

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

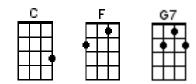
SIMPLE SING-A-LONG V2

UKULELE SONGBOOK

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DA DOO RON RON v4

Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, 1963



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

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me his [F] name was Bill,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

[C] ...Yeah, my [F] heart stood still,[C] ...Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill[C] and when he [F] walked me home,Da [G7] doo ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

[C] He knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye,Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron[C] He looked so quiet, but [F] my oh my,Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] ...Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] ...yes but [G7] my oh my,[C] and when he [F] walked me home,Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

[C] He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine,Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron[C] Someday soon I'm gonna make [F] him mine,Da [G7] doo ron ronron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] ...Yeah he [F] looked so fine,
[C] ...Yeah, I'm gonna [G7] make him mine,
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Island Style v4

John Cruz, 1997

INTRO: [F] [F] [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>

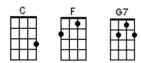
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

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]

The Lion Sleeps Tonight v4

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



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[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee
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[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

- Or -

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee

[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Near the village, the [F] quiet village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee

[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

<quietly>

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] cry my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee

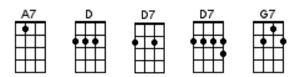
[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

[C↓] A-Weeee -ee-[F↓]dee-dee-dee

the [C↓] lion sleeps to-[G7↓] night [C-tremolo]

I SAW HER STANDING THERE v3

The Beatles, 1963



Island Strum: Intro: [D][D7][G7][G7][D][A7][D][D] \downarrow

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]↓ine

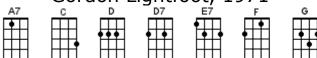
Well we [D] danced through the [D] night,
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight,
And be-[D7]fore too long I [D7] fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

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]↓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]

Cotton Jenny v3

Gordon Lightfoot, 1971



[C] [C] There's a [C] house on a [C] hill
By a [F] worn down weathered old [C] mill
In the valley be[G]-low where the river [G] winds
There's [G] no such thing as bad [C] times
And a [C] soft southern [C] flame, Oh [F] Cotton Jenny's her [C] name
She wakes me [G] up when the sun goes [G] down
And the [G] wheels of love go [C↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [F] 'round [F] Love go [C] 'ro-ou-[C] ound, love go [D7] 'round [D7] A joyful [G] so-ou-[G]ound He ain't [C] got a penny for [F] Cotton Jenny to [G] spend But [G] then the wheels go [C] 'round [C]

<Key Change> [D] [D] When the [D] new day be[D]-gins
I go [G] down to the cotton [D] gin
And I make my [A7] time worth while `till [A7] then
Then I [A7] climb back up a[D]-gain
And she [D] waits by the [D] door, Oh [G] Cotton Jenny I'm [D] sore
And she rubs my [A7] feet while the sun goes [A7] down
And the [A7] wheels of love go [D↓] 'round

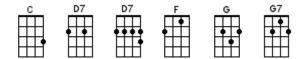
Chorus: Wheels of love go [G] 'round [G] Love go [D] 'ro-ou-[D] ound, love go [E7] 'round [E7] A joyful [A7] so-ou-[A7]ound He ain't [D] got a penny for [G] Cotton Jenny to [A7] spend But [A7] then the wheels go [D] 'round [D]

In the [D] hot, sticky [D] south,
When they [G] say we'll shut my [D] mouth
I can never be [A7] free from the cotton [A7] grind
But I [A7] know I got what's [D] mine,
With a [D] soft southern [D] flame, Oh [G] Cotton Jenny's her [D] name
She wakes me [A7] up when the sun goes [A7] down
And the [A7] wheels of love go [D↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [G] 'round [G] Love go [D] 'ro-ou-[D] ound, love go [E7] 'round [E7] A joyful [A7] so-ou-[A7]ound He ain't [D] got a penny for [G] Cotton Jenny to [A7] spend But [A7] then the wheels go [D] 'round [D↓]

Blame it on the Ukulele v6

(to the tune of Blame it on the Bossa Nova)



INTRO: [G] [D7] [G] [G↓]

I was on my [G] own, [G] feeling sad and [D7] blue [D7] When I met a [D7] friend, [D7] who knew what to [G] do [G] On her little [G7] uke, [G7] she began to [C] pla-ay [C] And [G] then I knew I'd [D7] buy a uke that [G] day. [G↓]

Chorus: Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] with it's magic [G] spell. [G] Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele [D7] that she played so [G] well, [G] Oh-it-all-began-with [C] just one little [C] chord But soon it was a [G] sound we all a[G]-dored, Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] the sound we [G] love [G↓]

(Is it a gui[D7]-tar) No, No, a [D7] ukulele (Or a mando[G]-lin) No, No, a [G] ukulele (So was it the [D7] sound), Yeah, yeah the [D7] ukulele [G/D7] The sound we [G↓] love.

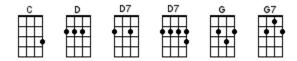
Now I'm glad to [G] say, [G] I have a fami[D7]-ly [D7] Soprano, tenor, [D7] bass......[D7] every ukule[G]-le [G] All my friends play [G7] uke, and I'm never [C] blu-ue [C] So [G] join our band and [D7] you can play one [G] too. [G↓]

Chorus: Come and play the Uku[D7]-lele, [D7] with it's magic [G] spell. [G] Come and play the uku[D7]-lele [D7] makes you feel so [G] well, [G] Oh-it-all-began-with [C] just one little [C] chord But soon it was a [G] sound we all a[G]-dored, Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] the sound we [G] love [G↓]

(Is it a gui[D7]-tar) No, No, a [D7] ukulele (Or a mando[G]-lin) No, No, a [G] ukulele (So was it the [D7] sound), Yeah, yeah the [D7] ukulele [G/D7] The sound we $[G\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow]$ love.

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] \downarrow wo-[D] \downarrow man to [C] \downarrow 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] \downarrow wo-[D] \downarrow man to [C] \downarrow 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

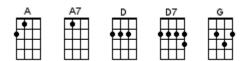
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G] \downarrow wo-[D] \downarrow man to [C] \downarrow blame

And I [D7] know, [D7] it's my own damned [G] fault [G] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

King Of The Road v5

Roger Miller 1964



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

[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

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ 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

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ 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 $[A\downarrow]$ every-lock that ain't locked when $[A7\downarrow]$ 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

 $[A] \downarrow I$ ain't got no $[A7] \downarrow$ 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

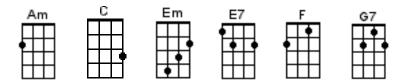
 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the [D] road

[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the $[D][D]\downarrow$ road

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow v5

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)



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

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]pletely [G7]-yy [C] You give your [Am] love so [F] sweetly-[G7]-yy To-[E7]night the [E7] light of [Am] love is in your [Am] eyes [F] But will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

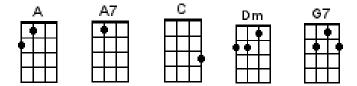
[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G7]sure
[C] Or just a [Am]moment's [F] plea-[G7]sure
Can [E7] I [E7] believe the [Am] magic in your [Am] sighs
[F] And will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

[F] Tonight with [F] words un-[Em]spoken [Em]
[F] You say that [F] I'm the only [C] o-o-o-[C]o-one
[F] But will my [F] heart be [Em] broken [Em]
When the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [F] su-u-u[G7]-un

[C] I'd like to [Am] know if [F] your [G7] love
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [F] sure [G7] of
So [E7] tell me [E7] now and [Am] I won't ask a-[Am]gain
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F↓] Will you still [G7↓] love me to-[C↓]morrow

Chapel Of Love v6

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector 1963 (recorded by The Dixie Cups 1964)



ISLAND STRUM:

INTRO: [C] acapella with hand claps

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

[C] Spring is here, the-e-e [C] sky is [C] blue, woah-oh-oh [Dm] Birds all [G7] sing as [Dm] if they [G7] knew [C] Today's the [C] day, [C] we'll say I [A] do And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C]↓

Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

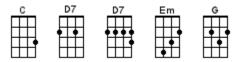
[C] Bells will ring, the-e-e [C] sun will [C] shine, woah-oh-oh [Dm] I'll be [G7] his, and [Dm] he'll be [G7] mine [C] We'll love un-[C] til, [C] the end of [A] time And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C]↓

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7] [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7]

If I Had A Hammer v4

Pete Seeger and Lee Hays 1949 – as performed by Peter, Paul and Mary in 1962



[G] [G] If I had a [G] hammer, [G] I'd hammer in the [G] mo-or-[G] ning I'd hammer in the [G] ee-ee[G]-vning, all over this [D7] la-and [D7] I'd hammer out [G] danger, [G] I'd hammer out a [Em] warning [Em] I'd hammer out [C/G] love between my [C/G] brothers and my sisters [C/G] A-a-a[D7]-II over this [G] land [G]

If I had a [G] bell, [G] I'd ring it in the [G] mo-or-[G] ning
I'd ring it in the [G] ee-ee[G]-vning, all over this [D7] la-and [D7]
I'd ring out [G] danger, [G] I'd ring out a [Em] warning [Em]
I'd ring out [C/G] love between my [C/G] brothers and my sisters
[C/G] A-a-a[D7]-ll over this [G] land [G]

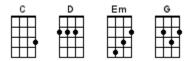
If I had a [G] so-o-ong, [G] I'd sing it in the [G] mo-or-[G] ning I'd sing it in the [G] ee-ee[G]-vning, all over this [D7] la-and [D7] I'd sing out [G] danger, [G] I'd sing out a [Em] warning [Em] I'd sing out [C/G] love between my [C/G] brothers and my sisters [C/G] A-a-a[D7]-ll over this [G] land [G]

Well I got a [G] ha-ammer, [G] and I got a [G] be-e [G] ell And I got a [G] Song. To. Sing. [G] all over this [D7] la-and [D7] It's the hammer of [G] justice [G] it's the bell of [Em] fre-ee-dom [Em] It's a song about [C/G] love between my [C/G] brothers and my sisters [C/G] A-a-a[D7]-ll over this [G] land [G]

It's the hammer of [G] justice [G] it's the bell of [Em] fre-ee-dom [Em] It's a song about [C/G] love between my [C/G] brothers and my sisters [C/G] A-a-a[D7]-II over this [G] laaa- [D7] – aaaa- [G] -aand [G \downarrow]

Octopus's Garden v6

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

Verse 1: [G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea In an [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D] [G] He'd let us [G] in [Em] knows where we've [Em] been In his [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D]

Pre-chorus 1: [Em] I'd ask my [Em] friends, to [Em] come and [Em] se-ee [C] An octo[C]-pus's [D] \downarrow gar-[D] \downarrow den [D] \downarrow with [D] \downarrow me [D] $\downarrow\downarrow$

Chorus: [G] I'd like to **[G]** be **[Em]** under the **[Em]** sea In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden in the **[G]** shade **[G]**

Verse 2: [G] We would be [G] warm [Em] below the [Em] storm In our [C] little hide[C]-away beneath the [D] waves [D] [G] Resting our [G] head [Em] on the sea [Em] bed In an [C] octopus's [C] garden near a [D] cave [D]

Pre-chorus 2: [Em] We would [Em] sing, and [Em] dance a[Em] round [C] Because we [C] know we [D] \downarrow can't [D] \downarrow be [D] \downarrow found [D] \downarrow [D] $\downarrow\downarrow$

Chorus: [G] I'd like to **[G]** be **[Em]** under the **[Em]** sea In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden in the **[G]** shade **[G]**

Verse 3: [G] We would [G] shout [Em] and swim a[Em]-bout The [C] coral that [C] lies beneath the [D] waves [D] [G] Oh, what [G] joy, for [Em] every girl and [Em] boy [C] Knowing they're [C] happy and they're [D] safe [D]

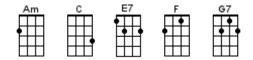
Pre-chorus 3; [Em] We would [Em] be, so [Em] happy you and [Em] me
[C] No one there to [C] tell us what to
[D]↓ do [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓↓
[G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea

In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [Em] you [Em] In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [Em] you [Em]

In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [G] you [G] \downarrow [D] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

Who Put the Bomp v1

Barry Mann, 1961



I'd $[C\downarrow]$ like to thank the $[E7\downarrow]$ guy, who wrote the $[Am\downarrow]$ song That made my $[F\downarrow]$ baby, fall in $[G7\downarrow]$ love with me [G7][G7]

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] When my baby [Am] heard

[F] "Bomp bah bah bomp bah [G7] bomp bah bomp bah

[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]

And [C] when she heard them [E7] singin'

[Am] "Rama lama lama [F] lama, rama ding dong"

[C] She said we'd [F/G7] never have to [C] part [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand

He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] Each time we're a[Am]-lone

[F] Boogity boogity boogity [G7] boogity boogity shoo

[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a[F]-glow [G7]

And [C] every time we [E7] dance to

[Am] Dip da dip da dip [F] dip da dip da dip

[C] She always [F/G7] says she loves me [C] so [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

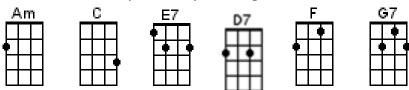
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand

He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [C] \downarrow [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

HELLO MARY LOU v8

Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina, 1960



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

Chorus: Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

You [C] passed me by one [C] sunny day,
[F] flashed those big brown [F] eyes my way
And [C] oooo I wanted [C] you forever [G7] more [G7]
Now [C] I'm not one that [C] gets around, I
[F] swear my feet stuck [F] to the ground
And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be-[C]fore [C]

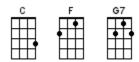
Chorus: I said Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

I [C] saw your lips I [C] heard your voice,
be-[F]lieve me I just [F] had no choice
Wild [C] horses couldn't [C] make me stay a-[G7]way [G7]
I [C] thought about a [C] moonlit night,
my [F] arms around you [F] good an' tight
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say [C]↓

Chorus: Hey, hey, Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] Yes hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]↓[F]↓[C]↓

This Land Is Your Land vs

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



Intro: [F][C][G7][C][C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C] From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C] From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

As I went [F] walking, [F] that ribbon of [C] highway [C] I saw a-[G7]bove me, [G7] that endless [C] skyway [C] I saw be-[F]low me, [F] that golden [C] val-[C] ley [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C] From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C] From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

I've roamed and [F] rambled, [F]and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C] To fir-clad [G7] forests, [G7] of our mighty [C] mountains [C] And all a-[F]round me, [F] a voice was [C] sounding [C] [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C] From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C] From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

From the shores of **[F]** Simcoe, **[F]** to the hills of **[C]** Oro **[C]** East to Ram-**[G7]** ara, **[G7]** north to Mu-**[C]**skoka **[C]** All along the **[F]** Severn, **[F]** this land is **[C]** he-a**[C]**-ven **[G7]** This land was **[G7]** made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C] From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C] From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C] ters [G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

Worried Man Blues v2 (short)

Traditional G7

INTRO: [C] [C]

CHORUS: It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song It [F] takes a worried [F] man to [F] sing a worried [C] song It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song I'm worried [G7] now [G7], but I [G7] won't be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] went across the [C] river and I [C] lay down to [C] sleep I [F] went across the [F] river and I [F] lay down to [C] sleep I [C] went across the [C] river and I [C] lay down to [C] sleep When I woke [G7] up, [G7] I had [G7] shackles on my [C] feet [C]

CHORUS: It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song It [F] takes a worried [F] man to [F] sing a worried [C] song It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song I'm worried [G7] now [G7], but I [G7] won't be worried [C] long [C]

The [C] train came to the [C] station, [C] 21 coaches [C] long The [F] train came to the [F] station, [F] 21 coaches [C] long The [C] train came to the [C] station, [C] 21 coaches [C] long The one I [G7] love [G7] is [G7] on that train and [C] gone [C]

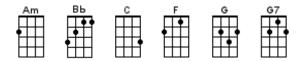
CHORUS: It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song It [F] takes a worried [F] man to [F] sing a worried [C] song It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song I'm worried [G7] now [G7], but I [G7] won't be worried [C] long [C]

I [C] looked down the [C] track, just as [C] far as I could [C] see I [F] looked down the [F] track, just as [F] far as I could [C] see I [C] looked down the [C] track, just as [C] far as I could [C] see A little bitty [G7] hand [G7] was [G7] wavin' after [C] me [C]

CHORUS: It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song
It [F] takes a worried [F] man to [F] sing a worried [C] song
It [C] takes a worried [C] man to [C] sing a worried [C] song
I'm worried [G7] now [G7], but I [G7] won't be worried [C] long [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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] momma [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] momma [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]

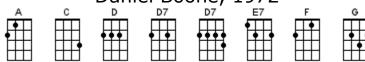
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

Take me [G] home, [G] down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Beautiful Sunday v4

Daniel Boone, 1972



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

[C] Sunday morning, [C] up with the lark,

[C] I think I'll take a [C] walk in the park

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] I've got someone [C] waiting for me

[C] And when I see her [C] I know that she'll say

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, what a beautiful [C] day [C]

Chorus: [C] Hi hi [C] hi, beautiful [F] Sunday [F]
This is [G] my my [G] my beautiful [C] day [C]
When you [C] said said [C] said said that you [D7] loved me [D7]
Oh [F] my my [G]↓ my its a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] Birds are singing, [C] you by my side

[C] Lets take a car and [C] go for a ride

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] We'll drive on and [C] follow the sun

[C] Making Sunday [C] go on and on

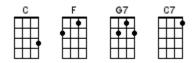
[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

Chorus: [C] Hi hi [C] hi, beautiful [F] Sunday [F]
This is [G] my my [G] my beautiful [C] day [C]
When you [C] said said [C] said said that you [D7] loved me
[D7] Oh [F] my my [G]↓ my its a beautiful [C] day [C]

(key change) Chorus: [D] Hi hi [D] hi, beautiful [G] Sunday [G] This is [A] my my [A] my beautiful [D] day [D]
When you [D] said said [D] said said that you [E7] loved me [E7]
Oh [G] my my [A]↓ my its a beautiful [D] day [D↓] [A↓] [D↓]

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 $[G\downarrow]$ sad to say I'm $[Am\downarrow]$ on my way, **[D7\downarrow]** Won't be back for **[G\downarrow]** many a day, My $[G\downarrow]$ heart is down, my head is $[Am\downarrow]$ turning around, I had to $\lceil D7 \downarrow \rceil$ leave a little girl in $\lceil G \downarrow \rceil$ Kingston town