

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

Hallelulele

apologies to Leonard Cohen (from Sneaky Tiki Ukulele Club 2015)

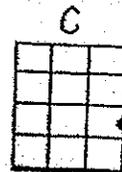
1st Note: E

Tempo:

Intro: C | Am | C | Am |

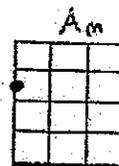
Verse 1:

C Am C Am
I heard there was a list of chords, that I should play till I get bored.
F G C G
My teacher told me I must practice daily.
C F G Am F
I've strummed those chords a thousand times, maybe some day I'll get them right.
G E7 Am
Nobody's looking now I'll play them my way.



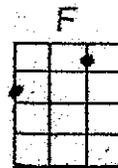
Chorus:

F Am F C G C
Hallelu-lele, uku-lele, hallelu-lele, uku-le-e-e-e-ele.



Verse 2:

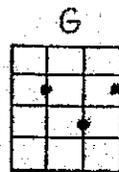
C Am C Am
Well I used to play all by myself, I'd take my uke off the shelf,
F G C G
and play the same 12 song over and over.
C F G Am F
I played it till I thought I'd puke, I was tempted to break my uke,
G E7 Am
Cuz I'll never sound as good as that re-cording.



Chorus:

Verse 3:

C Am C Am
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,
F G C G
from songs held in their secret song-book.
C F G Am F
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,
G E7 Am
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.



Chorus:

Verse 4:

C Am C Am
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,
F G C G
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.
C F G Am F
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.
G E7 Am
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.



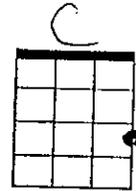
Chorus:

Chorus:

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land,
G7 C

From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island

F C
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.

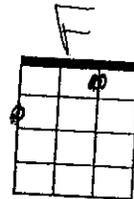


Verse 1:

C F C
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
G7 C

I saw above me that endless skyway;

F C
I saw below me that golden valley
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.



Verse 2:

C F C
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
G7 C

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

F C
And all around me a voice was sounding,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.



Verse 3:

C F C
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G7 C

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;

F C
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
G7 C

This land was made for you and me.

Descant: (with chorus last time)

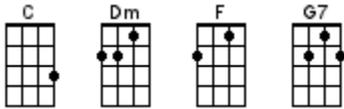
F C
This land is your land, this land is mine,
G7 C

From Quebec to Alberta, desert to the shore;

F C
We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine,
G7 C
Yes it's made for you and me.

The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

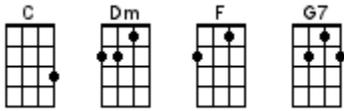
CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely
[C] Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...
[G7] Com...**[C]**pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



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The Midnight Special

Original song by Huddie Ledbetter

G C G
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the supper bell ring,
D G
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
C G
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
D G
But you better not complain, boy, or you're in trouble with the man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

C G
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D G
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D G
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine an everlovn light on me

C G
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do right;
D G
You better not gamble, you know you better not fight
C G
Or the sheriff will arrest you and the boys will bring you down.
D G
The next thing you know, boy, you're penitentiary bound.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. *Repeat chorus*

Sentimental Journey

Les Brown & Ben Homer - 1944

Intro: [G]/// | [G]///

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[G] Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey
[G] To renew old [D7] memor - [G] ies

[G] Got my bag, got my reservation
[G] Spent every dime I [D7] could afford
[G] Like a child in [C7] wild anticipation
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "All aboard" [G]

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D]↓ railroad track
[D7]↓ That takes me back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I de - [D7]cide to roam
[G] Gonna a take a [C7] sentimental journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D]↓ railroad track
[D7]↓ That takes me back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I de - [D7]cide to roam
[G] Gonna a take a [C7] sentimental journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]
[G] Sentimental [D7]↓ journey home [G]↓

Centerfield - John Fogerty

G C G
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!

G Bm D
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

G C G
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

C D G
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

G C G
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today

G C G
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today

Am D G
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

G C G
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine watchin it from the bench

G Bm D
You know I took some lumps when the mighty Case struck out.

G C G
So say hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe DiMaggio

C D G
Don't say 'it ain't so', you know the time is now.

Chorus

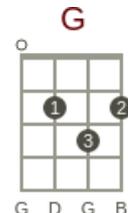
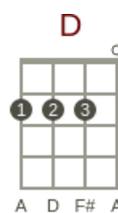
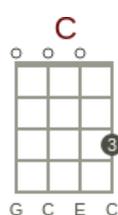
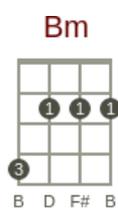
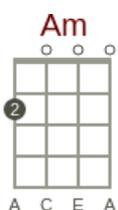
G C G
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes

G Bm D
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

G C G
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun

C D G
it's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

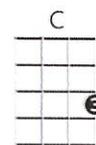
Chorus X 2



King of the Road, Roger Miller

Key: G major First note: G

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents,
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
 [D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...



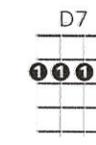
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an
 [D7] Eight-by-twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a
 Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road



[G] Third box car, [C] midnight train,
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine,
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
 [D7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...



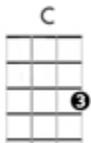
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
 [D7] Short but not too [G] big around, I'm a
 Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road



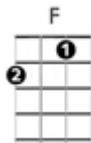
G C
 I know every engineer on every train
 D G
 All of the children and all of their names.
 C
 And every handout in every town
 D
 And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing...

(Repeat first 2 verses)

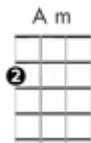
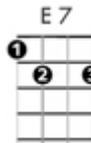
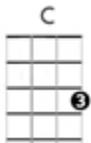
This Little Light of Mine - Soprano Ukulele



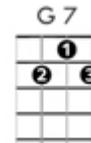
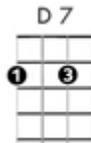
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



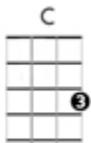
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



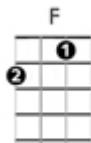
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



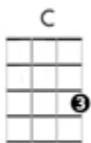
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



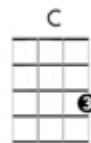
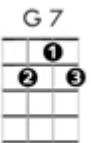
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



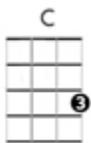
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



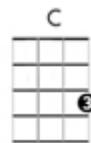
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



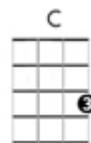
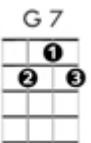
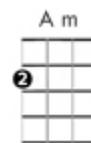
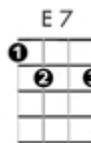
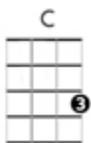
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



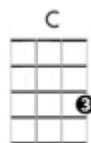
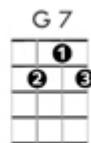
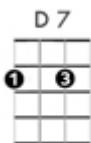
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - Lewis, Young and Henderson

Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

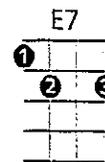
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge:

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] Betcha' life it isn't her,

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? (3x)



PRACTICE:

Circle of fourths

I'm a Believer, The Monkees

[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales

[G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.

[C]Love was out to [G]get me

[C]That's the way it [G]seemed.

[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.[D7]

Chorus

[X]Then I saw her [G]face [C - G]

Now [C]I'm a be[G]liever [C - G]

Not a [G]trace [C - G]

Of [C]doubt in my [G]mind [C - G]

I'm in [G]love, [C]

I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F]leave her

If I [D]tried.[D7]

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,

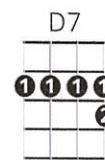
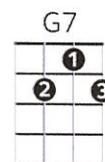
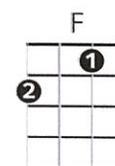
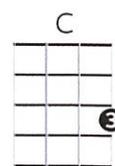
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got

[C]What's the use in [G]trying?

[C]All you get is [G]pain.

[C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.[D7]

Chorus x2



Lean On Me - Bill Withers

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain we all have [G7] sorrow
[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-[G7]morrow [C]

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend
I'll help you carry [G7] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G7] lean on [C]

[C] Please swallow your [F] pride if I have [C] faith you need to bo-[G7]rrrow
[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs that you won't [G7] let [C] show

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G7] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G7] lean [C] on

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend
I'll help you carry [G7] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G7] lean on [C]

[C] If there is a load [F] you have to bear [C] that you can't [G7] carry
[C] I'm right up the road [F] I'll share your load [C] that you can't [G7] car- [C]
carry

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend
I'll help you carry [G7] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G7] lean on [C]

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

D
Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,
G Put a little love in your heart.
D
You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't hesitate,
G Put a little love in your heart.

D A
And the world will be a better place,
D A
And the world will be a better place,
A
For you and me
A
Just wait and see.

D
Another day goes by And still the children cry
G Put a little love in your heart
D
If you want the world to know We won't let hatred grow
G Put a little love in your heart

D A
And the world will be a better place,
D A
And the world will be a better place,
A
For you and me
A
Just wait and see.

G D
Put a little love in your heart
G D
Put a little love in your heart
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