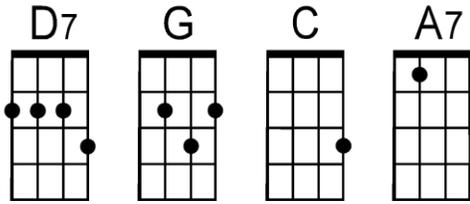


**Auburn String Jams
Playlist for
Tuesday, NOON, April 4th**

1. Act Naturally
2. That's the Hawaiian in Me
3. Back Home Again
4. Daydream
5. Folsom Prison (F and G)
6. Jambalaya
7. Moonshadow
8. Sunshine Superman
9. Octopus's Garden
10. Sweet Caroline
11. 26 Miles
12. Brown Eyed Girl
13. Ukulele Lady
14. Margaritaville
15. Can't Buy Me Love
16. Eight Days a Week

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison (1963) (as sung by the Beatles)



song is in cut time (2/2)

. | D7 . | . . | G . | G\ . |
 A -----
 E -3--2--0-----3--3-----
 C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

G . | . . | C . | . . |
 They're—gonna put me in the mo-vies

G . | . . | D7 . | . . |
 They're gonna make a big star out of me

| G . | . . | C . | . . |
 We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

| D7 . | . . | G . | G\ ---
 and all I gotta do is act natural-ly

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
Bridge: Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
 The movies gonna make— me a big star

| A7 . | . . | D7 . | . . |
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| G . | . . | C . | . . |
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G . | . . | D7 . | . . |
 Then I'll know that you will plainly see

| G . | . . | C . | . . |
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

| D7 . | . . | G . | . . |
 And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . | . . |G . | . . |D7 . | . . |G . | . .
 A -----
 E -3--2--0-----3--3-----3--2--0-----3--3-----0--
 C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----2-----2--2-----2--2-----2--
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

| G . . . | . . . | C . | . . .
 We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
 | G . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .
 and beggin' down u-pon his bended knee
 | G . . . | . . . | C . | . . . |
 I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
 D7 . . . | . . . | G . | G\ ---
 All I have to do is act natural-ly

Bridge: | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . .
 Well I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
 | D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .
 Might win an Oscar, you can never tell
 | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . | . . .
 The movies gonna make— me a big star
 | A7 . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .
 Cuz' I can play the part— so well—

| G . . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
 G . . . | . . . | D7 . | . . .
 Then I'll know that you will plainly see
 | G . . . | . . . | C . . | . . .
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
 | D7 . . . | . . . | G . | . . .
 And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

. |D7 . . . | G . | G\
 A -----
 E -3--2--0-----3--3-----
 C -----2-----2--2-----2-----2-----
 G -----2~4-----2~4-----4--0-----

That's the Hawaiian in Me

Intro A7/2 D7/2 G/4 A7/2 D7/2 G/4

1 G/16
I don't like shoes upon my feet,

3 G/16
So right out here in Hawai'i

To be at ease is such a treat
D7/8

Where ev'rything is heavenly
D7/8

And smile to ev'ryone I meet,

I'm just as happy as can be

A7/2 D7/2 G/
That's the Hawaiian in me

A7/2 D7/2 G/4
That's the Hawaiian in me

TO BRIDGE

2 G/16
I love to sing and dance for you,

BRIDGE

And give a lei to cheer you thru
D7/8

G7/8
It's great to be in Hawai'i
C/8

And with that goes a kiss or two,

And be a native too
A7/8

A7/2 D7/2 G/
That's the Hawaiian in me

But it's greater still to play around
D7/8

TO BRIDGE

And carry on as I (boom, boom, boom)

BRIDGE

OUTRO

G7/8

It's great to be in Hawai'i

G

So right out here in Hawai'i

C/8

And be a native too

Where ev'ryting is heavenly

A7/8

D7/8

But it's greater still to play around

I'm just as happy as can be

D7/8

And carry on as I (boom, boom, boom)

A7/2 D7/2 G/4 E7

That's the Hawaiina in me--

A7/2 D7/2 G/4 E7

That's the Hawaiina in me--

A7/2 D/2 G\
Th a a th's the Ha wai in in YOU!



Back Home Again - John Denver #5 in '74

There's a storm across the valley clouds are rolling in the afternoon is
 Heavy on your shoulders There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or
 More away The whining of his wheels just makes it colder
 He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky And ten days
 On the road are barely gone There's a fire softly burning Supper's
 On the stove But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
 Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him how'd you spend your time what's the
 Latest thing the neighbors say And your mother called last Friday
 Sunshine made her cry you felt the baby move just yesterday

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
 Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again

And oh the time that I can lay this tired old body down Feel your
 Fingers feather soft upon me The kisses that I live for the love
 That lights my way The happiness that living with you brings me
 It's the sweetest thing I know of just spending time with you It's the
 Little things that make a house a home Like a fire softly burning
 Supper on the stove and the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Hey it's good to be back home again Sometimes this old farm
 Feels like a long lost friend yes and hey it's good to be back home again
 I said hey it's good to be back home again

Daydream

key:G, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

Lovin' Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

[G] What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

[Am] What a day for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

[G] What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

[Am] What a day for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a **[E7]** daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my **[D7]** bundle of joy

[C] And even if **[A7]** time ain't really **[G]** on my **[E7]** side

[C] It's one of those **[A7]** days for taking a **[G]** walk out **[E7]** side

[C] I'm blowing the **[A7]** day to take a **[G]** walk in the **[E7]** sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's **[D7-alt]** new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a **[E7]** sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I **[D7]** woke up today

[G] It starred me and my **[E7]** sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me **[D7]** feel this way

[C] And even if **[A7]** time is passing **[G]** me by a **[E7]** lot

[C] I couldn't care **[A7]** less about the **[G]** dues you say I **[E7]** got

[C] Tomorrow I'll **[A7]** pay the dues for **[G]** dropping my **[E7]** load

[A7] A pie in the face for being a **[D7-alt]** sleepin' bull toad

(Kazoo over ukulele, just go with the verse 1 chords)

[C] And you can be **[A7]** sure that if you're **[G]** feeling **[E7]** right

[C] A daydream will **[A7]** last along **[G]** into the **[E7]** night

[C] Tomorrow at **[A7]** breakfast you may **[G]** prick up your **[E7]** ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a **[D7-alt]** thousand years

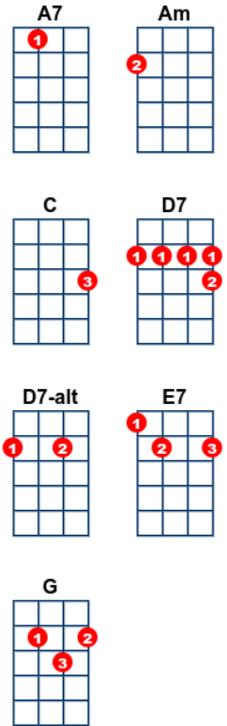
[G] What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

[Am] Custom made for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a **[E7]** daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my **[D7]** bundle of joy

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my **[D7]** bundle of **[G]** joy



Folsom Prison (F and G)

key:F, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]ton

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F]
cry
[D7]

(INTO KEY CHANGE)

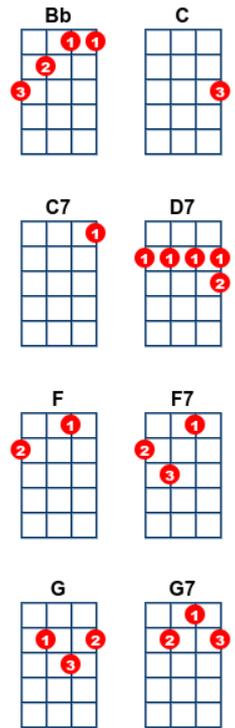
I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton

Slowing:

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton



Jambalaya [G]

Written & performed by: Hank Williams

Intro: [D] Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)

[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)

[NC] Thibo-[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)

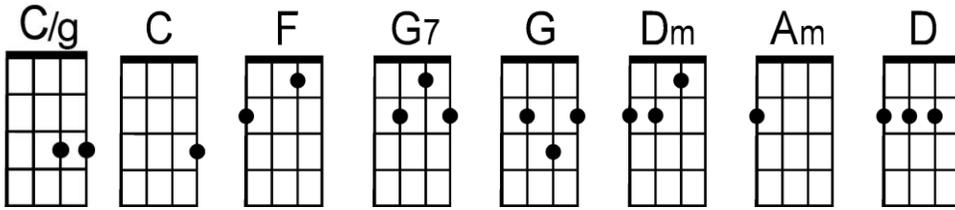
[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou(**STOP**)

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (**STOP**)
[D] Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou

Moonshadow

by Cat Stevens (1971)



Intro: C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . C\ ---

| C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G . |
And if I--- ev---er lose my hands--- lose my--- plough, lose my land

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am |
Oh, if I--- ev---er lose my hands— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . . |
I won't have to work no-o more-----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . |
And if I— ev—er lose my eyes--- if my--- colors all run dry

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am |
Yes, if I--- ev---er lose my eyes--- a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . . |
I won't have to cry no-o more-----

| C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |
Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G . |
And if I--- ev---er lose my legs— I won't moan, and I won't beg

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am |
Oh, if I--- ev---er lose my legs— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . . |
I won't have to walk no-o more-----

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G . |
And if I--- ev---er lose my mouth all my--- teeth, north and south

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am |
Yes, if I--- ev---er lose my mouth, a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G7\ --- | C . . . |
I won't have to talk.....

Instrumental: C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

Bridge:

D | G | D | G
Did it take long to find me-e-e---? I asked the faith-ful li-i-ight—

D | G | D | G |
Did it take long to find me-e-e---? And are you gonna stay-ay the night—? I-i—i-

C/g | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C |
I'm bein' followed by a moon--- shadow, moon---- sha-dow, moon---- sha-dow-----

C/g | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C |
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon--- shadow, moon---- sha-dow, moon---- sha-dow-----

Softly: F/ --- --- --- | C/ --- --- --- |
Moon----- shadow, moon--- sha--- dow-----

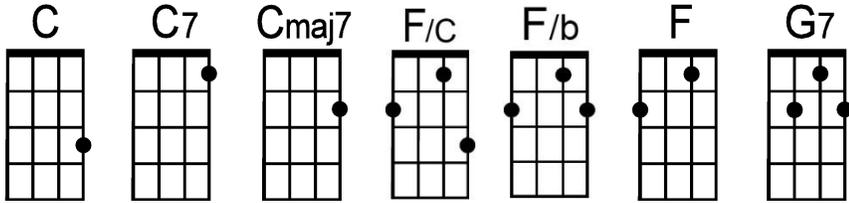
Louder: F . G . | C . C\
Moon—— shadow, moon— sha-dow——

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 8/22/17)

Sunshine Superman (key of C)

by Donovan Leitch (1966)



Intro: C . . . | C7 . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |

A _____
E _____
C 0 0 — 0 3 0 — 0 0 0 — 0 3 0 — 0 —
G — 0 — 3 3 — 0 — 3 3 —

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Sun-shine came soft-ly thru my— window to— day—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Could've tripped out ea-sy but I've— changed my ways—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F | F/c . . . F/b\ | F |
It'll take time I know it— but in a while—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
You're gonna be mine I know it— we'll do it in style—

G7 | | F | |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Every-bo—dy's hust-lin' just to— have a li—ttle scene

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
When I say we'll be cool—I think that— you know what I mean—

F/c . . . F/b\ | F | F/c . . . F/b\ | F |
We stood on the beach at sun-set, do you re-mem-ber when—?

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
I know a beach where ba-by it ne—ver ends—

G7 | | F | |
When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 | | F | |
'Cuz I made my mind— up you're go-in' to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 | C . . . Cmaj7\ | C7 |
Now, any trick in the book now ba-by that I can find—

Instr: C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |

F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
'Cuz I made my mind— up I want you to be— mine. I'll tell you right

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Now, any trick in the book now ba—by that I can find—

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Super-man or Green Lan-tern ain't got nothing on me—

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
I can make like a tur—tle and dive for— pearls in the sea—

F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . | F/c . . F/b\ | F . . . |
You can just sit there think-in' on your vel—vet throne—

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
'Bout all the rain-bows you can— have for your own—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
When you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Mm— I'll pick up your hand and slow-ly blow your li—ttle mind—

G7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
'Cuz you've made your mind— up, for—ev—er to be—mine Mm mm-mm mm

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . |
Mm— you pick up my hand and slow-ly blow my li—ttle mind—

C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C . . CMaj7\ | C7 . . . | C\

San Jose Ukulele Club

Octopus's Garden

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's garden in the **[A]** shade
[D] He'd let us in **[Bm]** knows where we've been
In his **[G]** octopus's garden in the **[A]** shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see **[Bm7]/ [G]/**
[G] An octopus's **[A]** garden with me
[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden in the **[D]** shade

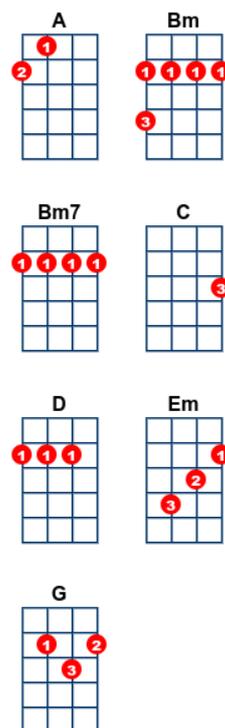
[D] We would be warm **[Bm]** below the storm
In our **[G]** little hideaway beneath the **[A]** waves
[D] Resting our head **[Bm]** on the sea bed
In an **[G]** octopus's garden near a **[A]** cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around **[Bm7]/ [G]/**
[G] Because we know we **[A]** can't be found
[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden in the **[D]** shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

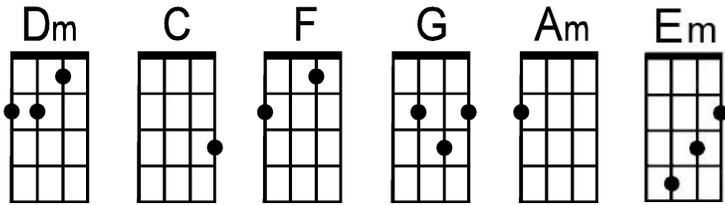
[D] We would shout **[Bm]** and swim about
The **[G]** coral that lies beneath the **[A]** waves (Lies beneath the ocean **[D]** waves)
[D] Oh what joy for **[Bm]** every girl and boy
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're **[A]** safe (Happy and they're **[Bm]** safe)
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me **[Bm7]/ [G]/**
[G] No one there to tell us what to **[A]** do

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[Bm]** you
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[Bm]** you
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[D]** you
[D] [A]/ [D]/



Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0-2-3 . . . | 0-2-3 | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 E ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----
 C -2-----2-----2-----2-----
 G -----

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 but then I know it's grow-in' strong—
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 who'd have be--lieved you'd come a--long—?
 C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Hands----- touch-ing hands----- rea-ching out-----
 F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \ |
 touch-ing me— touch-ing you-----

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |
 Sweet-- Car-o--line--
 A ---1-0-----
 E ---1-0-----
 C -----2-----
 G -----
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F \ G \ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good-----

C . . . | F . . . |
 I've-- been in--clined--
 A ---1-0-----
 E ---1-0-----
 C -----2-----
 G -----
 . . . | . . . | G \ --- F \ --- | Em \ --- Dm \ --- |
 To be--lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 we fill it up with on--ly two-----
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 How can I hurt when hold-ing you--?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
 Warm———— touch-ing warm———— rea-ching out————

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 touch-ing me—— touch-ing you————

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 I've— been in—clined—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
 To be--lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A 0 0 0 0 2 3 0 2 3 2 7 5
 E 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 1 3 1
 C 2 2 2 2
 G

Ending: C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 A . . . | . . .
 E 1 0
 C
 G 2

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

26 Miles [G]

key:G, artist:The Four Preps writer:Bruce Belland, Glen Larson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dPaeUGrmdA> Capo 1

[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina is a-[Am]waitin' for [D] me.
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Water all a-[Em] round it [Am] every-[D] where,
[G] Tropical [Em] trees and the [Am] salty [D] air.
But for [G] me the [Em] thing that's a-[Am] waitin' [D] there -
ro-[G]mance. [G] [D]

It [Am] seems so [D] distant, [G] twenty-six [Em] miles a-[G]way.

[Am] Restin' in the [D] water, se-[G]rene.
I'd [Am] work for [D] anyone, [G] even the [Em] Navy,
Who would [A7] float me to my [Am] island [D] dream.

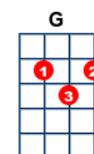
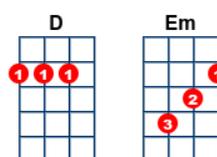
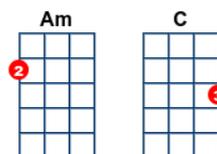
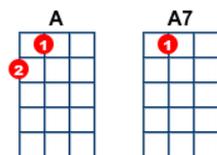
[G] Twenty- six [Em] miles, so [Am] near, yet [D] far.
[G] I'd swim with just some [Em] water-wings and [Am] my gui[D]tar.
I could [G] leave the [Em] wings but I'll [Am] need the gui[D]tar
for ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[Am] waitin' for [D] me.
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[Am] A tropical [D] heaven [G] out in the [Em] ocean.
[Am] Covered with [D] trees and [G] girls.
[Am] If I have to [D] swim, I'll [G] do it for-[Em]ever,
Till I'm [A] gazin' on those [Am] island [D] pearls.

[G] Forty kilo-[Em]meters in a [Am] leaky old [D] boat.
[G] Any old [Em] thing that'll [Am] stay a-[D]float.
When [G] we a-[Em]rrive we'll [Am] all pro-[D]mote
ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am] cross the [D] sea,
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[Am] waitin' for [D] me.
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,



[G] ro-[Em] mance, ro-[Am] mance, ro-[D] mance.

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am] cross the [D] sea.

[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.

Fade

[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.

BROWN EYED GIRL-Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

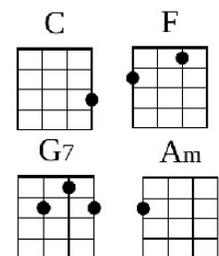
Intro: | C | F | C | G7 | (X2)

C F C G7
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
C F C G7
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
C F C G7
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
C F C G7
In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'



F G7 C Am F G7 C G7
And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
C F C G7
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
C F C G7
Standing in the sunlight, laughin', hide behind a rainbow's wall
C F C G7
Skippin' and a-slidin', all along the waterfall



F G7 C Am F G7 C
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl
G7 C F C G7
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", just like that
C F C G7 C
Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

Interlude: C F C G7 (X2)

C F C G7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
C F C G7
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown
C F C G7
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome, thinkin' about
C F C G7
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium

F G7 C Am F G7 C
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl
G7 C F C G7
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", just like that
C F C G7
Sha la dee dah,
C F C G7 C
Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

ISLAND STYLE – John Cruz



INTRO: C G7 C X4

CHORUS

On the island, we do island style,
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.
On the island, we do it island style
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.

VERSE 1

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

[YOUTUBE](#)

CHORUS

VERSE 2

We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard
If we no go, grandma gotta work hard
You know my grandma she like the poi real sour.
I love my grandma every minute, every hour

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

VERSE 1 ⇒ CHORUS

OUTRO

On the island, we do it island style,
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.
On the island, we do it island style
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side. X2
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.

"Ukulele Lady"

by Kahn and Whiting



intro: D7 G7 C

C C C G#7 G7 C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay

C C G#7 G7 C
There something tender in the moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay

Am
And all the beaches are full of peaches

Em
Who bring their 'ukes' along

C D7 G
And in the glimmer of the moonlight They love to sing this song

Chorus:

C
If you like-a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like-a you

G7
If you like to linger where it's shady

C
Ukulele Lady linger too

C
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady While you promise ever to be true

G7 C C7
And she see another Ukulele Lady fool'n round with you

F C
Maybe she'll sigh (or maybe not) Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)

D7 G G7
Maybe she'll find somebody else Bye and bye

C
To sing to When it's cool and shady Where the Wicki Wicki Wacki woo

G7 C (OUTRO) G7 C
If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like a you

Verse 2:

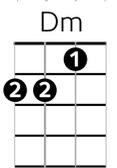
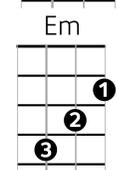
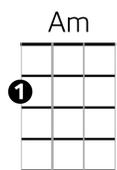
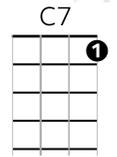
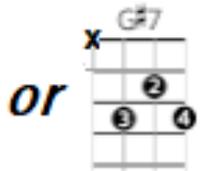
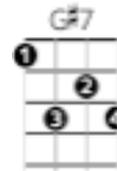
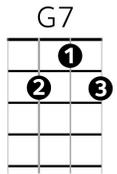
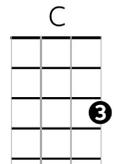
C C G#7 G7 C
She used to sing to me by moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay

C C G#7 G7 C
Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight Although I'm far a way

Am Em
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing And lips are made to kiss

C D7 G G7
To see somebody in the moonlight And hear the song I miss

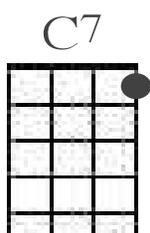
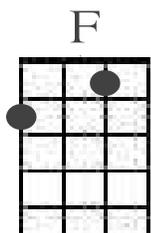
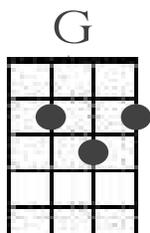
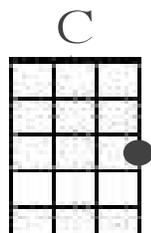
Go to Chorus...



Island Madness!

PLAY ALONG
SONGS
CLICK

Jimmy Buffett's MARGARITAVILLE



C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
G
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Four
Strummin' my ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.
C
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
G
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
C
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C↓ G↓ F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

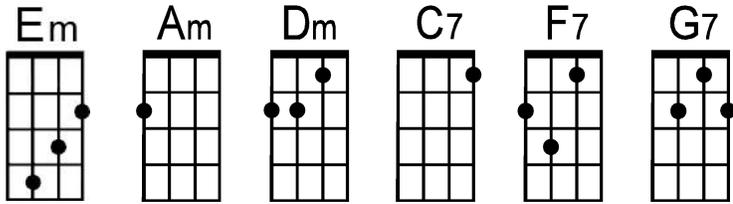
C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

C
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C↓ G↓ F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
But I know, it's my own damn fault.
F G C↓ G↓ F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
G C
And I know it's my own damn fault

Can't Buy Me Love

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1964)



(sing c)

(----*tacet*----)

Intro: Can't buy me lo—ove, lo—ove, can't buy me lo—ove

I'll buy you a dia-mond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

I'll get you an-y—thing, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

'Cause I don't care too much for money money can't buy me—love

I'll give you all I've got to give if you say you'll love me—too

I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to—you

'Cause I don't care too much for money money can't buy me—love

Bridge: Can't buy me—lo—ove Every-body tells me—so

Can't buy me—lo—ove No-no no no—

Say you don't need no dia-mond rings and I'll be sat—is—fied

Tell me that you want the kind of— things— that mon-ey just can't buy

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me—love. (scream)

Instrumental: C7 . . . | | | |

F7 . . . | | C7 . . . | |

G7 . . . | F7 . . . | | C7

Bridge: . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . | .
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve Every-body tells me— so
 . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve No-no no no—

C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Say you don't need no dia-mond rings, and I'll be sat-is-fied

F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . . |
 Tell me that you want the kind of— things that mon-ey just can't buy.

G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7
 I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Ending:

. . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Em . . . | Am
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve, lo—o—ve

. . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | **C7**
 Can't buy me— lo—o—ve, Oh—

Eight Days a Week

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA>
Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C]
you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C]
week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C]
week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you

[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*

is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you

[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*

is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

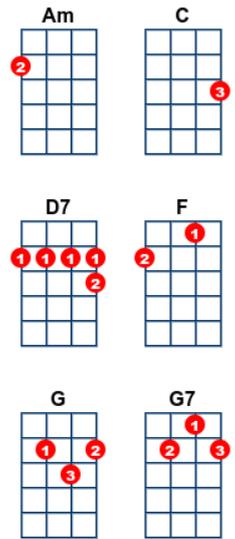
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish



Key of F: Remember this is in ¾ time

F C7
 Happy Birthday to you!
 F
 Happy Birthday to you!
 Bb
 Happy Birthday dear [NAME]!
 F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you!

Picking:

	F	C7	
A	----- ----- -----		
E	----- -----1-- --0-----		
C	--0--0-- --2--0----- -----0--0--		
G	----- ----- -----		
	F		
A	----- ----- --3--0-----		
E	-----3-- --1----- -----1--		
C	--2--0----- -----0--0-- -----		
G	----- ----- -----		
	Bb	F	C7
A	-----1--1-- --0----- -----		
E	--0----- -----1--3-- --1-----		
C	-----2----- ----- -----		
G	----- ----- -----		

Key of C: Remember this is in ¾ time

C G7
 Happy Birthday to you!
 C
 Happy Birthday to you!
 F
 Happy Birthday dear [NAME]!
 C G7 C
 Happy Birthday to you!

Picking:

	C	G7	
A	----- -----3-- --2-----		
E	--3--3-- --5--3----- -----3--3--		
C	----- ----- -----		
G	----- ----- -----		
	C		
A	-----5-- --3----- --10--7-----		
E	--5--3----- -----3--3-- -----8--		
C	----- ----- -----		
G	----- ----- -----		
	F	C	G7
A	-----8--8-- --7--3--5-- --3-----		
E	--7--5----- ----- -----		
C	----- ----- -----		
G	----- ----- -----		