



(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

"Sawdust City Brewery Jam"

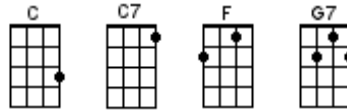
Monday May 6th, 2024 1:30-3:30

Note Please PRINT: **underlined means added/changed for this week**)

2. Island Style v4
3. Take Me Home Country Roads v7
4. Down On the Corner v5
5. **Peaceful Easy Feeling v3 (readded)**
6. Hey Good Lookin' v2
7. Margaritaville v8
8. King of the Road v6
9. Have I Told You Lately v4
10. **Cover of the Rolling Stone v2 (readded)**
11. I Saw Her Standing there v3
-break
12. Teenager in Love v1
13. **Return to Sender v3 (readded)**
14. Wagon Wheel v9
15. Surfin' USA v2
16. Rhythm of the Falling Rain v4
17. Who'll Stop the Rain v5
18. Crocodile Rock v4
19. Ticket to Ride v2
20. Out on the Dock v2
21. O Canada v4
22. **Under the Boardwalk v1 (readded)**
23. Sloop John B v5
24. Jamaica Farewell v5

Island Style v4

John Cruz, 1997



INTRO: [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G7] [C] [C] ↓

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice
Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice
[C] ...We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day
[C] ...Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] we go grandma's house on the [F/C] weekend clean yard
[C] If-we-no-go, grandma [G7/C] gotta work real hard
[C] You-know-my-grandma, like the [F/C] poi real sour
[C] I love my grandma every [G7/C] minute, every hour

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice
Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice
[C] ...We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day
[C] ...Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C]

<fade & slow each line>

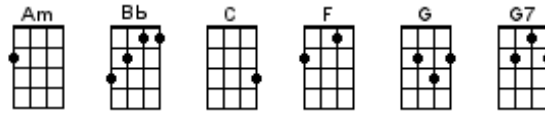
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]
side [C-tremolo for 3 counts]

[Kanikapila is a style of Hawaiian music produced in an impromptu jam session, most commonly taking place at a beach, or family gathering]

Take Me Home Country Roads v7

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



ISLAND STRUM OR DUDUDUDU

INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Almost [C]heaven [Am] West [Am]Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge [G]Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is [C]old there [Am] older than the [Am] trees
[G] Younger than the [G]mountains [F] blowin' like a [C] breeze

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] mamma [G]
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my [C] memories [Am] gather [Am] round her
[G] Miner's [G] lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and [C] dusty [Am] painted on the [Am] sky
[G] Misty taste of [G] moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] mamma [G]
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

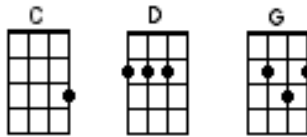
BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far [G] away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, [G] yester-[G7]day
[G7]↓

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] mamma [G]
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, [G] down country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, [G] down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

DOWN ON THE CORNER v5

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969



INTRO: [G] [G]

[G] Early in the [G] evenin' [D] just about supper [G] time
[G] Over by the [G] courthouse they're [D] starting to un-[G]wind
[C] Four kids on the [C] corner [G] trying to bring you [G] up
[G] Willy picks a [G] tune out and he [D] blows it on the [G] harp

CHORUS:

[C] Down on the [G] corner [D] out in the [G] street
Willy and the [C] poorboys are [G] playin'
Bring a [D] nickel, tap your [G] feet

[G] Rooster hits the [G] washboard and [D] people just got to [G] smile
[G] Blinky thumps the [G] gut bass and [D] solos for a-[G]while
[C] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out [G] on his kalama-[G] zoo
[G] Willy goes in-[G]to a dance and [D] doubles on [G] kazoo

CHORUS:

[C] Down on the [G] corner [D] out in the [G] street
Willy and the [C] poorboys are [G] playin'
Bring a [D] nickel, tap your [G] feet

[G] You don't need a [G] penny [D] just to hang a-[G]round
But [G] if you've got a [G] nickel, won't you [D] lay your money [G] down
[C] Over on the [C] corner [G] there's a happy [G] noise
[G] People come from [G] all around to [D] watch the magic [G] boy

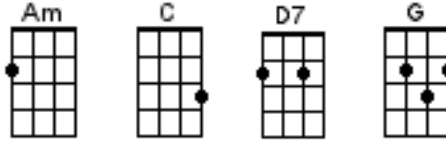
CHORUS:

[C] Down on the [G] corner [D] out in the [G] street
Willy and the [C] poorboys are [G] playin'
Bring a [D] nickel, tap your [G] feet

[C] Down on the [G] corner [D] out in the [G] street
Willy and the [C] poorboys are [G] playin'
Bring a [D] nickel [D↓-pause], tap your [G] feet [G↓][D↓][G↓]

Peaceful Easy Feeling v3

Jack Tempchin (recorded by the Eagles 1972)



INTRO: [G] [C] [G] [G]

[G] I like the **[C]** way your sparkling **[G]** earrings **[C]** lay
[G] Against your **[C]** skin so **[D7]** brown **[D7]**
[G] And I wanna **[C]** sleep with you in the **[G]** desert to-**[C]**night
[G] With a billion **[C]** stars all a-**[D7]**round **[D7]**

'Cause I got a **[C]** peaceful, **[C]** easy **[G]** feeling **[G]**
[C] And I know you **[C]** won't let me **[Am]** down **[D7]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[Am]**ready **[C]** standing **[D7]** on the **[G]** ground
[G] [G] [G]

[G] And I found **[C]** out a long **[G]** time a-**[C]**go
[G] What a woman can **[C]** do to your **[D7]** soul **[D7]**
[G] Oh, but **[C]** she can't take you **[G]** any **[C]** way
[G] You don't already **[C]** know how to **[D7]** go **[D7]**

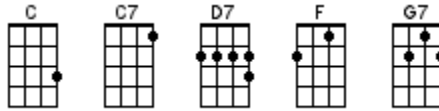
'Cause I got a **[C]** peaceful, **[C]** easy **[G]** feeling **[G]**
[C] And I know you **[C]** won't let me **[Am]** down **[D7]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[Am]**ready **[C]** standing **[D7]** on the **[G]** ground
[G] [G] [G]

[G] I get this **[C]** feeling I may **[G]** know **[C]** you
[G] As a **[C]** lover and a **[D7]** friend **[D7]**
[G] This voice keeps **[C]** whispering **[G]** in my other **[C]** ear
Tells me **[G]** I may never **[C]** see you a-**[D7]**gain **[D7]**

'Cause I got a **[C]** peaceful, **[C]** easy **[G]** feeling **[G]**
[C] And I know you **[C]** won't let me **[Am]** down **[D7]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[Am]**ready **[C]** standing **[D7]**
I'm **[G]** al-**[Am]**ready **[C]** standing **[D7]**
Yes, I'm **[G]** al-**[Am]**ready **[C]** standing **[D7]** on the **[G]** ground **[Am]**
[C] Oo-oooh **[D7]** oo-oooh **[G]**↓ ooh

Hey Good Lookin' v2

Hank Williams 1951



4/4 time/island strum

INTRO: [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 1: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 2: [C] Hey, sweet [C] baby, [C] don't you think [C] maybe
We could [D7] find us, a [G7] brand new reci-[C]pe [C7]

Bridge: I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me

Verse 3: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 4: I'm [C] free and [C] ready, so [C] we can go [C] steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

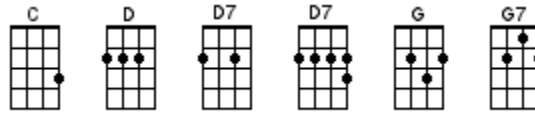
Verse 5: [C] No more [C] lookin', I [C] know I've been [C] taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

Bridge: I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7↓] writin' your name down on [G7↓] ev'ry page

Verse 6: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

MARGARITAVILLE v8

Jimmy Buffett (1977)



INTRO: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Nibblin' on [G] sponge cake, [G] watchin' the [G] sun bake
[G] All of those [G] tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]
[D7] Strummin' my [D7] four-string, [D7] on my front [D7] porch swing
[D7] Smell those [D7] shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, [D7] it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the [G] reason, [G] I stay here all [G] season
[G] Nothin' is [G] sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it's a real [D7] beauty, [D7] a Mexican [D7] cutie
[D7] How it [D7] got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

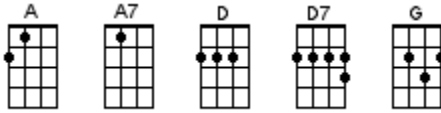
Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think, [D7] hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[G] I blew out my [G] flip-flop, [G]stepped on a [G]pop-top
[G] Cut my [G]heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there's booze in the [D7] blender, and [D7] soon it will [D7] render
[D7] That frozen con-c[D7]oction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know, [D7] it's my own damned [G] fault [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

King Of The Road v6

Roger Miller 1964



Intro: ~~[D][G][A7][D]~~

<or just finger snapping starts>

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets
[A]↓ I ain't got no [A7]↓ cigarettes, ah but

<if finger snapping, it ends here>

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a
[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[D] Thirdbox car [G] midnight train
[A7] Deee-stination [D] Bangor Maine
[D] Old wornout [G] suit and shoes
[A]↓ I don't pay no [A7]↓ Union dues, I smoke
[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short but not too [D] big around, I'm a
[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

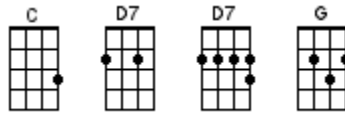
Bridge:

I know [D] every ENgineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of the children and [D] all of their names
And [D] every handout in [G] every town
And [A↓] every-lock that ain't locked when [A7↓] no one's around, I sing...

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets
[A]↓ I ain't got no [A7]↓ cigarettes, ah but
[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a
[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] [D]↓ road

Have I Told You Lately v4

Scotty Wiseman, 1944



INTRO: [G] [D7] [G] [G]

Have I [G] told you [G] lately that I [D7] love you [D7]
Can I [D7] tell you [D7] once again some[G] -how? [G7]
Have I [C] told with [C] all my heart and [G] soul how I a[G]-dore you?
Well [D7] darlin', I'm [D7] tellin' you [G] now [G]

Have I [G] told you [G] lately when I'm [D7] sleepin' [D7]
Every [D7] dream I [D7] dream is you some-[G] how? [G7]
Have I [C] told you [C] why the nights are
[G] long when you're not [G] with me?
Well [D7] darlin', I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]

Chorus:

My heart would [C] break .. in [C] two if I should [G] lose you [G]
It's no [D7] good with-[D7]out you any-[G]how [G7]
Have I [C] told you [C] lately that I [G] love you? [G]
Well my [D7] darling, I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]

Have I [G] told you [G] lately when I'm [D7] sleepin' [D7]
Every [D7] dream I [D7] dream is you some-[G] how? [G7]
Have I [C] told you [C] why the nights are
[G] long when you're not [G] with me?
Well [D7] darlin', I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]

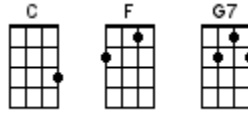
Chorus:

My heart would [C] break .. in [C] two if I should [G] lose you [G]
It's no [D7] good with-[D7]out you any-[G]how [G7]
Have I [C] told you [C] lately that I [G] love you? [G]
Well my [D7] darling, I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]

My sweet [D7] darling, I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]
[D7] Darling, I'm [D7] telling you [G] now [G]↓

Cover Of The Rolling Stone (The) v2

Shel Silverstein 1972 (as recorded by Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show)



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

Well we're [C] big rock singers, we've got [C] golden fingers
And we're [C] loved everywhere we [G7] go (**that sounds like us**)
We [G7] sing about beauty and we [G7] sing about truth
At [G7] ten thousand dollars a [C] show (**right**), We take
[C] all kind of pills, to give us [C] all kind of thrills
But the [C] thrill we've never [F] known
Is the [G7] thrill that'll get ya when ya [G7] get your picture
On the [G7↓] cover of the Rolling [C↓] Stone

CHORUS: (Rolling [G7] Stone) Wanna see my [G7] picture on the cover
[C] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna buy five [C] copies for my mother (**yeah!**)
[G7] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna see my [G7] smilin' face
On the [F↓] cover of the Rolling [C] Stone [C] [C] [C]

I got a [C] freaky old lady name of [C] Cocaine Katy, Who em-[C]broi-ders
on my [G7] jeans. I got my [G7] poor old gray-haired [G7] Daddy
[G7] Drivin' my limou-[C]sine
Now it's [C] all designed, to [C] blow our minds
But our [C] minds won't really be [F] blown
Like the [G7] blow that'll-get-ya-when-ya [G7] get your picture
On the [G7↓] cover of the Rolling [C↓] Stone

CHORUS: (Rolling [G7] Stone) Wanna see my [G7] picture on the cover
[C] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna buy five [C] copies for my mother (**yeah!**)
[G7] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna see my [G7] smilin' face
On the [F↓] cover of the Rolling [C] Stone [C] [C] [C]

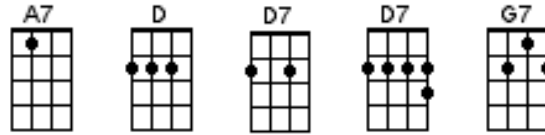
We got a [C] lotta little teenage [C] blue-eyed groupies
Would [C] do anything we [G7] say, We got a [G7] genuine Indian [G7] guru
He's [G7] teachin' us a better [C] way
We got [C] all the friends, that [C] money can buy
So we [C] never have to be a-[F]lone
And we [G7↓] keep-gettin'-richer-but-we [G7↓] can't get our picture
On the [G7↓] cover of the Rolling [C] Stone

CHORUS: (Rolling [G7] Stone) Wanna see my [G7] picture on the cover
[C] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna buy five [C] copies for my mother (**yeah!**)
[G7] (**Rolling Stone**) Wanna see my [G7] smilin' face
On the [F↓] cover of the Rolling [C↓] Stone
On the [F↓] cover of the Rolling [G7]

CHORUS: Gonna see my [G7] picture on the cover
[C] (**Rolling Stone**) Gonna buy five [C] copies for my mother
[G7] (**Rolling Stone**) Gonna see my [G7] smilin' face
On the [F↓] cover of the Rolling [C↓] Stone

I SAW HER STANDING THERE v3

The Beatles, 1963



Island Strum: Intro: [D][D7][G7][G7][D][A7][D][D]↓
Well she was [D] just seven-[D] teen
And you [G7] know what I [D7] mean
And the [D7] way she looked was [D7] way beyond com-[A7]pare [A7]
So [D] how could I [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well [D] she looked at [D] me,
And [G7] I, I could [D7] see
That be-[D7]fore too long I'd [D7] fall in love with [A7] her [A7]
[D] She wouldn't [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well my [G7] heart went [G7]boom
When I [G7] crossed that [G7] room
And I [G7] held her [G7]hand in [A7] mi-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]↓ine

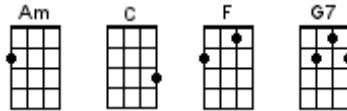
Well we [D] danced through the [D] night,
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight,
And be-[D7]fore too long I [D7] fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well my [G7] heart went [G7]boom
When I [G7] crossed that [G7] room
And I [G7] held her [G7]hand in [A7] mi-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]↓ine

Well we [D] danced through the [D] night,
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight,
And be-[D7]fore too long I [D7] fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]
Oh, since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]
Well, since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓↓↓↓

Teenager in Love v1

Dion, 1959



Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,
[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart
[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid
[F] that we will [G7] have to part
[C] Each night I [Am] a-ask, the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove
[C↓] Why must I be-ee a teen[F↓]-ager in [G7↓] love?

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy
[F] next day I [G7] feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take
[F] the go-od [G7] with the bad
[C] Each night I [Am] a-ask, the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C↓] Why must I be-ee a teen[F↓]-ager in [G7↓] love?

Chorus: [F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry
[F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do
[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye
[F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you
[C] Each night I [Am] a-ask, the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C↓] Why must I be-ee a teen[F↓]-ager in [G7↓] love?

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

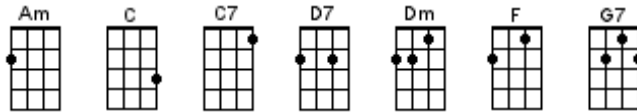
Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry
[F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do
[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye
[F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you
[C] Each night I [Am] a-ask, the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C↓] Why must I be-ee a teen[F↓]-ager in [G7↓] love?

<fading every line>

[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love,
[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love,
[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love, [C↓]

Return to Sender v3

Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell, 1962 (as performed by Elvis)



Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Return to [Am] Sender [Dm] return to [G7] sender
[C] Return to [Am] Sender [Dm] return to [G7] sender

[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
he [Dm/G7] brought my letter [C↓] back.

Chorus: She wrote upon it
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.
[D7] I write I'm [D7] sorry but my
[D7] letter keeps coming [G7] back.

[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
it [Dm/G7] came right back to [C↓] me

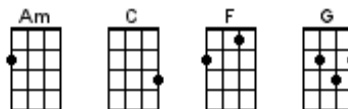
Chorus: She wrote upon it
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,
[F] no such [G7] person, [C] no such [C7] zone.
[F] This time I'm gonna [F] take it myself and
[C] put it right in her [C] hand.
And [D7] if it comes back the [D7] very next day,
[G7↓] Then I'll understand

Chorus: The writing on it
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C↓] zone.

Wagon Wheel v9

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004/Bob Dylan 1973



Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines

I'm [Am] thumbnin' my way into [F] North Caroline

[C] Starin' up the road, And [G] pray-to-God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours

[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [G] see my baby to-[F]ni-iii-[F]i-ight

CHORUS: So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train, [C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the co-oold [G] up in New England, I was

[Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband

My [C] baby plays the guitar [G]I pick a banjo [F] no-oww [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now

Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to leave town

But I [C] ain't a turnin' back, to [G] livin'-that-old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS: So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train, [C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C]↓ Walkin' to the south [G]↓ out of Roanoke

I caught a [Am]↓ trucker out of Philly, had a [F]↓ nice long toke

But [C]↓ he's a-headed west from the [G]↓ Cumberland Gap

To [F]↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun

I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name

And I [F] know that she's the only one

And [C] if I die in Raleigh, at [G] least I will die... [F] free-[F]eeee

CHORUS: So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

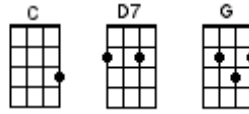
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train,

[C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] <fade> [F] [F] [C]↓

Surfin' USA v2

Brian Wilson, 1963



*(inside outside USA echoes start and end with **)*

Intro: [D7][D7] [G][G↓]

If everybody had an [D7] ocean [D7↓] across the US [G] A [G↓]
Then everybody'd be [D7] surfin' [D7↓] like Californi [G]-a [G↓]
You'd see `em wearing their [C] baggies [C↓] harachi sandals [G] too [G↓]
A bushy bushy blonde [D7] hairdo [D7↓] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [D7] ** Del Marr [D7] Ventura County [G] line
[G] Santa Cruz and [D7] Tre-stle [D7] Australia's Narra-[G]-been
[G] All over Man-[C]-hattan [C] and down Doheny [G] way **
[G] Everybody's gone [D7] surfin' [D7] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G↓]

We'll all be planning out a [D7] route [D7↓]
We're gonna take real [G] soon [G↓]
We're waxing down our [D7] surfboards [D7↓]
we can't wait for [G] June [G↓]
We'll all be gone for the [C] summer [C↓] we're on safari to [G] stay [G↓]
Tell the teacher we're [D7] surfin' [D7↓] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]

At Haggertys and [D7] ** Swamis [D7] Pacific Pali-[G]-sades
[G] San Onofre and [D7] Sunset [D7] Redondo Beach L. [G] A.
[G] All over La [C] Holla [C] at Waimea [G] Bay **
[G] Everybody's gone [D7] surfin' [D7] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]

We'll all be planning out a [D7] route [D7↓]
We're gonna take real [G] soon [G↓]
We're waxing down our [D7] surfboards [D7↓]
we can't wait for [G] June [G↓]
We'll all be gone for the [C] summer [C↓] we're on safari to [G] stay [G↓]
Tell the teacher we're [D7] surfin' [D7↓] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]

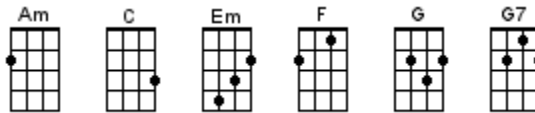
At Haggertys and [D7] ** Swamis [D7] Pacific Pali-[G]-sades
[G] San Onofre and [D7] Sunset [D7] Redondo Beach L. [G] A.
[G] All over La [C] Holla [C] at Waimea [G] Bay **
[G] Everybody's gone [D7] surfin' [D7] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]

Outro:

Yeah Everybody's gone [D7] surfin' [D7↓] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G]
Yeah everybody's gone [D7] surfin' [D7↓] surfin' U.S. [G] A. [G↓]

Rhythm Of The Rain v4

John Claude Gummo 1962 (as record by The Cascades)



INTRO: [C] [Am] [C] [G7]

Chorus: [C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C/G7] let me be alone a-[C]gain

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C/G7] long with her she took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another
When my [F/G7] heart's somewhere far a-[C]way [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C/G7] long with her she took my [C] heart

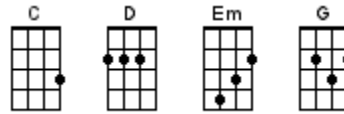
[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart
And let the [F/G7] love we knew start to [C] grow [G7]

Chorus: [C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C/G7] let me be alone a-[C]gain

Outro: [C] ...Oh, listen to the [Am] fa-alling rain
[C] ...pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh, [C] listen, listen to the [Am] fa-alling rain
[C] ...pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh, [C↓] oh

Who'll Stop The Rain v5

John Fogerty 1970 (recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)



INTRO: [G] [G]

[G] Long as I re[G]-member
The [C] rain been comin' [G] down
[G] Clouds of mystery [G] pourin'
Con-[C]fusion on the [G] ground
[C] Good men through the [G] ages
[C] Tryin' to find the [G] sun
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the [G] rain [G]

[G] I went down to [G] Virginia
Seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm
[G] Caught up in the [Em] fable
I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
[C] Five-year plans and [G] new deals
[C] Wrapped in golden [G] chains
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the [G] rain [G]

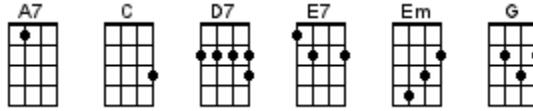
[G] Heard the singers [G] playin'
[C] How we cheered for [G] more
The [G] crowd had rushed to-[Em]gether
[C] Tryin' to keep [G] warm
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin'
[C] Fallin' on my [G] ears
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the [G]rain [G]

Outro:

[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em]↓ Who'll stop the [G]↓ ra-ain-n

Crocodile Rock v4

Elton John and Bernie Taupin 1972



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G↓]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much [Em] fun
Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile [Em] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

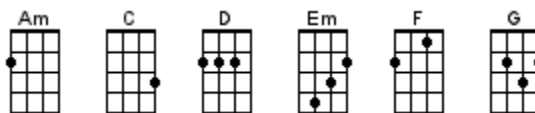
Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] some-thing shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died
[Em] Susie went and left us for some [Em] foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine
[D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got
Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile [Em] Rock
Learnin' [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7] [G↓]

Ticket To Ride v2

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



INTRO: [G] [G]

I [G] think I'm gonna be [G] sad, I think it's to-[G] day, [G] yeah
The [G] girl that's drivin' me [G] mad, is going a-[Am]way [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

She [G] said that livin' with [G] me, was bringin' her [G] down, [G] yeah
[G] She would never be [G] free, when I was a-[Am]round [D]
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

Bridge: I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so [C] high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' good-[C] bye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

She [G] said that livin' with [G] me, was bringin' her [G] down, [G] yeah
[G] She would never be [G] free, when I was a-[Am]round [D]
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]

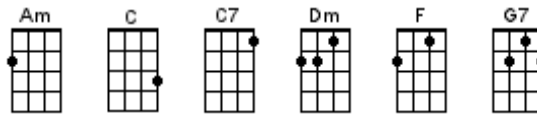
Bridge: I [C] don't know why she's ridin' so [C] high
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to sayin' good-[C] bye
She oughta [C] think twice, she oughta do right by [D] me [D]

She [G] said that livin' with [G] me, was bringin' her [G] down, [G] yeah
[G] She would never be [G] free, when I was a-[Am]round [D]
Oh [Em] she's got a ticket to [C] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C]↓ ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride
But she don't [G] care [G]↓

My baby don't [G] care
[G] My baby don't [G] care
[G] My baby don't [G] care
[G] My baby don't [G] care [G]↓

Out on the Dock v2

Joan Pettigrew, 2024 (to the tune of 'Up on the Roof' by Carole King)



Intro: [C][C]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] giving you shakes
And [F] people are just too [G7] much for you to [C] fa-ace [C]
I [C] walk on out to the [Am] end of the dock
And [F] all my cares just [G7] drift into the [C] la-akes [C7]

[F] On the dock, it's [Dm] peaceful as can [Am] be [Dm]
And [C] there the world else-[Am] where, can't bother
[Dm] me-e [G7↓] I keep a-tellin' you

When [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
I [F] go out where the [G7] air is fresh and
[C] sweet (out on the [C] dock)
I [C] get away from the [Am] hustling crowd
And [F] all that rat race [G7] noise in city
[C] streets (out on the [C] dock)

[F] On the dock's the [Dm] only place I [Am] kno-ow [Dm]
Where [C] you just have to [Am] wish to make it [Dm] so-o, lets
[G7↓] Go. Out. On. The [C] dock (out on the [C] dock)

INSTRUMENTAL:

When [C] this old world starts [Am] giving me shakes
And [Dm] people are just too [G7] much for me to [C] fa-ace [C7]

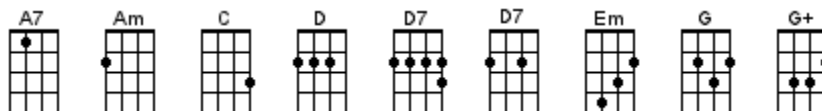
At [F] night, the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Am] fre-ee [Dm]
And [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm] me [G7↓]
I keep a-tellin' you

[C] Right here in the [Am] midst of the lakes
I've [Dm] found a para[G7]-dise, that's like a
[C] rock (out on the [C] dock)

Out on the [Am] dock (out on the [Am] dock),out on the
[C] dock (out on the [C] dock) [C↓]

O Canada v4

Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (words in French), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880



[G↓] O [D↓] Cana-[Em↓]da
Our [G↓] home and [G↓] native [D]↓ la-and <2,3,4>
[G] True [A7] patriot [D] love [D]
In [D] all of [A7] sons us com-[D]mand [D]

With [D] glowing [D] hearts we [G] see thee [G] rise,
The [C] True North [C] strong [A7/D] and free

<french> Ton his-[D]toire est une [D] ...épo-[G]pée
Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

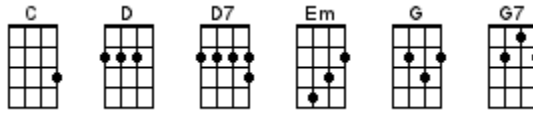
[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land [Em]
[Am] Glori[Am]-ous and [D] free [D]
[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]da
We [Am] stand on [G] guard [D] for [G] thee-ee [G]

< SLOW – BIG FINALE! >

[G↓] O [G↓] Cana-[C↓]da
We stand on [G↓] guard [D7↓]
for [G-tremolo] thee-eeee [G↓]

Under The Boardwalk v1

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



Oh when the **[G]** sun beats down
And burns the **[G]** tar upon the **[D7]** roof **[D7]**
And your **[D7]** shoes get so hot
You wish your **[D7]** tired feet were fire-**[G]**proof **[G7]**
Under the **[C]** boardwalk, **[C]** down by the **[G]** se-e-ea, **[G]** ye-a-ah
On a **[G]** blanket with my ba-**[D7]**by, is where I'll **[G]** be **[G]**↓ **[G]**↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out **[Em]** of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people **[Em]** walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** falling in love)
Under the **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk

From the **[G]** park you hear
The happy **[G]** sound of a carou-**[D7]**sel, mm-**[D7]**mm
You can **[D7]** almost taste
The hot **[D7]** dogs and french fries **[G]** they sell **[G7]**
Under the **[C]** boardwalk, **[C]** down by the **[G]** se-e-ea, **[G]** ye-a-ah
On a **[G]** blanket with my ba-**[D7]**by, is where I'll **[G]** be **[G]**↓ **[G]**↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out **[Em]** of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people **[Em]** walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** falling in love)
Under the **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

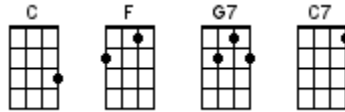
From the **[G]** park you hear
The happy **[G]** sound of a carou-**[D7]**sel, mm-**[D7]**mm
You can **[D7]** almost taste
The hot **[D7]** dogs and french fries **[G]** Oh... **[G7]**

Under the **[C]** boardwalk, **[C]** down by the **[G]** se-e-ea, **[G]** ye-a-ah
On a **[G]** blanket with my ba-**[D7]**by, is where I'll **[G]** be **[G]**↓ **[G]**↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out **[Em]** of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people **[Em]** walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be **[D]** falling in love)
Under the **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk **[Em]**↓ board-**[Em]**↓walk

SLOOP JOHN B v5

Beach Boys, 1961



Island Strum or DUDUDUDU

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John [C] B, my [C] grandfather and [C] me
A-[C]round Nassau [C] town, we did [G7] roam [G7]
Drinkin' all [C] night [C7], got into a [F] fight [F]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] first mate he got [C] drunk, and [C] broke in the Captain's [C]
trunk

The [C] constable had to [C] come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7], why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah,
[F]yeah. Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

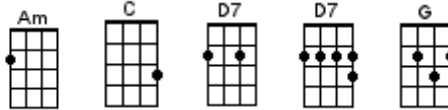
The [C] poor cook he caught the [C] fits, [C] threw away all my [C] grits
And [C] then he took, and he [C] ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C7], why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

JAMAICA FAREWELL v5

Irving Burgie, 1957



INTRO: [G] [C] [G] [G]

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay,
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top,
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship,
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the market [C] you can hear,
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear,
[G] 'Akee' rice, salt [C] fish are nice,
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere,
And the [D7] dancing girls sway [G] to and fro,
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there,
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay,
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top,
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship,
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm [G↓] sad to say I'm [Am↓] on my way,
[D7↓] Won't be back for [G↓] many a day,
My [G↓] heart is down, my head is [Am↓] turning around,
I had to [D7↓] leave a little girl in [G↓] Kingston town