



March 26, 2019

Old City Hall Restaurant—Upstairs

7400 Monterey St. Gilroy



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Bring Me Sunshine

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

(VERSE 1:)

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

(VERSE 2:)

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

second time go to (TAG)

(VERSE 3:)

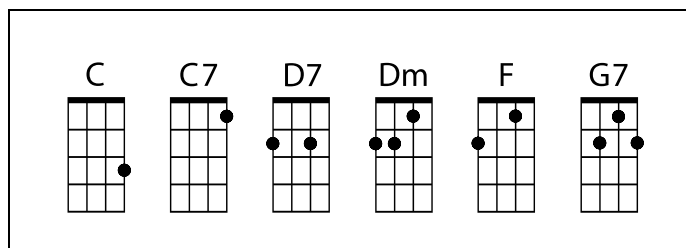
Bring me sunshine, in your eyes /C / /Dm /
 Bring me rainbows, from the clear blue skies /G7 / /C /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun /C7 / /F /
 We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams /D7 / /G7\ /G7\

(VERSE 4)

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

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2)

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



Blue Hawaii, G Y37,06-24-16, 110 BPM SW
Strum? = D-dududu,

(INTRO:) (SOLO) /A7 D7 /G (ALL) /A7 D7 /G

/G /C /G
Night and you__ . --And blue Hawaii.

/E7 /A7
---the night is heavenly.

/D7 /G /A7 D7
---And you are heaven to me__.

/G /C /G
Lovely you and, ---blue Hawaii,

/E7 /A7
---With all this loveliness,

/D7 /G C /G G7
---There should be love.

/C /
Come with me__.

/G /
--While the moon is on the sea__.

/A7 / /D7 /
The night is young --and so are we.

/G /C /G
Dreams come true. ---In blue Hawaii.

/E7 /A7
---and mine could all come true

/D7 /G C /G
---This magic night of nights with you.

(REPEAT INTRO, SONG, THEN TO TAG.)

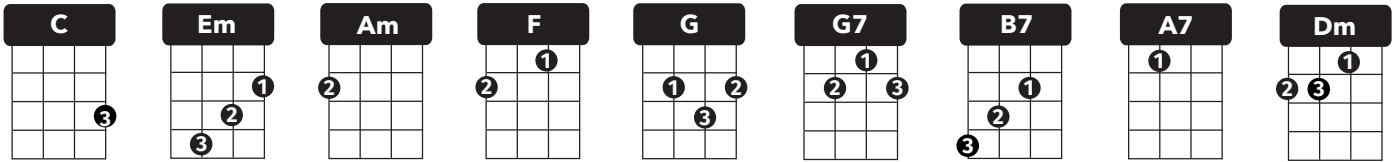
(TAG:) /A7 D7 / G*



CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

(strumming version)

by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss, 1961
 Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



3/4 time, 3 beats per measure
 count : [1 - 2& - 3&]
 strum pattern: [D - du - du] per chord

INTRO

C C

VERSE

C Em Am Am F C G G
 Wise men say, only fools rush in
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 but I can't help falling in love with you

C Em Am Am F C G G
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
 F G Am F C G7 C C
 if I can't help falling in love with you

BRIDGE

Em B7 Em B7
 Like a river flows surely to the sea
 Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7
 Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

VERSE

C Em Am Am F C G G
 Take my hand, take my whole life too
 F G Am F C G7 Am Am
 cuz I can't help falling in love with you

END

F/ G/ Am/ F/ C C G7 G7 C/
 cuz I can't help falling in love with you



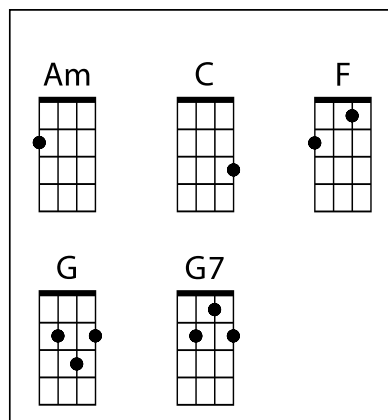
Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, 1971

Intro :

C Am G F C

C Almost heaven... West Virginia
 G Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah River
 C Life is old there older than the trees
 G Younger than the moun-tains... blowing like a breeze



Chorus

C Country roads... take me home
 Am To the place... I belong
 C West Virginia... mountain mama
 F Take me home... country roads

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

Chorus

Am I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
 F C G
 The radio reminds me of my home far away
 Am G F
 C And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
 G G7
 should have been home yesterday... yesterday

Chorus

Chorus

Outro:

F C
 Take me home... country roads
 G C
 Take me home... down country roads
 G C C
 Take me home... down country roads

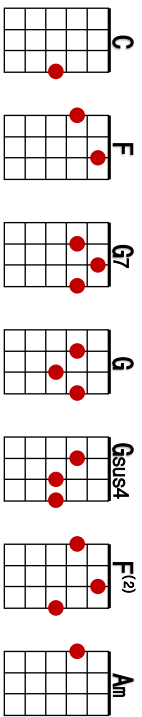
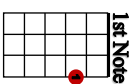


Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtube.be/RXso3MO3A>

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**



INTRO:

SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^{LUCK}-D-P^{LUCK}J

C F C
| X X X | X | X X X X | X X X X |

VERSE 1:

C F

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling

G7 C G-Gsus4-G

From glen to glen and down the mountain side

C F

The summer's gone and all the roses falling

C G C-F²-C

Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

G7 C F C

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

C F C G-Am

And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow

C G C-F²-C

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

C F

But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying

G7 C G-Gsus4-G

If I am dead, as dead I well may be

C F

You'll come and find the place where I am lying

C G C-F²-C

And kneel and say an Ave there for me

G7 C F C

And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me

G7 Am F G-Gsus4-G

And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be

C F C G-Am

If you will bend and tell me that you love me

C G C-F²-C

Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTRO:

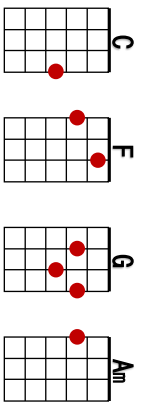
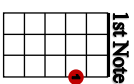
C G C-F²-C



Danny Boy

Frederic Weatherly, 1910

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/RXso3MQ3A>



INTRO:

SLOW AND MOURNFUL STRUM: D-P^UCK -D- P^UCK J

C F C C X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C F C

From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C F C

The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C G C

Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
C F C Am F G

Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C Am

And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C G C

Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

VERSE 2:

But if you come, and all the flow'rs are dying
C F C G

If I am dead, as dead I well may be
C F C

You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C G C

And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear, tho soft you tread above me
C F C Am F G

And then my grave will warmer, sweeter be
C F C Am

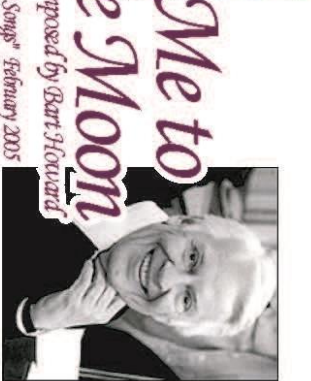
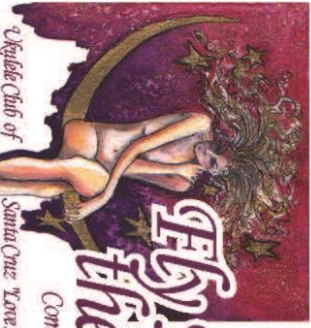
If you will bend and tell me that you love me
C G C

Then I shall rest in peace until you come to me

OUTTRO:

C G C





Composer and pianist Bart Howard, whose "Fly Me to the Moon" (in "Other Words") was sent rocketing onto the charts by Peggy Lee and Frank Sinatra, died on February 23, 2004. He was 88 years old. His career began as a pianist for a touring dance band at the age of 16. Early in his career he was encouraged by some other than Cole Porter to learn to sing his songs himself so he could get a better feel for them. In 1951 he became the MC and accompanist at Manhattan's elite "Angel" nightclub. The artists he booked there included the young Johnny Mathis, Eartha Kitt, Dorothy Loudon, and Frank Sinatra, who was the first to perform the song Howard had entitled "In Other Words." The song took off quickly. Nancy Wilson recorded it in 1959 on her Capitol Records debut, and the following year Howard's musical fame was assured by Peggy Lee, who performed the tune on the "Ed Sullivan Show" formations of waltzes. From then on the tune was billed as "Fly Me to the Moon" (in "Other Words") and eventually the original title was all but forgotten. Frank Sinatra guaranteed the song's endurance when he covered it in 1961 and kept it in his repertoire for the rest of his life. Since then the song has been recorded well over 500 times. Though several of Bart Howard's other songs achieved popularity, he remained chiefly known for "Fly Me to the Moon." Howard had little problem with him, as the tune made him wealthy enough to cut back on his songwriting and playing. In 1999 Bart Howard was inducted into the Songwriters Hall of Fame.

Am7 Dm
G7 C
F E7

An easy arrangement

Now add a few more chords...

...and add some more "color" chords

Am7 Dm
Fly me to the moon
and let me play among the stars.
F G7 G7 C
Let me see what spring is like
on Jupiter and Mars.
Dm G7 C
In other words, hold my hand,
Dm G7 C
In other words, darling, kiss me
Am7 Dm
Fill my heart with song,
and let me sing for ever more.
F G7 C
You are all I long for,
E7 Am7
All I worship and adore.
Dm G7 C
In other words, please be true
Dm G7 C (turn E7)
In other words, I love you

Am7 Dm
Fly me to the moon
and let me play among the stars.
F G7 Bm7
Let me see what spring is like
on Jupiter and Mars.
Dm G7 Am7 A7
In other words, hold my hand,
Dm G7 Bm7 E7
In other words, darling, kiss me
Am7 Dm
Fill my heart with song,
and let me sing for ever more.
F G7 Bm7
You are all I long for,
E7 Am7 A7
All I worship and adore.
Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7
In other words, please be true
Dm G7 C (turn E7)
In other words, I love you (end G7 C)

C CM7 Am7 Dm
Fly me to the moon
and let me play among the stars.
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7
F Dm Bm7-5
Let me see what spring is like
on Jupiter and Mars.
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7
In other words, hold my hand,
Dm > Dm7 G7 G7sus2 Bm7-5 E7
In other words, darling, kiss me
C CM7 Am7 Dm
Fill my heart with song,
and let me sing for ever more.
F Dm Dm7 G7 G7sus2 CM7 > C7
F Dm Bm7-5
You are all I long for,
E7sus4 E7 A+7sus4 E7 Am7 A7
All I worship and adore.
Dm > Dm7 G7sus4 G7 Em7-5 > A7
In other words, please be true
Dm G7 C (turn Fdim E7)
In other words, I love you (end Fdim C)

CM7 C7
Bm7 A7
Em7-5
Dm7 G7sus2
Bm7-5 E7sus4
A+7sus4 G7sus4
Fdim

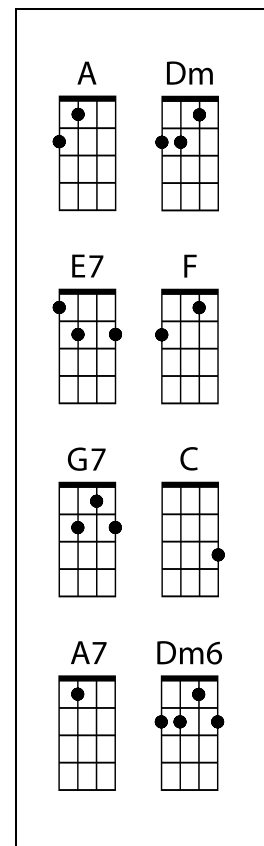
GREENFIELDS

Intro: Am Dm Am E7 X2
 2 2 2 2

Am Dm Am E7
 Once there were green fields, kissed by the sun.
 Am Dm Am E7
 Once there were valleys, where rivers used to run.
 F G7 C A7
 Once there were blue skies, with white clouds high a-bove.
 Dm G7 C E7
 Once they were part of an everlasting love.
 Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
 We were the lovers who strol - led through green fields.
 Am Dm Am E7
 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun.
 Am Dm Am E7
 Gone from the valleys, where rivers used to run.

F G7 C A7
 Gone with the cold wind, that swept into my heart.
 Dm G7 C E7
 Gone with the lovers, who let their dreams de-part.
 Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Am E7
 Where are the green fields, that we used to roam ?
 F Dm G7 C
 I'll never know what, made you run a-way.
 F Dm G7 C
 How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day.
 E7 Am Dm
 I only know there's nothing here for me.
 Am Dm E7
 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see.

Am Dm Am E7
 Still I'll keep on waiting, until you re-turn.
 Am Dm Am E7
 I'll keep on waiting, un-til the day you learn.
 F G7 C A7
 You can't be happy, while your heart's on the roam,
 Dm G7 C E7
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home.
 Am Dm Am E7
 Home to the green fields, and me
 Am Dm Am E7
 Home to the green fields, and me
 Am Dm Am E7 Am Dm Dm6 Am
 Home to the green fields, and me once a-gain.



HALLELUJAH by Leonard Cohen

Each chord = 2 counts
\ chord = 1 count

Strum: Du

INTRO: C Am C Am

VERSE 1:

Well I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king com-posing Halle-lujah

CHORUS:

Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
Halle-lujah Halle-lu -u jah

VERSE 2:

Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to her kitchen chair She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Halle-lujah

CHORUS:

Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
Halle-lujah Halle-lu -u jah

VERSE 3:

But baby I've been here before I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch And love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Halle-lujah

CHORUS:

Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
Halle-lujah Halle-lu -u jah



VERSE 4:

C Am C Am
 There was a time you let me know What's really going on below
 F G C G
 But now you never show me that do ya?
 C F\ - G\ Am F
 But remember when I moved in you the holy dove was moving too
 G E7 Am Am
 And every breath we drew was Halle-lujah

CHORUS:

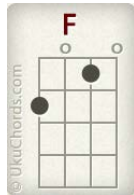
F F Am Am
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
 F F C G C G
 Halle-lujah Halle-lu -u jah

VERSE 5:

C Am C Am
 Maybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love
 F G C G
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 C F\ - G\ Am F
 And it's not a cry that you hear at night It's not somebody who's seen the light
 G E7 Am Am
 It's a cold and it's a broken Halle-lujah

FINAL CHORUS:

F F Am Am
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
 F F C G
 Halle-lujah Halle-lu jah
 F F Am Am
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah
 F F C G C\
 Halle-lujah Halle-lu -u jah



UKULELE (HALLELUIAH PARODY)

INTRO : [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now, I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored.
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G].
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7.
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven.
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS:

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele. Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----
[G]-le [C]

BRIDGE: [G][Am][C][Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords.
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards.
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] festivals [G].
From [C] jazz, hard-metal, [F] country, [G] pop,
To a [Am] little bit of [F] hip-hop rock.
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS: & BRIDGE:

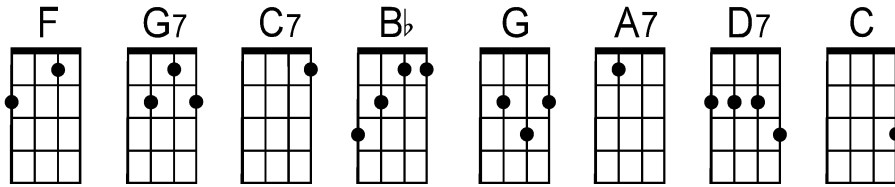
It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far.
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zillian or Is-[C]-raeli [G].
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend.
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele.

CHORUS: x 2 & BRIDGE: x 1.



Hanalei Moon

By Bob Nelson



. | F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 When you see-e-e-e-e Hana-lei by moo-oon-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.

Chorus: F . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 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-oon-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.

Chorus: G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
 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

San Jose Ukulele Club



Hukilau Song

120BPM

Strum = D-dududu (Boom cha ka cha ka cha ka)

INTRO: (A7 D7) G (A7 D7) G

BRIDGE:

What a beautiful day for fishing, the old Hawaiian way,
and the Hukilau nets were swishing, down at old Laie Bay

VERSE 1:

Oh, we're going to a hukilau,
A huki-huki-huki-huki-huki hukilau,
Everybody loves a hukilau,
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau,
We throw our nets out into the sea,
And all the 'ama 'ama come a-swimmin' to me,
Oh, we're going to a hukilau, A huki-huki-huki-huki-hukilau.

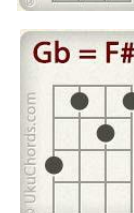
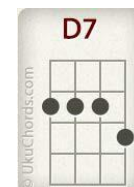
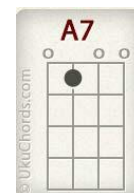
VERSE 2:

Oh, we're going to a hukilau,
A huki-huki-huki-huki-huki hukilau,
There is romance 'neath the Hawaiian skies,
Where the lovely hula, hula maidens roll their eyes
Where the silvery moon is shining above.
And Kanes and Wahines sing a song about love
Paradise now at a hukilau, A huki-huki-huki-huki-hukilau.

REPEAT FROM BRIDGE, THEN TO TAG

TAG:

A huki-huki-huki-hukilau.
A huki-huki-huki-hukilau.



I'll Fly Away

Alfred E. Brumley

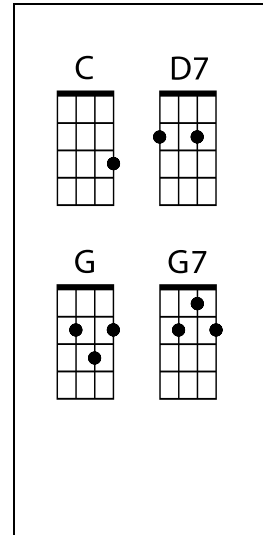
Intro: **G C G G G G**

Verse 1:

G Some bright morning when this life is over
C I'll fly a-way
G To a home on God's celestial shore,
D7 G I'll fly a-way

Chorus:

G I'll fly away oh glory
C G I'll fly a-way, in the morning
G When I die hallelujah, by and by
G D7 G I'll fly a-way



Verse 2:

G When the shadows of this life have gone
C G I'll fly a-way
G Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
G D7 G I'll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 3:

G Oh how glad and happy when we meet
C G I'll fly a-way
G No more cold iron shackles on my feet
G D7 G I'll fly a-way

Chorus

Verse 4:

G Just a few more weary days and then
C G I'll fly a-way
G To a land where joys will never end
G D7 G I'll fly a-way

Chorus



Title	Leaving On A Jet Plane
Artist	John Denver
Album	Leaving On A Jet Plane

Intro: G C G C

Verse:

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
G C
I'm standing here outside your door,
G C D D
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
G C
The taxi's waitin', he's blowing his horn,
G C D D
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

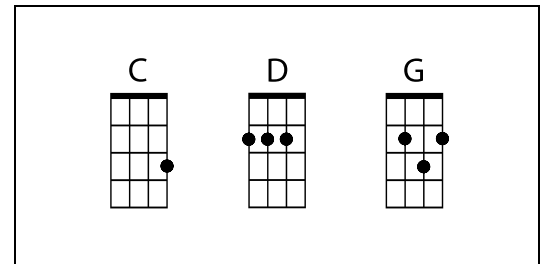
Chorus:

G C
So kiss me and smile for me,
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again,
G C D D
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

Verse:

G C
There's so many times I've let you down,
G C
So many times I played around,
G C D D
I tell you they don't mean a thing.
G C
Every place I go I'll think of you,
G C
Every song I sing I'll sing for you,
G C D D
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Chorus



beginner - island strum: D - d u - u d u
counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

fingering variation: [1-2 -3-4 - 3-2-3]
per chord

option: pick on verse and strum on chorus



Verse:

G\ C\
Now the time has come to leave you,
G\ C\
One more time let me kiss you,
G\ C\ D D
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.

G C
Dream about the days to come,
G C
When I won't have to leave alone,
G C D
About the times I won't have to say:

Chorus

Outro:

G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again,
G C D D G\
Oh, babe, I hate to go.



Pearly Shells, Y186, 06-29-15, 120BPM SW
 ECHO = LADIES, GUYS, LADIES
 Strum = D-du-udu (BOOM cha ka ka cha ka)

INTRO: SOLO (A7 D7) G ALL (A7 D7) G

VERSE 1:

Pearly Shells (*Pearly Shells*),
 from the ocean (*from the ocean*).
 shining in the sun (*shining in the sun*),
 covering up the shore (*covering the shore*).
 When I see them (When I see.)
 My heart tells me that I love you,
 More than all the little pearly shells.

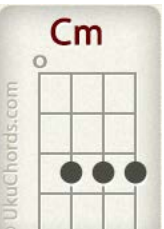
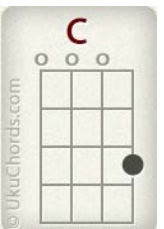
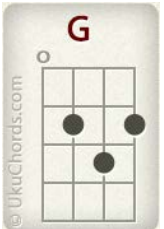
BRIDGE:

For every grain of sand upon the beach,
 I've got a kiss for you.
 And I've got more left over, for each star that
 twin - kles in the blue.

REPEAT VERSE then BRIDGE then VERSE then TAG

TAG:

More than all the little pearly shells.



Pineapple Princess, C, 06-29-15, 190BPM ST
 Strum = D-dududu(verses)= Boom cha ka cha ka cha ka
 Strum = duD-duD-(chorus)= cha ka BOOM cha ka BOOM

Intro: G7 G7 (C F) C\

Chorus:

(tacet) F F C C
 Pineapple Princess, he calls me, Pineapple Princess all day,
 G7 G7 (C F) (C
 As he plays his ukulele, On the hill above the bay.
 C7) F F C C
 Pineapple Princess, I love you, You're the sweetest girl I've seen,
 G7 G7 (C F) (C C7)
 Some day we're gonna marry, And you'll be my pineapple queen

Verse 1:

F F C C
 I saw a boy on Oahu isle,
 G7 G7 (C F) (C
 Floatin' down the bay on a croco-dile.
 C7) F F C C
 He waved at me and he swam ashore,
 G7 G7 (C F) C\
 And I knew he'd be mine forever-more.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 2:

F F C C
 He sings his song from banana trees,
 G7 G7 (C F) (C
 He even sings to me on his water skis.
 C7) F F C C
 We went skin-divin' and be-neath the blue,
 G7 G7 (C F) C\
 He sang and played his ukulele, too.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

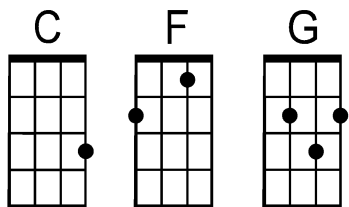
F F C C
 We'll settle down in a bamboo hut,
 G7 F (C F) (C
 And he will be my own little co-co-nut.
 C7) F F C C
 Then we'll be beach combin' royalty,
 G7 G7 (C F) C\
 On wicky - wicky wacky Waiki-ki.

Repeat Chorus and end on "Queen"



Red Red Wine (full version-key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1967) as sung by UB40



To play along with the UB40 cover, capo up one fret (Key of C#)

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine goes to my head

F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | G . . . | F .
makes me for-get that I, still need her so

G . | C . F . | G . F . | C . F . | G . F . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine it's up to you-ou-ou all I can do I've done

F . . | G . . . | F . G . | C . F . | G . F
But memo-ries won't go Memo-ries won't go

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . | C . F . | G . . . | C . F . | G . .
It's tear-ing a-part my blu- ue heart

Bridge: . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .
I had sworn, that with time, thoughts of you'd leave my head

. | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G .
I was wrong. Now I find, just one thing makes me for--get

. . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G . F . . | C . F . | G .
Red, red wine stay close to me-e--e. Don't let me be a--lone.

F . . | G . . . | F . G . | C | - |
It's tear-ing a-part my blue, blue heart

C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F . . . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so fine, you keep me rockin' all of the time

C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F . . . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so grand, I feel a million dollars when you're just in my hand

C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | F . . . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so sad, anytime I see you go, you make me feel bad

G . . . | F . . . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so fine, monkey back and ease up on the



G . | C . F . | G .
 Red red wine
sweet, red wine. Red red wine, you give a whole heap of zing, whole heap of zing, make me

F . | C . F . | G . F . |
 It's up to you-----ou-----ou
do my own thing. Red red wine, you give enough of love, you're a kind of lovin' like a blessin' from a-bove

C . F . | G . F . |
Red red wine, I loved you right from the start, right from the start, with all of my heart.

G . F . | G . F .
Red red wine in an eighties style, red red wine in a modern beat style, yeah.

Bridge: G . | C . |
 I had sworn, that with time,
Give me a little time, let me clear up my mind, give me a little time, let me clear up my mind

F . | C . |
 thoughts of you'd leave my head
Give me red wine, the kind that make me feel fine. You make me feel fine, all of the time

G . | C . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so fine, monkey packin' Rizla pon the sweet Dep line

F . | G . |
The line broke, the monkey get choked, burn bad ganja on the

C . F . | G .
 Red red wine
little row boat Red red wine, let me hold on to you, hold on to you 'cuz

F . | C . F . | G .
 Stay close to me ----- e-----e
I know your love true. Red red wine I'm gonna love you till I die, love you till I die and

F . | C . F . | G .
 Don't let me be a-----lone
that's no lie. Red red wine, can't get you off my mind, where-ever you may be,

F . | G . F . | C . F . |
 It's tear-----ing a-pa-----a-----art My, blue, blue heart
I'll surely find. I'll surely find, make no fuss, just stick with us.

G . | C . F . | G .

Bridge: G . | C . |
 I had sworn, that with time,
Give me a little time, let me clear up my mind, give me a little time, let me clear up my mind

F . | C . |
 thoughts of you'd leave my head
Give me red wine, the kind that make me feel fine. You make me feel fine, all of the time

G . | C . |
Red red wine, you make me feel so fine, monkey packin' Rizla pon the sweet Dep line

F . | G . |
The line broke, the monkey get choked, burn bad ganja on the



. | C F . | G .
 Red red wine
little row boat Red red wine, you give enough of love, you're a kind of lovin' like a

F | C F | G .
 Stay close to me ----- e-----e
blessin' from a-bove Red red wine, I loved you right from the start, right from the start,

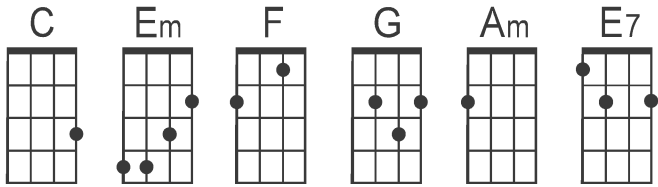
F | C F | G .
 Don't let me be a-----lone
with all of my heart. Red red wine, you give a whole heap of zing, whole heap of zing, make me

F | G . | F G | C\ |
 It's tear-----ing a-pa-----a-----art My, blue, blue heart
do my own thing. Red red wine in an eighties style, red red wine in a modern beat style, yeah.



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)



Intro: C . Em . |Am . F . |C . Em . |Am. Am\g . |F . . .

C . . . |Em . . . |F . . .|C . . . |F . . .|E7 . . . |Am . . . |F . . .
 Oooooooooo oooooooooooooo ooooooo ooooooo oooooooooo ooooooooooooo ooooooooooooo ooooooo

C Em F C
 Some-where ov- er the rain-bow way up high

F C G Am F
 There's a land that I heard of, once in a lull-a-by-y-y y-y- y

C Em F C
 Some-where ov- er the rain-bow skies are blue

F C G Am F
 And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true -o-o o-o-o

C G Am F
 Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e

C G
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops,
 Am F
 that's where you'll fi- ind me

C Em F C
 Oh, some-where ov- - er the rain-bow bluebirds fly

F C G Am F
 Birds fly ov-er the rain-bow, why then, oh why, can't I----I--I I--I---I ?

C G F G C
 If happy little bluebirds fly be-yond the rainbow, why oh, why can't I-----I?

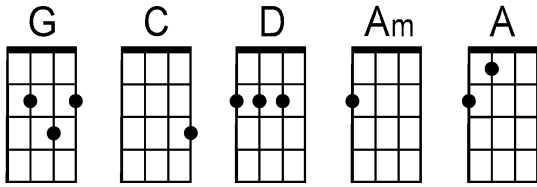
Em . . . |F . . .|C . . . |F . . .|E7 . . . |Am . . . |F . . .|C\
 Ooo ooooooo ooooooo oooooooooo ooooooo oo oo oooo ooooooooooooo ooooooooooooo

San Jose Ukulele Club



Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia



Strum: V V ^ ^ V ^
1 2 & - & 4 &

Intro:

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

A 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0

E 3 3 0 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 3 0

C 0 2 2 2

G 4 2 4

Intro: G . . . | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . |

A 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 2 3 0 0 0

E 3 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 3 3 3

C 0 2 2 2

G 4 2 4

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

If my words did glow— with the go-oid of sun— shine—

and my tunes— were pla—yed on a harp— un—strung

Would you hear my voice— come thro-ugh the mu—sic—?

Would you hold— i— it near— as it— were your own?

. . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

It's a hand-me- down— The thou-ghts are bro— ken—

Per-haps they're better— left— un—sung—

I don't know—, don't re-eally ca—re—

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

Let— there be songs— to fill the- air—

A—3—0—
E—2—

Chorus: Am . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Ri—ip—ple in— still wa—a—ter—

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind— to— blow—

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

Reach out your— hand— if your cu—up is emp—ty—

If your cup— is full— may it be— a—gain

Let it be— known— there i— is a foun—tain—

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

that— was not made— by the hands of men



There is a— road— no si—mple high—way— **C**
 Be—tween— the dawn— and the dark— of— night **G**
 And if you— go— no o—one may fol—low— **C**
G That— path is for— **D** your steps a—lone— **C** **G**
A—3—0—
E—2

Chorus: Am Ri—ip—ple in— still wa—a—ter— **D**
 Where there is **G** no peb—ble **C** tossed Nor wind— to— blow— **A** **D**

You who— choose— to le—ead must fol—low— **G** **C**
 But if— you fall you fall— a—lone **G**
 If you should stand— then who—o's to guide— you—? **C**
G If I— kne—ew the way— **D** I would— take you **G** home

Ending: G Lada da da Daa— La da—ah da Da— Da— **C**
 Lada Da— da dada— Lada Da— Da— Da **G**
 Lada da da Daa— La da—ah da Da— Da— **C**
G La— Da Da Da— **D** La—da— Da Da **G** Daa—

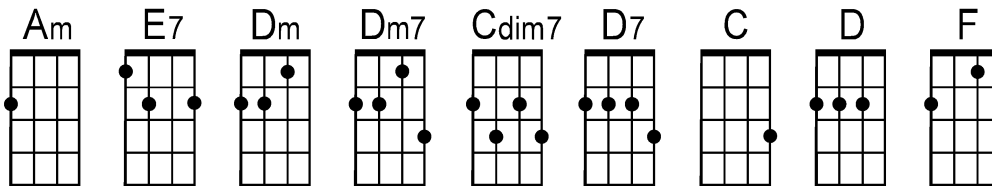
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v6- 5/13/16)



Summertime (from 'Porgy and Bess')

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



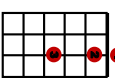
Intro: Am . E7 . Am . E7\

Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7 . Am . E7
 Summer -ti-i-i-i-i-i-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

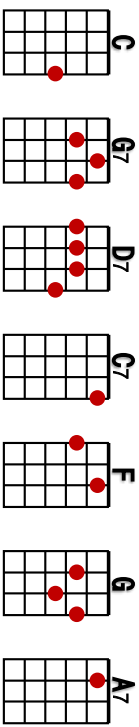




When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Chancey Olcott / George Graff, Jr. / Ernest Ball, 1912

YouTube video tutorial: <http://youtube.com/WesEmsUD45E>



INTRO:

STRUM SLOW EVEN TRIPLETS:

D-P_{pick} -D OR D-D-D OR D-U-D

C
| X X X | X X X | X X X | X X X |

VERSE 1:

C There's a tear in your eye and I'm wondering why

For it never should be there at all

G7 C

With the pow'r in your smile sure a stone you'd beguile

D7 G7

So there's never a teardrop should fall

C

With your sweet lilting laughter like some fairy song

C7 F

And your eyes sparkling bright as can be

D7 G

You should laugh all the while and all other times smile

D7 G

And now smile awhile for me

CHORUS:

C F C

When Irish eyes are smiling - sure tis like a morn in spring

F C D7 G

In the lilt of Irish laughter - you can hear the angels sing

C C7 F

When Irish hearts are happy - all the world seems bright and gay

F C A7 D7 G7 C

And when Irish eyes are smiling - sure they'll steal your heart away

INSTRUMENTAL PAUSE:

F C C D7-G7 C

VERSE 2:

C For your smile is a part of the love in your heart

And it makes even sunshine more bright

G7 C

Like the linnets' sweet song crooning all the day long

D7 G7

Comes your laughter so tender and light

C

For the springtime of youth is the sweetest of all

C7 F

There is never a care or regret

D7 G

So while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours

D7 G

Let's smile each chance we get

REPEAT CHORUS

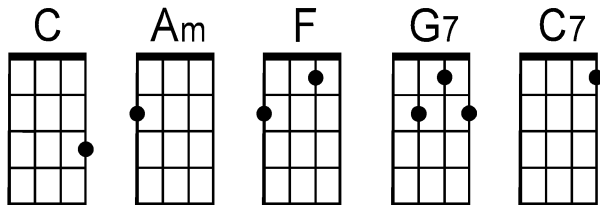
OUTRO:

F C C D7-G7 C



Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional Irish Folk Song



| C . . . | Am . . .
As I was a-goin', o'er the far-famed Kerry mountain

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'

| C . . . | Am . . .
I first pro-duced my pistol, and then pro-duced my rapier

. | F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
Saying "Stand and de-liver!" for he were a bold de-ceiver

Refrain: . | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . | C G7 C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny

| C . . . | Am . . .
She sighed and she swore, that she never would de-ceive me

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy

. | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . | C G7 C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber,

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

| C . . . | Am . . .
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
and sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter

. | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
F . . . | C G7 C . . . |
Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar



|C |Am
 'Twas early in the morning, just be-fore I rose to travel
 |F |C Am . .
 Up comes a band of footmen, and likewise, Captain Farrell
 |C |Am
 I first pro-duced my pistol, for she'd stolen a-way my rapier
 |F |C Am . .
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

. |G7 |C C7 . . |
 Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
 F |C G7 C . . |
 Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar.

Inst: C |Am |F |C Am . .
 C |Am |F |C Am . .
 . |G7 |C C7 . . |F |C G7 C . .

|C |Am
 They put me in jail, with-out a judge or jury
 |F |C Am . .
 for robbin' Captain Farrell in the mor-nin' so early
 |C |Am
 They couldn't take my fist, so I knocked down the sentry
 |F |C Am . .
 and I bid a fare-well to Sligo Peni-tentiary

. |G7 |C C7 . . |
 Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
 F |C G7 C . . |
 Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar

|C |Am
 Now some take de-light in the carria-ges a-rollin'
 |F |C Am . .
 and others take de-light in the hurl-in' and bowlin'
 |C |Am
 But I take de-light in the juice of the barley
 |F |C Am . .
 and courtin' pretty fair maids in the mornin' bright and early

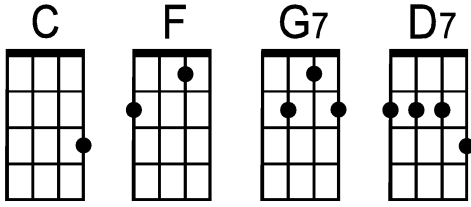
. |G7 |C C7 . . |
 Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
 F |C G7 C . . |
 Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the ja

C C7 . . |F |C G7 C1
 Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar!



Your Cheatin' Heart - in C

by Hank Williams



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

(sing g)

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | | F |
 Your cheat-in' heart _____ will make you weep _____

. | G7 | | C |
 - You'll cry and cry _____ and try to sleep _____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - But sleep won't come _____ the whole night through _____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your cheat-in' heart _____ will tell on you _____

Chorus: C\ (--Tacet-----) | F | | C |
 - When tears come down _____ like fall-in' ra-ain _____

. | D7 | | G7 |
 - You'll toss a-round _____ and call my name _____

G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - You'll walk the floor _____ the way I do _____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your chea-tin' heart _____ will tell on you _____

Inst: C . . . | | | F . . . | | G7 . . . | | C . . . |

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 Your cheatin' heart _____ will pine some-day _____

. | G7 | | C |
 - and crave the love _____ you threw a-way _____

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C | | F |
 - The time will come _____ when you'll be blue _____

. | G7 | | C |
 - Your cheat-in' heart _____ will tell on you _____

Chorus: C\ (--*Tacet*-----) | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |
 — When tears come down _____ like fall-in' ra-ain _____
 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
 — You'll toss a-round _____ and call my name _____
 G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
 — You'll walk the floor _____ the way I do _____
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . G7 C\
 — Your chea-tin' heart _____ will tell on you _____

San Jose Ukulele Club

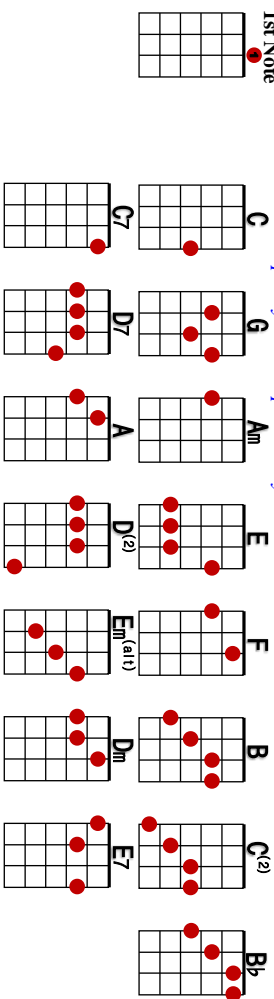
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You've Got A Friend In Me

Randy Newman (from Disney's Toy Story), 1996

YourTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/p596PHjyA38>



VERSE 1:

INTRO:
[Bouncy consistant strum: L D-UD-UD-UD-U]
C **G** **Am** **E7** **F** **B**
 | x x x | x x x | x x x | x x x |
C₂ **B** **Bb** **B**
 | x x x | x | x x x | x |

VERSE 1:

C **C7**
 You've got a friend in me
F **C**
 You've got a friend in me
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 When the road looks - rough ahead
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 You just remember what your old pal said
D7 **G** **C**
 Boy, you've got a friend in me
D7 **G** **C**
 Yeah, you've got a friend in me

G **Am** **E7** **F** **G**

VERSE 2:

F **C7**
 You've got a friend in me
F **C**
 You've got a friend in me
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 You got troubles and I got them too
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
F **C** **E7** **Am**
 If we stick together - we'll see it through
D7 **G** **C**
 Cus you've got a friend in me
D7 **G** **C**
 You've got a friend in me

BRIDGE:

F **B**
 Some other folks might be a - little bit smarter than I am
Am **Am**
 Bigger and stronger too - maybe
B
 But none of them - will ever love you
Em **Dm** **G**
 The way I do - it's me and you, boy

VERSE 3:

C **C7**
 And as the years go by
F **C**
 Our friendship will never die
F **C** **E7** **Am** **[hang]**
 You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny

D7 **C**
 You've got a friend in me
D7 **G** **C**
 You've got a friend in me
D **G** **C**
 You've got a friend in me
D **G** **C**
 You've got a friend in me

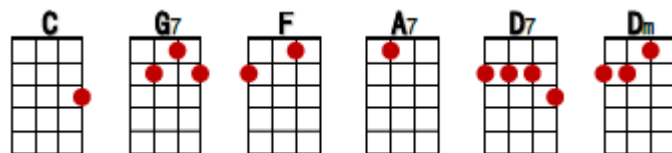
OUTRO: **[s-l-o-w-i-n-g]** **C** **[hang]**
G **Am** **E7** **F** **G**



Happy Trails

Dale Evans (Roy Rogers & Dale Evans), 1952

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/Y6eZUI6fqKA>



[Bouncy cowboy strum: D-uD-u]

VERSE:

C **G7**
Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7**
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C**
Happy trails - to you - til we meet again

Whistle the first 2 lines of the verse:

C C C G7
G7 G7 G7 C

VERSE:

C **G7**
Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

C
Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F
Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7 **D7[HANG]**
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C **A7** **[Dm-G7]** **C** **C/**
Happy trails - to you - til we meet again

