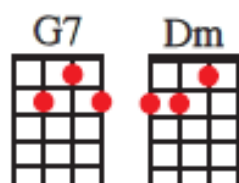
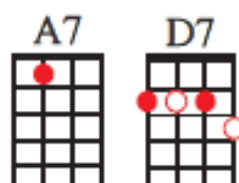
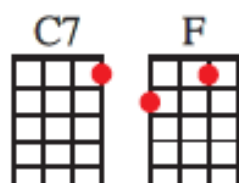
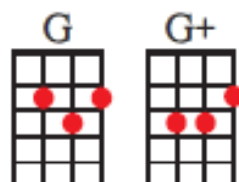
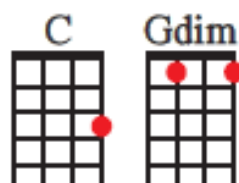
G7

It's the way you ride the trail that counts

C

G7

Here's a happy one for you



Now repeat just the • Chorus • once,

And then finish up with....

F

C

Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee

G7

C C7

Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers

F

C

One fond embrace, before I now depart

G7

C

F

C

Until we meet again

G7

C

A7

Dm

G7

C

and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain