

TUESDAY APRIL 18th 2023 PLAYLIST

1. ACT NATURALLY
2. THAT'S THE HAWAIIAN IN ME
3. BACK HOME AGAIN
4. DAYDREAM
5. FOLSOM PRISON F & G
6. JAMBALAYA
7. MOONSHADOW
8. SUNSHINE SUPERMAN
9. SWEET CAROLINE
10. DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY
11. BROWN EYED GIRL
12. ISLAND STYLE
13. UKULELE LADY
14. MARGARITAVILLE
15. CAN'T BUY ME LOVE
16. EIGHT DAYS A WEEK
17. LOCOMOTION
18. SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW MEDLEY
19. BEAUTIFUL KAUAI *with A7 modulation*



CLICK for
Song Charts >

- NO MAJOR CHANGES ON CHARTS from APRIL 11 PLAYLIST

PLEASE

1. **DOWNLOAD** the current charts you may not have.
2. **PRINT** or **DOWNLOAD** for DIGITAL PLAY in **ORDER of PLAY**
3. **NOTE individual** charts tips, corrections and play notes ...(NEXT PAGE)

These STEPS help reduce admin time during the JAMS making more time to PLAY! Thank you all for helping out!

Tuesday , April 18th PLAYLIST NOTES

the following are the minor admin notes collected
from comments emailed and those made during our play.

- . Charts will not be amended for reprint and notation can be made
by each individual player as desired.

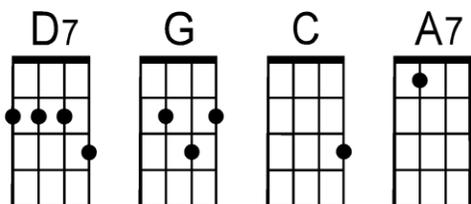
2. That's The Hawaiian in Me – Last line of the OUTRO finishes with **G7\ "YOU"** and a sweeping hand motion reaching out to an audience for 7 beats (some players may elect to add a **TAG** of **G7>C** at the end)

4. DAYDREAM - INTRO = Play CHORDS ONLY, *tacit lyrics*

12. ISLAND STYLE – OUTRO = 2nd line of outro the last "C" should be on "side"

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

I'm just as happy as can be
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,
A7/2 D7/2 G/
That's the Hawaiian in me

And be a native too
A7/8

TO BRIDGE

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

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

BRIDGE

OUTRO

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

G
So right out here in Hawai'i

And be a native too
A7/8

Where ev'ryting is heavenly
D7/8

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

I'm just as happy as can be

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: CHORDS ONLY, lyrics tacit

[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

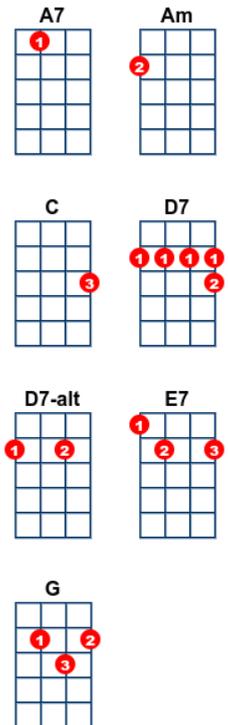
[G] What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

[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)

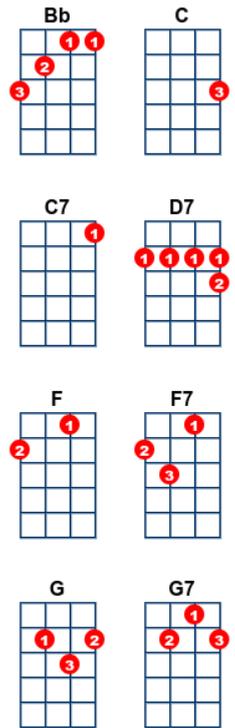
I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

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**)

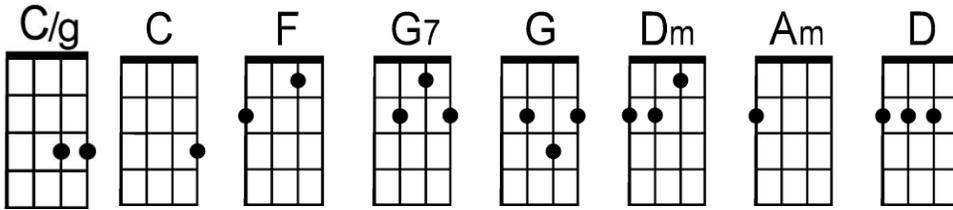
[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou(**STOP**)

[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-----

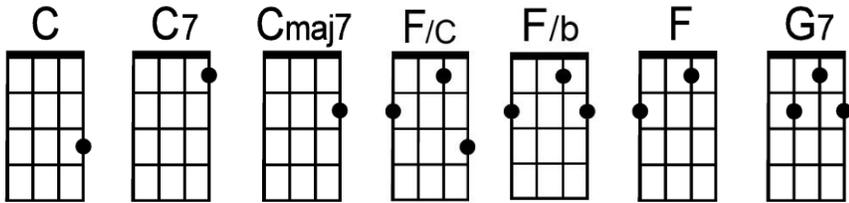
C/g | F . C . | F . G G7 | C |
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon---shadow, moon---sha-dow, moon---sha-dow-----

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

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

Sunshine Superman (key of C)

by Donovan Leitch (1966)



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

A-----
 E-----
 C-0-0-0-3-0-0-0-0-0-0-3-0-0-
 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-----tle 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-----tle 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

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

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

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

C . . . | F . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 I've----- been in---clined--- 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 . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 Sweet--- Car-o---line--- E-1-0-----
 C-----
 G-----2-----
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\ |
 Good times ne--ver seemed so good-----

C . . . | F . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 Sweet--- Car-o---line--- E-1-0-----
 C-----
 G-----2-----
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\
 Good times ne--ver seemed so good Oh no no

Don't Worry - Be Happy

key:C, artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x **[C]**, **[Dm]**, **[F]**, **[C]**

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note,

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

In every life we have some trouble,

[Dm] when you worry you make it double,

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Ooh's 2x **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, **[Dm]** somebody came and took your bed,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, **[Dm]** he may have to litigate,

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Whistle 2x **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, **[Dm]** aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, **[Dm]** and that will bring everybody
down,

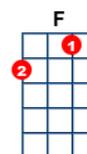
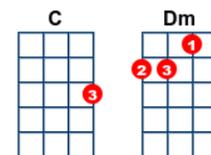
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Ooh's 2x **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can learn it note for note,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

In your life expect some trouble, **[Dm]** but when you worry you make it double,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Whistle fade over 3x **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]**



BROWN EYED GIRL - Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

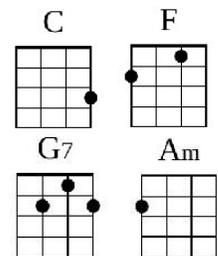
Intro: | C | F | C | G7 | (X2)

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

"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:

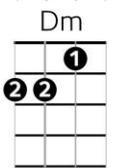
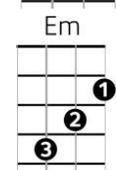
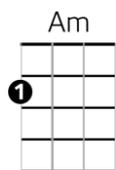
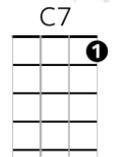
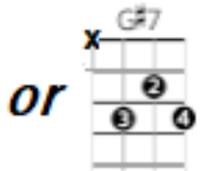
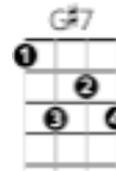
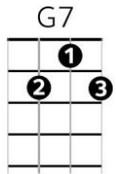
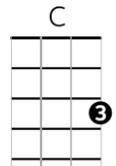
C **C** **G#7 G7 C**
She used to sing to me by moonlight On Hono lu lu Bay

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

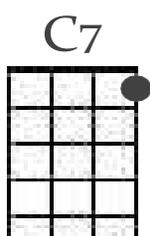
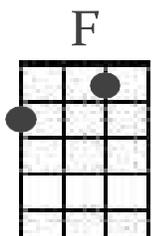
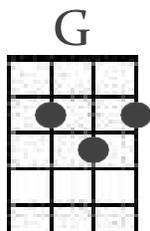
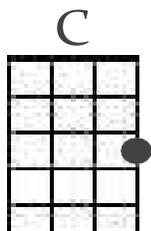
To see somebody in the moonlight And hear the song I miss **Go to Chorus .**



Island Madness!

PLAY ALONG
SONGS
CLICK

Jimmy Buffett's
MARGARITAVILLE



C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Strummin' my ^{four}~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.
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
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue.

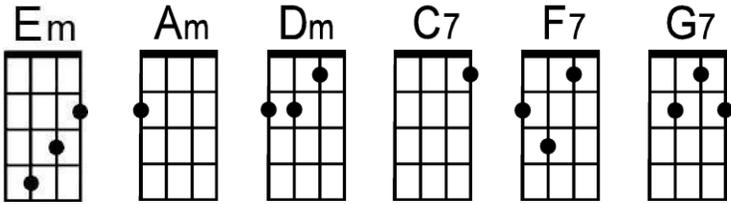
F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
F G C↓ G↓ F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G C
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
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*----) | Em . . . | Am . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .

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

| C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
I'll buy you a dia-mond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

| F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
I'll get you an-y—thing, my friend, if it makes you feel al—right

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

| C7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
I'll give you all I've got to give if you say you'll love me—too

| F7 . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
I may not have a lot to give, but what I've got I'll give to—you

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

Bridge: . . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | C7 . . . | . . .
Can't buy me—lo—ove Every-body tells me—so

. . . | Em . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
Can't buy me—lo—ove 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. (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.

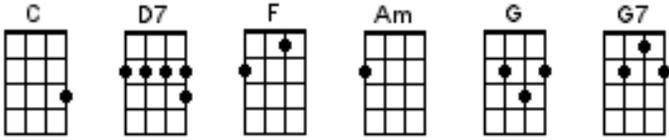
G7 . . . | F7\ --- --- --- | F7 . . . | C7
 I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

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—

THE BEATLES - EIGHT DAYS A WEEK [Key of C] (capo on 2nd fret for orig key of D)



Strum Pattern: DDUDUDU

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

[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

Chorus: [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.

Chorus: [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.

Bridge: [Gx2]Eight days a week, I [Am/x2]loooooove you...[//]
[D7x2]Eight days a week, 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.

Chorus: [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.

Bridge: [Gx2]Eight days a week, I [Am/x2]loooooove you...[//]
[D7x2]Eight days a week, 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.

Chorus: [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.

Outro: [C/ ///] [D7/ ///] [F/ ///] [C/]

Locomotion

Little Eva

[C] [Am]

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand-new dance, now

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with me

[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's

So [C] come on, come on and [G] do the Locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.

Jump [C] up jump back. Well, I [G] think you've got the knack. Oh, oh!

[C] Now that you can do it, [Am] let's make a chain, now

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

[C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

[F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control

[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.

So [C] come on, come on and [G] do the Locomotion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.

Jump [C] up, jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack. Oh, oh!

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] Locomotion.

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

[C] Do it holding hands if [Am] you get the notion.

[C] (Come on baby, [Am] do the Locomotion)

There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do.

It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,

So [C] come on, come on and [G] do the Locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips now [F] Come on baby

Jump [C] up, jump back. Well, I [G] think you've got the knack

Woah woah [C] oh.



Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley

PLAY/LISTEN
YouTube KARAOKE

Intro: C ... Em ... F ... C ... F ... E7 ... Am ... F ...

C Em F C
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

F E7 Am F
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 And the dreams that you've dreamed of, once in a lul - la-by oh

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue-birds fly

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

| C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Well I see trees of green and red roses too

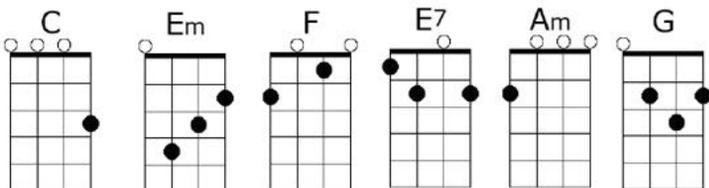
F . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . |
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you

. . . | F . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

| C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

| F . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . |
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark

| F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley (p2)

G | **C**
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

G | **C**
Are also on the faces of people passing by

F **C** | **F** **C** |
I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"

F **C** | **Dm7** | **G**
They're really sayin', "I..... I love you."

C **Em** | **F** **C** |
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow

F **C** | **E7** **Am**
They'll learn much more than we'll know

F | **G** | **Am** | **F** |
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world... world

C | **G** | **Am** | **F** |
Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C | **G** | **Am** | **F** |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh

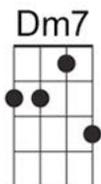
C | **Em** | **F** | **C** |
Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

F | **C** | **G** | **Am** | **F** |
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

C **Em** **F** **C**
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

F **E7** **Am** **F**
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

Outro: (fade) C Em F C (sustain)





BEAUTIFUL KAUA'I

Lyrics & Music Cindy Farden
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLdm9eE>

v=Z1FMSLdm9eE



VAMP

|D7.. G7.. |C....|D7.. G7.. |C..

. . |C |F |C....|C..
There's an island across the sea

|G7 | |C |G7
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|C |F |C |C
And it's calling, just calling to me

|G7 | |C |C7
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|F |
In the mist of Fern Grotto

|C |
Mother Nature made her home

|D7 |
And the falls of Wailua

|G7/ |
Where lovers often roam

|C |F |C |C
So I'll return to my island across the sea

|G7 | |C |C
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|C |F |C |C
Where my true love is waiting for me

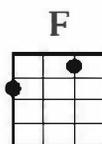
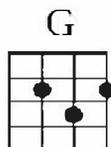
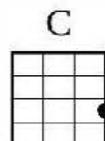
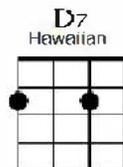
|G7 | |C |C
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|C....|F....|C....|C..

. . |G7 | |C |C
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|C....|F....|C....|C..

. . |G7 | |C |A7 (Modulation)
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i



BEAUTIFUL KAUA'I

PAGE 2

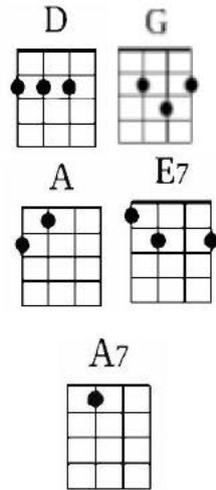
|D |G |D |D
So I'll return to my island across the sea

|A | |D |D
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|D |G |D |D
Where my true love is waiting for me

|A | |D |D
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i

|A | |D |D
Beautiful Kaua'i, beautiful Kaua'i



VAMP TAG
|E7 |A7 |D |D A7 D

Randy Farden wrote "Beautiful Kauai" at a hotel on the Garden Isle in 1967. It became a hit the following year after Don Ho recorded it. "The song was inspired by the fantastic view of Hanalei Valley, Mount Nomolo Kama and the bay he saw from his hotel window," Farden was born in Honolulu but grew up in Waianae. The Farden ohana is one of Hawaii's most prolific and musically talented families.

Traditional-Hawaiian Vamps

In 5 basic keys . . .

- Play span
- Go to Library
- Play previous list

G7 - C7 - F*
A7 - D7 - G*
D7 - G7 - C*
E7 - A7 - D*
B7 - E7 - A*