PLAY ALONG ON Tube

"Tennessee Waltz" As sung by Patsy Cline

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VERSE
C C7 F
I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
C D7 G7
When an old friend I happened to see
C C7 F
I intro-duced her to my loved one and while they were waltzing
C G7 C

my friend stole my sweetheart from me

CHORUS

I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
C D7 G7

Now I know just how much I have lost
C C7 F

Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing,
C G7 C

that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

INTERLUDE MELODY (same as Intro) C G7 C C CHORUS

C E7 F C
Yes I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz

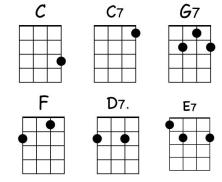
Now I know just how much I have lost

C C7 F
Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing,

C G7 C C G7 C

that beautiful Tennessee Waltz... that beautiful Tennessee Waltz PLAY INTERLUDE (INTRO) & END

Ukulele Chords



That's Alright Mama [A]

artist: Elvis Presley, writer: Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CYhb7hZ4VUw

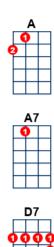
Intro: [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]
[A] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She [A7] ain't no good for you'
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure Then you won't be bothered
With me [A7] hanging' round your door
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Well, that's all right, mama
[A] That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go
Be-[A7]fore you break my heart
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do





Blame it on the Ukulele (Lyrics Susan Nicholls)

Intro: [C] x 4

[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue

When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do

On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play

And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day

[NC] Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele with its magic [C] spell

Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele that she played so [C] well [C7]

Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord

But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored

Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele - the sound of [C] love! /// | / |



Is it a gui-[G7]-tar? No no, a ukulele

Or a mando-[C]-lin? No no, a ukulele

So was it the [G7] sound? Yeah yeah, the ukulele

/ | [C] The [F] sound of [C] love!

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a famil-[G7]-y

Soprano tenor bass – ev'ry ukule-[C]-le

All my friends play [C7] uke and I'm never [F] blue

So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too!

[NC] Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele with its magic [C] spell

Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele – makes you feel so [C] well [C7]

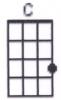
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord

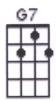
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored

Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele – the sound of [C] love! /// | / |

Bridge

Women sing all play
Men sing all play









Summertime

Annie Lennox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXI2CQ Capo on 3

C Am E7 Am

Intro:

Am E7 Am

Summer time... and the livin' is easy.

Dm

E7

Fish are jumpin'... and the cotton is high.

Am

E7

Am

Your daddy's rich... and your mamma's good lookin',

C

Am E7

Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry.

Am

E7

One of these mornings,

Am

You're going to rise up singing.

Dm

Then you'll spread your wings,

F7

And you'll take to the sky.

Am

E7

But till that morning,

Am

There's a' nothing can harm you,

C

Am

With daddy and mamma

E7

Am

Standing by.

Am

E7

Am

Summer time... and the livin' is easy.

Dm

E7

Fish are jumpin'... and the cotton is high.

Am

E7

Am

Your daddy's rich... and your mamma's good lookin',

C Am E7 Am So hush little baby, don't you cry.

Am E7

One of these mornings,

Am

You're going to rise up singing.

Dm

Then you'll spread your wings,

E7

And you'll take to the sky.

Am

E7

But till that morning,

Am

There's a' nothing can harm you,

C

Am

With daddy and mamma

E7

Ám

Standing by.

C Am

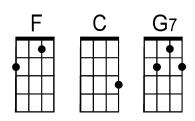
With daddy and mamma

E7

Am

Standing by.

Lava (from the Pixar short movie *Lava*) by James Ford Murphy (2014)







"uku and "lele"

Intro: C G7 F C . G7
C G7 F C . G7 A long, long time a-go, there was a vol-ca-no, living all a-lone in the middle of the sea C G7 F He sat high a-bove his bay, watching all the couples play, and wishing that C . G7
ne had someone too C G7 F C . G7 And from his lava came this song of hope that he sang out loud every day for years and years
F, C, G7, C, C
(play softly and slowly): F G7 C
Years of singing all a-lone, turned his lava into stone un-til he was on the brink of ex-tinc-tion C G7 F C . G7 But little did he know that living in the sea be-low a- noth-er vol-can-o was listening to his song C G7 F But little did he know that living in the sea be-low a- noth-er vol-can-o was listening to his song C G7 F Every day she heard his tune, her la va grew and grew be-cause she be-lieved C . G7
C G7 F C . G7 Now she was so ready to meet him a-bove the sea as he sang his song of hope for the last time
(slow tempo)
F, C, G7, C, C

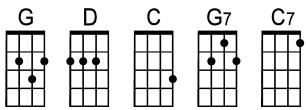
(loud eruption noise)

C C G7 F C Rising from the sea be-low stood a love-ly vol-can-o looking all a-round but she G7
could not see him
C G7 F C . G7 He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there a-lone but with no lava, his song was all gone C G7
He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams dis-ap-pear F C . G7 as she re-mem-bered what his song meant to her
F C G7 C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C . C C C C C C C C C C C C C
(loud eruption noise)
faster, "happy" tempo" C I
C G7 F C . G7 Oh, they were so hap-py to finally meet a-bove the sea, all to-ge-ther now their lava grew and grew C G7
No longer are they all a-lone with a- lo- ha as their new home and when you visit them, C . G7 this is what they sing.
F C G7 C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C.
I lava you. I lava you. I lava youuuuuu.

San Jose Ukulele Club

Dark Hollow

By Bill Browning (1958)



Strum: D - DU - UDU

. |G . D . |G . . . |G . . . |G . . |G . . I'd rather be— in some— dark hollow— where the sun— don't e—ver shine— I'm go—in' a-way, I'm lea-vin' to-day— I'm goin'— but I ain't— comin' back— . |G . D . |G | . . . C . |G . . I'd rather be— in some—dark hollow— where the sun—don't e—ver shine— . |G . D . |G . . . | . . C . |G . . I'd rather be— in some— dark hollow— $\,$ where the sun— don't e—ver $\,$ shine— |. . G7 . |C . . . |G . D . |G . Than to be home a-lone—, knowin' that you're gone would cause me to lose— my mind— I'm go—in' a-way, I'm lea-vin' to-day— I'm goin'— but I ain't— comin' back—

| . . G7\ \\ |C . C7 . |G . D . |G . . D\ **G**\ I'm go—in' a-way, I'm lea—vin' to–day— I'm goin'— but I ain't— comin' back——

Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G58XWF6B3AA Capo on 4

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind, The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail

Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly

Before they're for-[F]ever [G7] banned?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up

Before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have

Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that

Too many [F] people have [G7] died?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist

Before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist

Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and

Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,

The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.









Rocky Top

artist: Buck Owens, writer: Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxIZi5PZ9bc

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[G] Wish that I was [C] on ol' [G] Rocky Top [Em] Down in the [D] Tennessee [G] hills Ain't no smoggy [C] smoke on [G] Rocky Top

[Em] Ain't no [D] telephone [G] bills

[G] Once I had a [C] girl on [G] Rocky Top [Em] Half bear, [D] other half [G] cat Wild as a mink and [C] sweet as [G] soda pop [Em]I still [D] dream about [G] that

[Em]Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F]Home sweet home to [C] me Good ol' [G] Rocky Top [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F]Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Once two strangers [C] climbed ol' [G] Rocky Top [Em] Lookin' for a [D] moonshine [G] still Strangers ain't come [C] down from [G] Rocky Top [Em] Reckon they [D] never [G] will

[G] Corn won't grow at [C] all on [G]Rocky Top [Em] Dirt's too [D] rocky by [G] far That why all the [C] folks on [G] Rocky Top [Em] Get their [D] corn from a [G] jar

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me Good ol' [G] Rocky Top [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] I've had years of [C] cramped-up [G] city life [Em] Trapped like a [D] duck in a [G] pen All I know is it's a [C] pity [G] life [Em] Can't be [D] simple a-[G]gain

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me Good ol' [G] Rocky Top [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-[F]ee-[C]ee-[G]ee





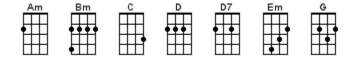






Centrefield

John Fogerty 1985



< ONE PERSON CLAPS IN CHORUS AFTER "play" CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and hold the phone, the [C] sun came out to-[G]day We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D] A-[G]roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a [C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day [G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the Mudville Nine [C] watching it from the [G] bench You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D] So [G] say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMag-[G]gio Don't [C] say it ain't so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day [G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Got a **[G]** beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a **[C]** brand new pair of **[G]** shoes You know I **[G]** think it's time, to **[Em]** give this game a **[D]** ride **[D]**Just to **[G]** hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a **[C]** moment in the **[G]** sun It's a-**[C]**gone and you can **[D]** tell that one good-**[G]** bye **[G]**

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day [G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day [G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play to-[Bm]day Look at [Am] me, gotta [D] be, center-[G]field [G]...yeah

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] ↓

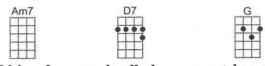
www.bytownukulele.ca

SING B			
ARE	YOU LONESOME	TONIGHT?	
	3/4 123 12		
G GMA7	G6		
Are you lonesome to-night, do you miss me to-night?			
G E7	Am		

Are you sorry we drifted a-part?



Does your memory stray to a bright summer day,



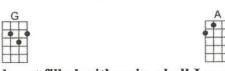
When I kissed you and called you sweet-heart?



Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?



Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?



Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?



Tell me, dear, are you lonesome to-night?

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Willie Nelson composed by Fred Rose

Strum:

Verse:

[C] In the twilight glow I see her[G7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [C] rain[C] When we kissed good-bye and partedI [G7] knew we'd never meet [C] again

Chorus:

[F] Love is like a dying ember

[C] Only memories [G7] remain

[C] through the ages I'll remember

[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain

Instrumental:

[C] In the twilight glow I see her[G7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [C] rain[C] When we kissed good-bye and partedI [G7] knew we'd never meet [C] again

Chorus:

[F] Someday when we meet up yonder

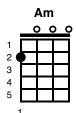
[C] We'll stroll hand in hand [G7] again

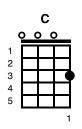
[C] In the land that knows no parting

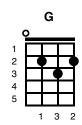
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.

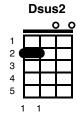
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [F] [C] rain.

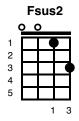
Dave Carter & Tracy Grammer, song-sheet by Deb Shugars

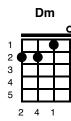












Time: 3:04

Intro:

Am C G Dsus2 Fsus2 G Am

Verse 1:

C

G

Come, lonely hunter, chieftain and king

Dsus2

Fsus2

Am

I will fly like the falcon when I go 2,3,4, 1,2

C

G

Bear me my brother under your wing

Dsus2

Fsus2

G

Am

I will strike fell like lightning when I go 2,3,4 1,2

C

G

I will bellow like the thunder drum, invoke the storm of war

Dm

Am

A twisting pillar spun of dust and blood up from the prairie floor

C

G

I will sweep the foe before me like a gale out on the snow

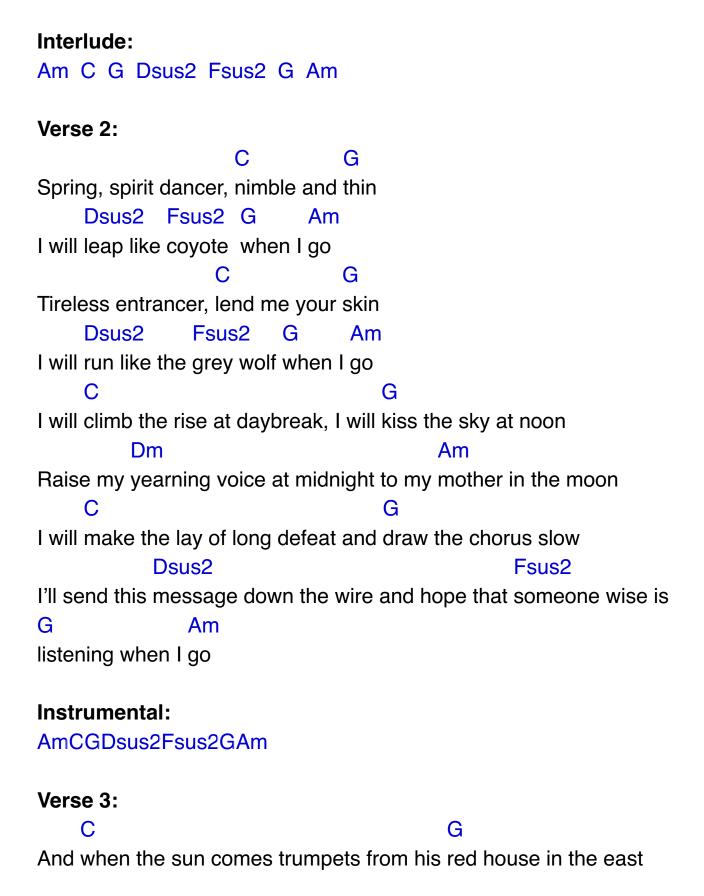
Dsus2

Fsus2

G

And the wind will long recount the story of reverence and glory, when I

go 2,3,4



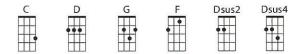
Fsus2 G Am

And adorn sky beside me when I go

Outro:

Am C G Dsus2 Fsus2 G Am

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away (Lennon & McCartney)



- [G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
- [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
- [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
- [C] Feeling two foot [F] small [C] [D]
- [G] Every [D]where [F] people [G] stare
- [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
- [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
- [C] And I hear them [F] sa- [C] -a [D] -ay
 - [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
- [G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try?
- [C] I can never [F] win [C]
- [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
- [C] In the state I'm [F] in [C] [D]
- [G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
- [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
- [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns
- [C] Let me hear you [F] say [C] [D]
 - [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 - [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

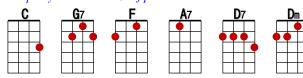
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G]

Happy Trails

Dale Evans (Roy Rogers & Dale Evans), 1952

YouTube video tutorial: https://youtu.be/Y6eZU16fqKA





[Bouncy cowboy strum: D-uD-u] VERSE:

C

Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

Happy trails - to you - keep smiling until then

F

G7

Who cares about the clouds when we're together **A7**

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:

G7

Happy trails - to you - until we meet again

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

Α7

Dm G7 C

Happy trails - to you - til we meet again