

Kingston Ukulele Society

favorites



Version 2
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Introduction

The Kingston Ukulele Society has been meeting and jamming since Fall 2010. These songs are some of our favorites. The songs reflect the interests of those attending the jam, and span all of the decades from the 1960's until the present.

There's A Uke Jam Here Tonight

(G) There's a uke jam here tonight
There's a **(D7)** uke jam here tonight
(G) Everybody **(C)** strum along
There's a **(G)** uke jam **(D7)** here to**(G)**night
(G) There's a smile on every face
There is **(D7)** music in this place
(G) Everybody **(C)** strum along
There's a **(G)** uke jam **(D7)** here to**(G)**night
(G) There's a uke jam here tonight
There's a **(D7)** uke jam here tonight
(G) Everybody **(C)** strum along
There's a **(G)** uke jam **(D7)** here to**(G)**night
(G) There's a uke on every knee
Come and **(D7)** set your spirit free
(G) Everybody **(C)** strum along
There's a **(G)** uke jam **(D7)** here to**(G)**night
(A) There's a uke jam here tonight
There's a **(E7)** uke jam here tonight
(A) Everybody **(D)** strum along
There's a **(A)** uke jam **(E7)** here to**(A)**night
(A) So here's your special invitation
To join the **(E7)** ukulele nation
(A) Everybody **(D)** strum along
There's a **(A)** uke jam **(E7)** here to**(A)**night
(A) There's a uke jam here tonight
There's a **(E7)** uke jam here tonight
(A) Everybody **(D)** strum along
There's a **(A)** uke jam **(E7)** here to**(A)**night

Ukulele:

A



C



D



D7



E7



G



Baritone:

A



C



D



D7



E7



G



Beautiful Kaua'i

(Written by Randy Farden 1967.)

(A7)(D7)(G) (A7)(D7)(G)

(G) There's an island a**(C)**cross the **(G)** sea **(F)(E7)**

Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i

And it's calling, just **(C)** calling to **(G)** me **(F)(E7)**

Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i

(G7) In the **(C)** mist of Fern Grotto

Mother **(G)** Nature made her home

'Neath the **(A7)** falls of Wailua

Where **(D7)** lovers often roam

So I'll re**(G)**turn to my **(C)** isle across the **(G)** sea **(F)(E7)**

Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i

Where my true love is **(C)** waiting for **(G)** me **(F)(E7)**

Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i

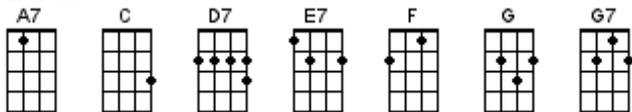
(chorus)

So I'll re**(G)**turn to my **(C)** isle across the **(G)** sea **(F)(E7)**

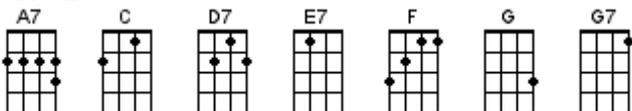
Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i **(E7)**

Beautiful Ka**(A7)**ua'i, **(D7)** beautiful Ka**(G)**ua'i **(A7)(D7)(G)**

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

(Written by Bob Dylan 1962.)

(C)(G)(Am)(F) (C)(G)(C)(C)

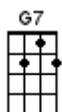
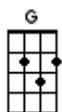
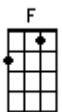
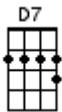
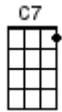
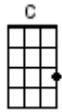
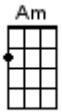
It **(C)** ain't no use to **(G)** sit and wonder **(Am)** why, babe
(F) It don't matter, any **(C)** how **(G)**
An' it **(C)** ain't no use to **(G)** sit and wonder **(Am)** why, babe
(D7) If you don't know by **(G)** now **(G7)**
When your **(C)** rooster crows at the **(C7)** break of dawn
(F) Look out your window and **(D7)** I'll be gone
(C) You're the **(G)** reason I'm **(Am)** trav'lin' **(F)** on
(C) Don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** turnin' on your **(Am)** light, babe
(F) That light I never **(C)** knowed **(G)**
An' it **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** turnin' on your **(Am)** light, babe
(D7) I'm on the dark side of the **(G)** road **(G7)**
Still I **(C)** wish there was somethin' you would **(C7)** do or say
To **(F)** try and make me change my **(D7)** mind and stay
(C) We never **(G)** did too much **(Am)** talkin' any **(F)** way
So **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

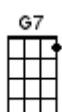
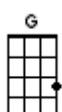
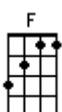
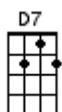
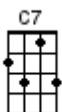
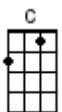
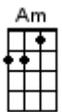
It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** callin' out my **(Am)** name, gal
(F) Like you never did be **(C)** fore **(G)**
It **(C)** ain't no use in **(G)** callin' out my **(Am)** name, gal
(D7) I can't hear you any **(G)** more **(G7)**
I'm a-**(C)**thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way **(C7)** down the road
I **(F)** once loved a woman, a **(D7)** child I'm told
I **(C)** give her my **(G)** heart but she **(Am)** wanted my **(F)** soul
But **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

I'm **(C)** walkin' down that **(G)** long, lonesome **(Am)** road, babe
(F) Where I'm bound, I can't **(C)** tell **(G)**
But good **(C)**bye's too **(G)** good a **(Am)** word, gal
(D7) So I'll just say fare thee **(G)** well **(G7)**
(C) I ain't sayin' you treated **(C7)** me unkind
You **(F)** could have done better but **(D7)** I don't mind
You **(C)** just kinda **(G)** wasted **(Am)** my precious **(F)** time
But **(C)** don't think **(G)** twice, it's all **(C)** right

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Eight Days A Week

(Written by Lennon & McCartney, recorded by the Beatles, 1964.)

(C)(D7)(F)(C)

(C) Ooo I need **(D7)** your 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) I ain't got nothin' 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 think 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) I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)** love, girl **(F)** eight days a **(C)** week

(G) Eight days a week **(Am)** I lo-o-o-o-ove you

(D7) Eight days a week is **(F)** not enough to **(G7)** show I care

(C) Ooo I need **(D7)** your 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) I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)** love, babe **(F)** eight days a **(C)** week

(G) Eight days a week **(Am)** I lo-o-o-o-ove you

(D7) 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

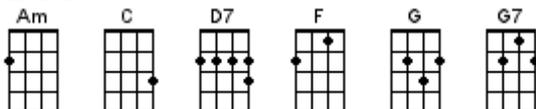
(C) One think I can **(D7)** say, girl **(F)** love you all the **(C)** time

(Am) Hold me, **(F)** love me, **(Am)** hold me, **(D7)** love me

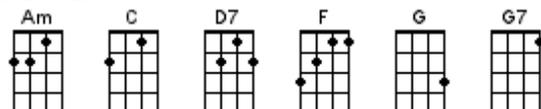
(C) I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)** love, babe **(F)** eight days a **(C)** week

(C)(D7)(F)(C)

Ukulele:

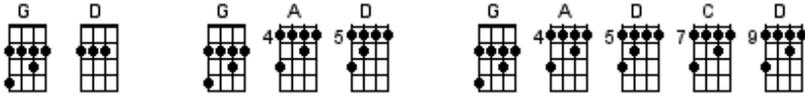


Baritone:

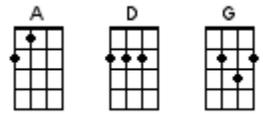


End Of The Line

(Written by Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison and Roy Orbison, 1988.)



Ukulele:



(D) Well, it's all right, riding a **(A)**round in the **(G)** breeze
Well, it's **(D)** all right, if you live the **(A)**life you **(D)** please
Well, it's **(D)** all right, doing the **(A)** best you **(G)** can
Well, it's **(D)** all right, as long as you **(A)** lend a **(D)** hand

(G) You can sit around and wait for the **(D)** phone to ring *(at the end of the line)*
(G) Waiting for someone to tell you **(D)** everything *(at the end of the line)*
(G) Sit around and wonder what to **(D)**orrow will bring *(at the end of the line)*
Maybe a **(A)** diamond ring

Well, it's **(D)** all right, even if they **(A)** say you're **(G)** wrong
Well, it's **(D)** all right, sometimes you **(A)** gotta be **(D)** strong
Well, it's **(D)** all right, as long as you got **(A)** somewhere to **(G)** lay
Well, it's **(D)** all right, every day is **(A)** Judgment **(D)** Day

(G) Maybe somewhere down the road a **(D)** ways *(at the end of the line)*
(G) You'll think of me and wonder where I **(D)** am these days *(at the end of the line)*
(G) Maybe somewhere down the road when some **(D)**body plays
(at the end of the line)

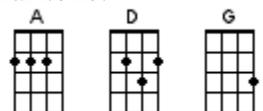
(A) Purple Haze

Well, it's **(D)** all right, even when **(A)** push comes to **(G)** shove
Well, it's **(D)** all right, if you got **(A)** someone to **(D)** love
Well, it's **(D)** all right, everything will **(A)** work out **(G)** fine
Well, it's **(D)** all right, we're going to the **(A)** end of the **(D)** line

(G) Don't have to be ashamed of the **(D)** car I drive *(at the end of the line)*
(G) I'm just glad to be here, happy to **(D)** be alive *(at the end of the line)*
(G) It don't matter if you're **(D)** by my side *(at the end of the line)*
I'm **(A)** satisfied

Well, it's **(D)** all right, even if you're **(A)** old and **(G)** gray
Well, it's **(D)** all right, you still got **(A)** something to **(D)** say
Well, it's **(D)** all right, remember to **(A)** live and let **(G)** live
Well, it's **(D)** all right, the best you can **(A)** do is for **(D)**give
Well, it's **(D)** all right, riding a **(A)**round in the **(G)** breeze
Well, it's **(D)** all right, if you live the **(A)** life you **(D)** please
Well, it's **(D)** all right, even if the **(A)** sun don't **(G)** shine
Well, it's **(D)** all right, we're going to the **(A)** end of the **(D)** line
(repeat opening riff)

Baritone:



Harvest Moon

(Written and recorded by Neil Young, 1992.)

(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)

(Em7) ♪ Come a little bit closer

♪ Hear what I have to **(D)** say **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(Em7) ♪ Just like children sleepin'

♪ We could dream this night a**(D)**way **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(G) But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the **(D)** light **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(G) We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the **(D)** night **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(A7sus4) Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

I wanna see you dance **(A7sus4)** again

Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

On this harvest **(D)** moon

(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)

(Em7) ♪ When we were strangers

♪ I watched you from a**(D)**far **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(Em7) ♪ When we were lovers

♪ I loved you with all my **(D)** heart**(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(G) But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' **(G)** high**(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(G) I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your **(D)** eye **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

(A7sus4) Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

I wanna see you dance **(A7sus4)** again

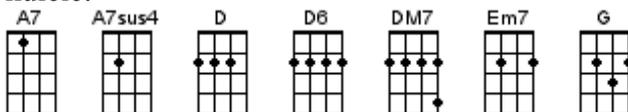
Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

On this harvest **(D)** moon

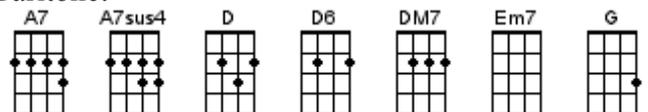
(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)...

♪ *low-G ukulele plays notes of Em chord: A7-E7-C7-G9*
high-G ukulele plays notes of Em chord: A7-E7-C7-E0

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Hula Lou

(Words by Jack Yellen, music by Wayne King and Milton Charles, 1924.)

(G) You can talk all you want about **(Em)** women
Said a **(Am)** sailor known as Dan Mc**(D)**Cann
But if **(G)** you want to know about **(Em)** women
You got to **(Am)** talk to a **(D)** sailor **(G)** man
(G) I don't know how many **(G7)** I have met
And there **(C)** isn't many that **(C7)** I regret
But the **(G)** lady who gives me a **(Em)** trimmin'
Is a **(Am)** gal I can't for**(D)**get

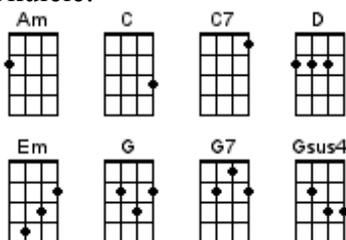


Her name was **(C)** Hula Lou
Kinda gal that never **(G)** could be true
She did her dancin' in the **(D)** evenin' breeze, beneath the trees
(G) Oh how she used to shake her seaweed knees
I **(C)** never knew
A man who wouldn't shoot a **(G)** Dan McGrew
And sail across the briny **(D)** blue to woo
A lady known as Hula **(G)** Lou **(Gsus4)(G)(Gsus4)(G)(D)**

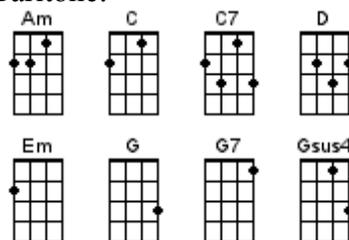
I've **(C)** traveled in and out, traveled back and forth
(G) Seen 'em in the south, seen 'em in the north
(D) Seen 'em shakin' east and I've seen 'em shakin' west
But **(G)** she does the shakin' where the shakin' is best
(C) Lotta hula smile, lots of hula hair
(G) Plenty hula here, plenty hula there
(D) Got the cutest eyes, dunno what the shape they are
'Cause **(G)** lookin' from the ground I never got that far

(chorus x2)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



One Paddle, Two Paddle

(Written by Kui Lee, 1966.)

(C) One paddle, **(A7)** two paddle, **(D7)** three paddle,
(G7) Four to take me **(C)** home
(C) Fourteen on the **(A7)** right, **(D7)** fourteen on the left,
Take me to Hawaii **(G7)** nei, ... no ka **(C)** best.

(C) I went away a long time
Such a long time, **(F)** a long time ag**(C)**o
Seen enough cities to last a lifetime
(D7) Goin' away no **(G7)** more

(chorus)

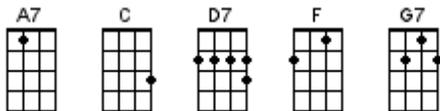
(C) I want to smell the flowers,
The sweet flowers, **(F)** when the trade winds **(C)** blow
Seen enough fences to last a lifetime
(D7) Goin' away no **(G7)** more

(chorus)

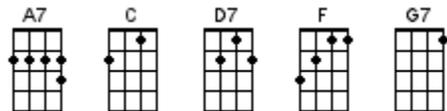
(C) Yes, take me to my lover
My fair lover, **(F)** I left long ag**(C)**o
Felt enough sorrow to last a lifetime
(D7) Goin' away no **(G7)** more

(chorus x2)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction

(Written by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards 1965.)

(G)(Em)(F)(Am)(G)(Em)(F)(Am)(G)(Em)(F)(Am)

(G) I can't get no **(C)** satisfaction

(G) I can't get no **(C)** satisfaction

'Cause I **(G)** try and I **(D7)** try and I **(G)** try and I **(C)** try

I can't **(G)** get no, **(F)** I can't **(G)** get no **(F)**

When I'm **(G)** drivin' in my **(F)** car

And that **(G)** man comes on the **(F)** radio

And he's **(G)** tellin' me more and **(F)** more

About some **(G)** useless infor**(F)**mation

Supposed to **(G)** fire my imagi**(F)**nation

I can't **(G)** get no, **(F)** oh no no no **(G)(tacet)**

Hey hey hey, **(G) (F)** that's what I **(G)** say **(F)**

(chorus)

When I'm **(G)** watchin' my T**(F)**V

And that **(G)** man comes on to **(F)** tell me

How **(G)** white my shirts can **(F)** be

But he **(G)** can't be a man 'cause he **(F)** doesn't smoke

The **(G)** same cigarettes as **(F)** me

I can't **(G)** get no, **(F)** oh no no no **(G)(tacet)**

Hey hey hey, **(G) (F)** that's what I **(G)** say **(F)**

(chorus)

When I'm **(G)** ridin' round the **(F)** world

And I'm **(G)** doin' this and I'm **(F)** signing that

And I'm **(G)** tryin' to make some **(F)** girl

Who tells me **(G)** baby better come back **(F)** later next week

Cause you **(G)** see I'm on a **(F)** losing streak

I can't **(G)** get no, **(F)** oh no no no **(G)(tacet)**

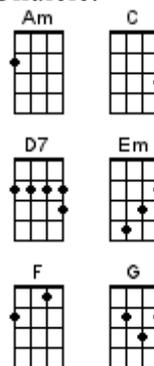
Hey hey hey, **(G) (F)** that's what I **(G)** say **(F)**

I can't **(G)** get no, **(F)** I can't **(G)** get no **(F)**

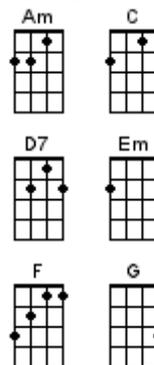
I can't **(G)** get no **(F)** satis**(G)**faction **(F)**

No satis**(G)**faction, **(F)** no satis**(G)**faction, **(F)** no satis**(G)**faction

Ukulele:



Baritone:



That's All Right

(Written by Arthur Crudup. Recorded by Elvis Presley 1954.)

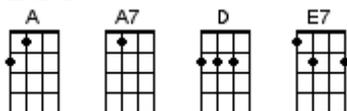
(A) Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama,
Just **(A7)** anyway you do
Well, that's all **(D)** right, that's all right.
That's all **(E7)** right now mama,
Anyway you **(A)** do

(A) Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
She **(A7)** ain't no good for you'
Well, that's all **(D)** right, that's all right.
That's all **(E7)** right now mama,
Anyway you **(A)** do

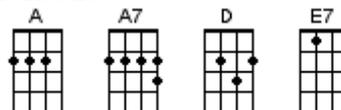
(A)(A7)(D)(E7)(A)

(A) I'm leaving town, baby
I'm leaving town for sure
Well, then you won't be bothered with
Me **(A7)** hanging 'round your door
Well, that's all **(D)** right, that's all right.
That's all **(E7)** right now mama,
Anyway you **(A)** do

Ukulele:



Baritone:



That's The Way The World Goes Round

(Written and recorded by John Prine 1978.)

(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)

(F) I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.

He's a **(B^b)** pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.

He's got **(F)** muscles in his head that ain't never been used.

Thinks he own half of this **(C7)** town.

(F) Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.

(B^b) Beats his old lady with a rubber hose,

Then he **(F)** takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.

That's the way that the **(C7)** world goes **(F)** 'round.

(F) That's the way that the world goes 'round.

You're **(B^b)** up one day and the next you're down.

It's **(F)** half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

That's the way that the **(C7)** world goes **(F)** 'round.

(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)

(F) I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes,

When the **(B^b)** radiator broke, water all froze.

I got **(F)** stuck in the ice without my clothes,

Naked as the eyes of a **(C7)** clown.

I was **(F)** crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,

When the **(B^b)** sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

I **(F)** stood up and laughed thought it was a joke

That's the way that the **(C7)** world goes **(F)** 'round.

(chorus)

(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)

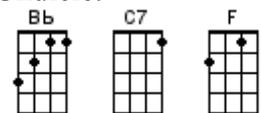
(chorus)

That's the way that the **(C7)** world goes **(F)** 'round.

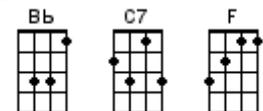
That's the way that the **(C7)** world ... goes **(F)** 'round.

(F)(B^b)(F)(C7)(F)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



These Boots Are Made For Walking

(Written by Lee Hazlewood. Recorded by Nancy Sinatra 1966.)

Riff:

				0
10-10-9-9	8-8-7-7	6-6-5-5	4-4-3-1	2
				2
				2

(D) You keep saying, you got something for me

(D) Something you call love but confess **(D7)**

(G) You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been messin'

And now **(D)** someone else is getting all your best

These **(F)** boots are made for **(D)** walking

And **(F)** that's just what they'll **(D)** do

(F) One of these days these **(D)** boots

Are gonna walk (*tacet*) all over you (*riff*)

(D) Yeah, you keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'

(D) And you keep losing when you oughta not bet **(D7)**

(G) You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'

Now, what's **(D)** right is right but you ain't been right yet

(chorus)

(D) You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

(D) And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. **(D7)** *Ha!*

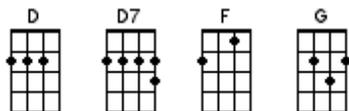
(G) I've just found me a brand new box of matches, *yeah*

And **(D)** what he knows you ain't had time to learn

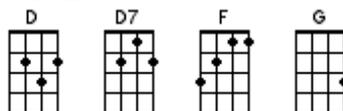
(chorus)

(D) Are you ready, boots? Start walking

Ukulele:



Baritone:



26 Miles (Santa Catalina)

(Written by Glen Larson and Bruce Belland, 1958. Recorded by The Four Preps.)

(C)(Am)(F)(G7)

(C) Twenty-six **(Am)** miles a **(F)** cross the **(G7)** sea

(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina is a **(F)** waitin' for **(G7)** me

(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina, the **(F)** island **(G7)** of

Ro **(C)** mance, ro **(Am)** mance, ro **(Dm)** mance, ro **(G7)** mance

(C) Water all a **(Am)** round it **(F)** every **(G7)** where

(C) Tropical **(Am)** trees and the **(F)** salty **(G7)** air

But for **(C)** me the **(Am)** thing that's a **(F)** waitin' **(G7)** there

Ro **(C)** mance **(F)(C)(C7)**

It **(Dm)** seems so **(G7)** distant, **(C)** twenty-six **(Am)** miles away

(Dm) Restin' in the **(G7)** water se **(C)** rene **(C7)**

I'd **(Dm)** work for **(G7)** anyone, **(C)** even the **(Am)** Navy

Who would **(D7)** float me to my island **(G)** dream **(G7)**

(C) Twenty-six **(Am)** miles, so **(F)** near yet **(G7)** far

I'd **(C)** swim with just some **(Am)** water-wings **(F)** and my gui **(G7)** tar

I could **(C)** leave the **(Am)** wings but I'll **(F)** need the gui **(G7)** tar for

Ro **(C)** mance, ro **(Am)** mance, ro **(Dm)** mance, ro **(G7)** mance

(C) Twenty-six **(Am)** miles a **(F)** cross the **(G7)** sea

(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina is a **(F)** waitin' for **(G7)** me

(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina, the **(F)** island **(G7)** of ro **(C)** mance **(F)(C)(C7)**

A **(Dm)** tropical **(G7)** heaven **(C)** out in the **(Am)** ocean

(Dm) Covered with **(G7)** trees and **(C)** girls **(C7)**

If I **(Dm)** have to **(G7)** swim, I'll **(C)** do it for **(Am)** ever

'Til I'm **(D7)** gazin' on those island **(G)** pearls **(G7)**

(C) Forty kilo **(Am)** meters in a **(F)** leaky old **(G7)** boat

(C) Any old **(Am)** thing that'll **(F)** stay a **(G7)** float

(C) When we ar **(Am)** rive we'll **(F)** all pro **(G7)** mote

Ro **(C)** mance, ro **(Am)** mance, ro **(Dm)** mance, ro **(G7)** mance

(C) Twenty-six **(Am)** miles a **(F)** cross the **(G7)** sea

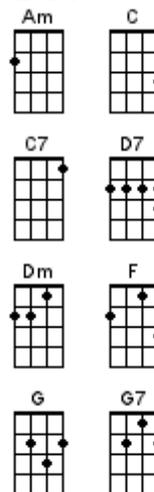
(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina is a **(F)** waitin' for **(G7)** me

(C) Santa Cata **(Am)** lina, the **(F)** island **(G7)** of

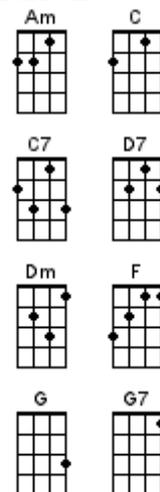
Ro **(C)** mance, ro **(Am)** mance, ro **(Dm)** mance, ro **(G7)** mance

(repeat and fade)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Ukulele Lady

(Written by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn, 1925)

(F) I saw the **(C7)** splendor of the **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(F) There's something **(C7)** tender in the **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(Dm) And all the beaches are filled with peaches
(Am) Who bring their ukes along
(F) And in the **(C7)** glimmer of the **(F)** moonlight
They love to **(G7)** sing this **(C7)** song

If **(F)** you **(Am)** like **(Dm)** Ukulele **(F)** Lady
Ukulele **(Am)** Lady like a **(Dm)** you **(F)**
If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like to **(Gm)** linger where it's **(C7)** shady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady linger **(F)** too
If **(F)** you **(Am)** kiss **(Dm)** Ukulele **(F)** Lady
(F) While you promise **(Am)** ever to be **(Dm)** true **(F)**
And **(Gm)** she **(C7)** sees an**(Gm)**other Uku**(C7)**lele
(Gm) Lady foolin' **(C7)** 'round with **(F)** you
(B \flat) Maybe she'll sigh *(an awful lot)*
(F) Maybe she'll cry *(and maybe not)*
(G7) Maybe she'll find somebody else **(C)** by and **(C7)** by
To **(F)** sing **(Am)** to **(Dm)** when it's cool and **(F)** shady
Where the tricky **(Am)** wicky wacky **(Dm)** woo **(F)**
If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like **(Gm)** Ukulele **(C7)** Lady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady like a **(F)** you

(F) She used to **(C7)** sing to me by **(F)** moonlight
On Hono**(D \flat 7)**lu**(C7)**lu **(F)** Bay
(F) Fond mem'ries **(C7)** cling to me by **(F)** moonlight
Although I'm **(D \flat 7)** fa**(C7)**ar a**(F)**way
(Dm) Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
(Am) And lips are made to kiss
(F) To see some**(C7)**body in the **(F)** moonlight
And hear the **(G7)** song I **(C7)** miss

(chorus)

If **(Gm)** you **(C7)** like **(Gm)** Ukulele **(C7)** Lady
(Gm) Ukulele **(C7)** Lady like a **(F)** you

Ukulele:

Am



B \flat



C



C7



D \flat 7



Dm



F



G7



Gm



Baritone:

Am



B \flat



C



C7



D \flat 7



Dm



F



G7



Gm



When I'm Sixty-Four

(Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney 1966.)

(C) When I get older losing my hair, many years from **(G7)** now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, **(C)** bottle of wine?
If I'd been out to quarter to three, **(C7)** would you lock the **(F/C)** door?
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,
(D) When I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

(Am) // // // // **(G)** // // **(Am)** // //

You'll be older **(E7)** too.

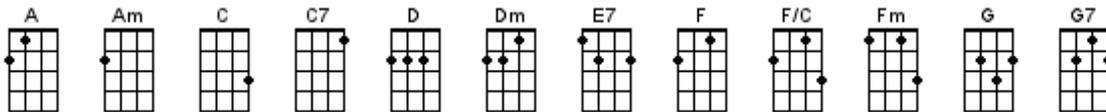
(Am) And if you **(Dm)** say the word,
(F) I could **(G)** stay with **(C)** you. **(G)**

(C) I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **(G7)** gone.
You could knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings **(C)** go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, **(C7)** who could ask for **(F/C)** more?
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,
(D) when I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

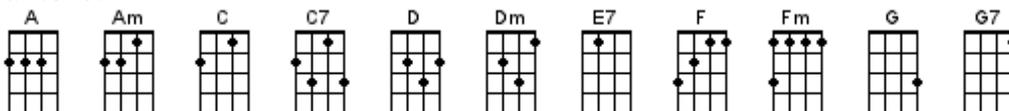
(Am) Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of
(G) Wight if it's not too **(Am)** dear.
We shall scrimp and **(E7)** save.
(Am) Grandchildren **(Dm)** on your knee,
(F) Vera, **(G)** Chuck and **(C)** Dave. **(G)**

(C) Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of **(G7)** view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely **(C)** wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, **(C7)** mine forever **(F/C)** more!
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,
(D) when I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

Ukulele:



Baritone:



Whispering Rain

(Written by Murray Maclauchlan 1979.)

(D)(Dsus4)(D)(Dsus4)(D)(Dsus4)(D)(Dsus4)

Whispering **(D)** rain, careless e**(Gm)**motion **(Gm6)(Gm7)**

Rising and falling **(Gm6)(Gm)**

Waves on the **(D)** ocean

Carry you **(Bm7)** on **(Am)** 'til nothing re**(G)**mains **(Gm)**

1, 2: Only the **(D)** sound **(Dsus4)** of the whispering **(D)** rain (*tacet*)

(F) Life sometimes **(A)** seems so un**(D)**certain

Like a **(A)** face that you **(C)** see through a **(D)** curtain

Like a **(A)** face with**(G)**out any **(D)** eyes

Like a **(A)** kiss that **(G)** means good**(D)**bye

You **(F)** love or you're **(A)** left on your **(D)** own

You think you **(A)** know but it's **(C)** all un**(D)**known

You **(A)** think every **(G)** day is the **(D)** same

'Til you're **(A)** washed by the **(G)** whispering **(D)** rain

(chorus)

I will **(F)** stare like a **(A)** gypsy in**(D)**to the sky

And the **(A)** moon**(C)**light will search in**(D)**to my eyes

'Til the **(A)** strangest **(G)** sound is my own **(D)** name

All in**(A)**side me is the **(G)** whispering **(D)** rain

All the **(F)** songs that **(A)** sigh a**(D)**mong the trees

All the **(A)** time that **(G)** brings you to your **(D)** knees

People **(A)** helpless **(G)** when love **(D)** came

(A) Lost in the **(G)** whispering **(D)** rain

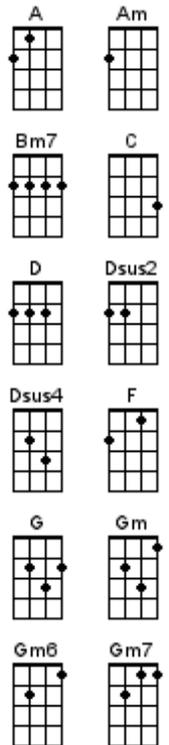
(chorus)

Only the **(D)** sound **(Dsus2)** of the whispering **(D)** rain **(Dsus2)**

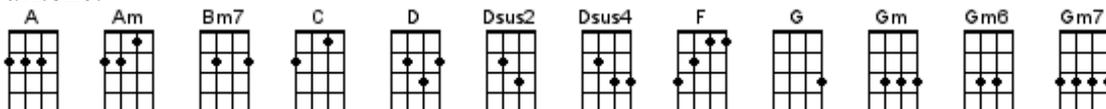
Only the **(D)** sound **(Dsus2)** of the whispering **(D)** rain **(Dsus2)**

Only the **(D)** sound (*tacet*)... of the whispering rain

Ukulele:



Baritone:



White Sandy Beach

(Written by Willie Dan. Recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo`ole 1990.)

(G) (C) (Cm) (G) (D7)

I **(G)** saw you in my dreams, we were walking hand in hand

On a **(C)** white, sandy **(Cm)** beach of Ha**(G)**wai`i **(D7)**

We were **(G)** playing in the sun

We were having so much fun

on a **(C)** white, sandy **(Cm)** beach of Ha**(G)**wai`i

The **(D7)** sound of the ocean **(C)** soothes my restless **(D7)** soul

The sound of the ocean **(C)** rocks me all night **(D)** long **(D7)**

Those **(G)** hot long summer days, lying there in the sun

On a **(C)** white, sandy **(Cm)** beach of Ha**(G)**wai`i

The **(D7)** sound of the ocean **(C)** soothes my restless **(D7)** soul

The sound of the ocean **(C)** rocks me all night **(D)** long **(D7)**

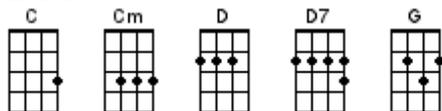
Oh, last **(G)** night in my dreams, I saw your face again

We were **(C)** there in the **(Cm)** sun

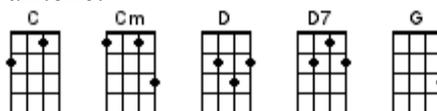
On a white, sandy beach of ... of ... of Ha**(G)**wai`i

(G)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

(Written by Bob Dylan, 1967. 1971 version.)

(C) Clouds so swift, **(Dm)** rain won't lift

(F) Gate won't close, **(C)** railings froze

(C) Get your mind off **(Dm)** wintertime,

(F) You ain't goin' no **(C)** where

(C) Whoo-ee! **(Dm)** Ride me high,

(F) Tomorrow's the day my **(C)** bride's gonna come

(C) Oh, oh, are **(Dm)** we gonna fly,

(F) Down in the easy **(C)** chair!

(C) I don't care how many **(Dm)** letters they sent

(F) Morning came and **(C)** morning went

(C) Pick up your money and **(Dm)** pack up your tent,

(F) You ain't goin' no **(C)** where

(chorus)

(C) Buy me a flute and a **(Dm)** gun that shoots

(F) Tailgates and **(C)** substitutes

(C) Strap yourself to the **(Dm)** tree with roots

(F) You ain't goin' no **(C)** where

(chorus)

(C) Genghis Khan, he **(Dm)** could not keep

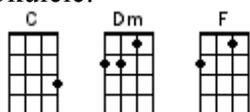
(F) All his kings supp**(C)** lied with sleep

(C) We'll climb that hill no **(Dm)** matter how steep

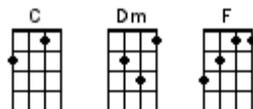
(F) When we get up to **(C)** it.

(chorus)

Ukulele:



Baritone:



You And I

(Written by Tweedy, Jorgensen and Girard. Recorded by Wilco with Feist, 2009.)

(C)(Am9)(Am)(C)(Am9)(Am)

(C) You and **(Am9)** I **(Am)**, **(C)** we might be **(Am9)** strangers **(Am)**

(C) However **(F)** close we get some**(Em)**times,

It's like we **(Am)** never met

(F) But you and **(C)** I, **(F)** I think we can **(C)** take it

(F) All the **(Em)** good with the bad

(Am) Make something that **(F)** no one else has but

(C) You and **(F)** I, **(C)** you and **(F)** I

(C) Me and **(Am9)** you **(Am)**, **(C)** what can we **(Am9)** do **(Am)**

(C) When the **(F)** words we use some**(Em)**times

Are **(Am)** misconstrued

(F) Well, I won't **(C)** guess **(F)** what's coming **(C)** next

(F) I can't **(Em)** ever tell, you're the deepest **(Am)** well

I've **(F)** ever fallen in**(C)**to

(Am9)(Am)(C)(Am9)(Am)

(F) Oh, I don't wanna know

(Em) Oh, I don't wanna know

(C) Oh, I don't need to know

(Am) Everything about you

(F) Oh, I don't wanna know

(C) And you don't **(B_b)** need

To **(Am)** know that **(D)** much about **(G)** me **(C7)**

(C) You and **(Am9)** I **(Am)**, **(C)** we might be **(Am9)** strangers **(Am)**

(C) However **(F)** close we get some**(Em)**times,

It's like we **(Am)** never met

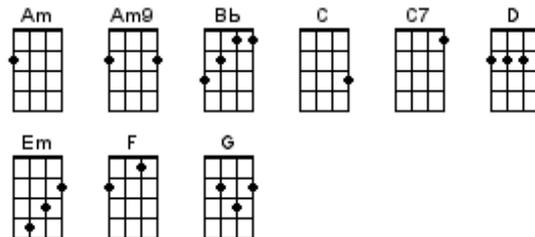
But **(F)** you and **(C)** I, **(F)** I think we can **(C)** take it

(F) All the **(Em)** good with the bad

(Am) Make something that **(F)** no one else has but

(C) You and **(F)** I, **(C)** you and **(F)** I *(repeat and fade)*

Ukulele:



Baritone players, use capo on 5th fret.