

## Roll Over Beethoven – Chuck Berry

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [G] mail it to my local [D] DJ.  
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.  
Roll [A] over Beethoven, I [G] gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin' and the [G] jukebox blows a [D] fuse.  
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.  
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I [G] need a shot of rhythm and [D] blues.  
[G] I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.  
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, if you feel you like it  
[D] Get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
[D] Roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and  
[D] Reel and rock it, roll it over,  
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' and I'm [G] a-givin' you a warnin' don't you [D] step on my  
blue suede shoes.  
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, [G] Dance like a spinnin' [D] top.  
She got a [G] crazy partner, you oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.  
[A] Long as she got a dime [G] the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven, [G]  
Roll over Beethoven, [D]  
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

# Sweet Home Chicago

key:C, artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dkftesK2dck> Capo 1

*Thanks to TheBassist01 at Ultimate Guitar*

*See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed*

**[A]** **[Am]** **[E7]** **[B7]**

**[E7]** Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go  
Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go  
Back to the **[B7]** land of California  
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

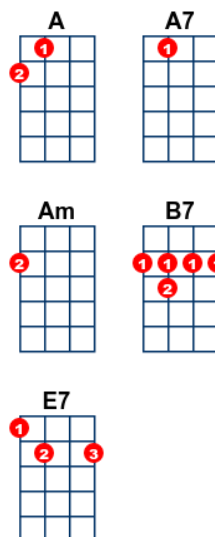
**[E7]** Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go  
Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go  
Back to the **[B7]** land of California  
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** one and one is two, two and two is four  
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,  
Cryin' **[A7]** baby  
Honey dont you want to **[E7]** go  
Back to the land of **[B7]** California  
To my home **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** two and two is four, four and two is six  
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,  
You gon' get your business all in a trick  
But I'm **[A7]** cryin', baby  
Honey don't you want to **[E7]** go  
Back to the land **[B7]** of California  
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** six and two is eight, eight and two is ten  
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again  
...But I'm crying, **[A7]** hey  
Hey dont you want to **[E7]** go  
To the land **[B7]** of California  
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

I'm **[E7]** going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way  
Somebody will tell that you need my help someday  
Cryin' **[A7]** Hey, hey,  
Baby dont you want to **[E7]** go  
Back to the land **[B7]** of California  
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago





# Sixteen Tons

key:A, artist:Tennessee Ernie Ford writer:Merle Travis

Tennessee Ernie Ford - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15\\_KUsOzs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15_KUsOzs) sorta with capo on 2

[Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud,  
a [Dm] poor man's [F] made out of [Bb7] muscle and [A7] blood.

[Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones,  
a [Dm] mind that's weak and a [A] back that's [A7] strong

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?

An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt  
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.  
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

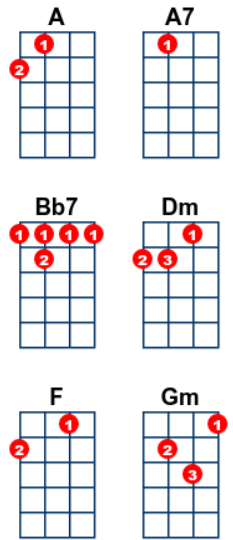
Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning [Bb7] when the sun didn't [A7] shine,  
I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine  
I [Dm] loaded sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal,  
and the [Dm] straw boss said, "Well, [A] bless my [A7] soul!"

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?  
An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt  
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.  
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin' [A7] rain,  
[Dm] fightin' and [F] trouble are my [Bb7] middle [A7] name  
I [Dm] was raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion,  
can't no [Dm] high-toned woman make me [A] walk the [A7] line

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?  
An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt  
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.  
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

If you [Dm] see me [F] comin' [Bb7] better step [A7] aside,  
a [Dm] lot of men [F] didn't and a [Bb7] lot of men [A7] died  
One [Dm] fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel,  
if the [Dm] right one doesn't get you then the [A] left one [A7] will.



You load **[Dm]** sixteen **[F]** tons and **[Bb7]** what do you **[A7]** get?  
An **[Dm]** other day **[F]** older and **[Bb7]** deeper in **[A7]** debt  
St. **[Dm]** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **[Gm]** I can't go.  
I **[Dm]** owe my soul to the **[A7]** company's **[Dm]** store.

# Hotel California Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFIPC3h3Z2Y> (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Start Singing on E

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

**Chorus:** [F] *Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face*

(1) [F] *Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here*

(2) *They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis*

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

## Chorus 2

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

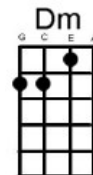
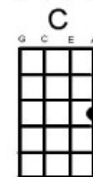
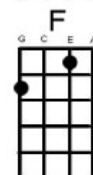
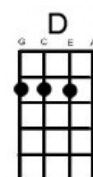
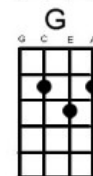
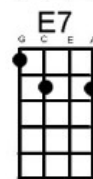
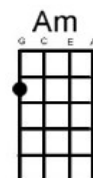
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

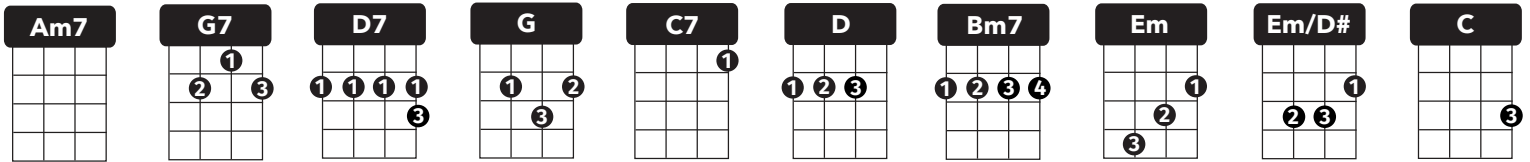
**Repeat Chorus 2** and finish on [Am]



# BANANA PANCAKES

by Jack Johnson, 2005

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



X=chuck; /u = upstrum

chucking strum, 2 per chord : duXu duXu; on split measures [ duXu - duXu ]

## INTRO

(hold1)\*riff1

A |-----5-----| -0-  
E |--5s7---7-5-3-0-| ---

X Am7/u (hold1)\*riff1

A |-----5-----| ---  
E |--5s7---7-5-3-0-| -3-

X G7/u

(hold1)\*riff2

A |-----5-7-5-----| -0-  
E |--5s7-----7-0-| ---

X Am7/u (hold1)\*riff1

A |-----5-----| ---  
E |--5s7---7-5-3-0-| -3-

X G7/u (1 2) D7//

Can't you see that it's just rain-ing?

Ain't no need to go out-side

But ba-by!

## VERSE

[ G	-	D7 ]	[ Am7	-	C7 ]
You	hardly even	notice	when I try to	show you	
This	song is meant to	keep you from	doing what you're	supposed to	
wakin'	up too	early	maybe we could	sleep in	
make you	banana	pancakes	pre-tend like it's the	weekend	

## CHORUS

Am7	Am7/*riff1	G	G/* riff1
now	we could pretend it all the	time	Can't you see that it's just
	A  -----5-----		A  -----5-----
	E  --5s7---7-5-3-0-		E  --5s7---7-5-3-0-
Am7	Am7/*riff1	G	[ G - D7// ]
raining?	Ain't no need to go out-	side	But just may-be
	A  -----5-----		
	E  --5s7---7-5-3-0-		

## VERSE

[ G	-	D7 ]	[ Am7	-	C7 ]
Ha-la ka	uku-lele,	mama made a	baby		
Really don't mind the	practice cause	you're my little	lady		
Lady lady	love me cause I	love to lay here	lazy		
We could close the	curtains	pre-tend like there's no	world		

CHORUS **Am7** **Am7/\*riff1** **G** **G/\*riff1**  
 out-side we could pretend it all the time Can't you see that it's just  
**A** |-----5-----| **A** |-----5-----|  
**E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-| **E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-|

**Am7** **Am7/\*riff1** **G** **G**  
 raining? Ain't no need to go out- side Ain't no need ain't no  
**A** |-----5-----|  
**E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-|

**Am7** **Am7** **G** **G**  
 need mmm-mmm Can't you see can't you  
**Am7** **Am7** **G** **G**  
 see? Rain all day and I don't mind

BRIDGE **Am7** **Am7** **D** **D**  
 But the telephone is singin' ringin' it's too early don't pick it up, We don't need to  
**Am7** **Am7** **D** **D**  
 we got everything we need right here and everything we need is enough, just so easy  
**Bm7** **Bm7** [ **Em** - **Em/D#** ] **C**  
 When the whole world fits inside of your arms, do we really need to pay attention to the alarm?  
**G** **D7** **G** [ **G** - **D7//** ]  
 wake up slow, mmm mmm wake up slow but ba-by!

VERSE [ **G** - **D7** ] [ **Am7** - **C7** ]  
 You hardly even notice when i try to show you  
 This song is meant to keep you from doing what you're supposed to  
 wakin' up too early maybe we could sleep in  
 make you banana pancakes pre-tend like it's the weekend

CHORUS **Am7** **Am7/\*riff1** **G** **G/\*riff1**  
 now we could pretend it all the time Can't you see that it 's just  
**A** |-----5-----| **A** |-----5-----|  
**E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-| **E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-|

**Am7** **Am7/\*riff1** **G** **G**  
 raining? Ain't no need to go out- side Ain't no need ain't no  
**A** |-----5-----|  
**E** |--5s7---7-5-3-0-|

**Am7** **Am7** **G** **G**  
 need Rain all day and I really really really don't mind Can't you see  
**Am7** **Am7** **G/**  
 can't you see? you gotta wake up slow



## Take Me Home, Country Roads

(Written and recorded by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver. Recorded by John Denver 1971.)

**(A)** Almost heaven, **(F#m)** West Virginia,  
**(E)** Blue Ridge Mountains, **(D)** Shenandoah **(A)** River.  
**(A)** Life is old there, **(F#m)** older than the trees,  
**(E)** Younger than the mountains, **(D)** blowing like a **(A)** breeze.

**(A)** Country roads, take me **(E)** home  
To the **(F#m)** place I be **(D)** long.  
West Vir**(A)**ginia, mountain **(E)** momma,  
Take me **(D)** home, country **(A)** roads.

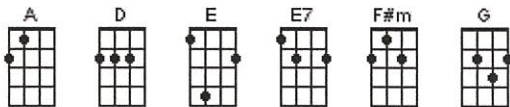
**(A)** All my memories **(F#m)** gather round her,  
**(E)** Miner's lady, **(D)** stranger to blue **(A)** water.  
**(A)** Dark and dusty, **(F#m)** painted on the sky,  
**(E)** Misty taste of moonshine, **(D)** teardrop in my **(A)** eye.

*(chorus)*

**(F#m)** I hear her **(E)** voice in the **(A)** morning hour she calls me,  
The **(D)** radio re**(A)**minds me of my **(E)** home far away.  
And **(F#m)** driving down the **(G)** road I get a **(D)** feeling that I  
**(A)** Should have been home **(E)** yesterday, yester**(E7)** day. *(tacet)*

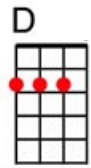
*(chorus x2)*

Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.  
Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.

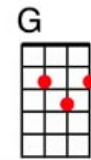


## 500 Miles — The Proclaimers

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.

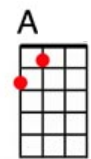


(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.



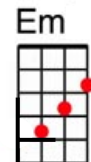
(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



### CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,  
Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000  
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.



(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

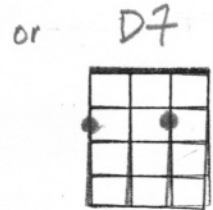
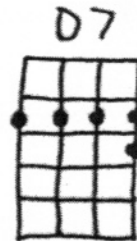
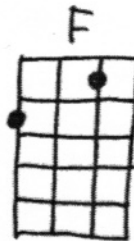
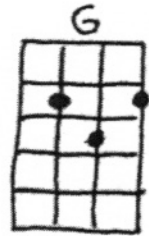
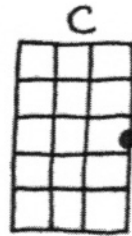
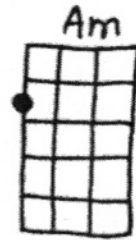
(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.  
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

**RUBY TUESDAY**  
The Rolling Stones

Am G F G C F C  
She would never say where she came from  
Am G F C G C G  
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone  
Am D7 G  
While the sun is bright  
Am D7 G  
Or in the darkest night  
C F C G C G  
No one knows she comes and goes



C G C  
Good bye Ruby Tuesday  
G C  
Who could hang a name on you?  
C G F  
When you change with ev'ry new day  
G C G  
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C F C  
Don't question why she needs to be so free  
Am G F C G C G  
She'll tell you it's the only way to be  
Am D7 G  
She just can't be chained  
Am D7 G  
To a life where nothing's gained  
C F C G C G  
And nothing's lost at such a cost

Am G F G C F C  
There's no time to ~~lose~~ I heard her say  
Am G F C G C G  
~~Can't~~ Catch your dream before they slip a way  
Am D7 G  
Dying all the time  
Am D7 G  
Lose your dreams and you  
C F C G C G  
will lose your mind ain't life unkind

# Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**

**[G]** Another turning point, a **[Cadd9]** fork stuck in the **[Dadd4]** road  
**[G]** Time grabs you by the wrist, di-**[Cadd9]**rects you where to **[Dadd4]** go  
**[Em7]** So make the **[Dadd4]** best, of this **[Cadd9]** test and don't ask **[G]** why  
**[Em7]** It's not a **[Dadd4]** question but a **[Cadd9]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**

**[G]** So take the photographs and **[Cadd9]** still frames in your **[Dadd4]** mind  
**[G]** Hang it on a shelf, in **[Cadd9]** good health and good **[Dadd4]** time  
**[Em7]** Tattoos of **[Dadd4]** memories and **[Cadd9]** dead skin on **[G]** trial  
**[Em7]** For what it's **[Dadd4]** worth, it was **[Cadd9]** worth all the **[G]** while

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4]**

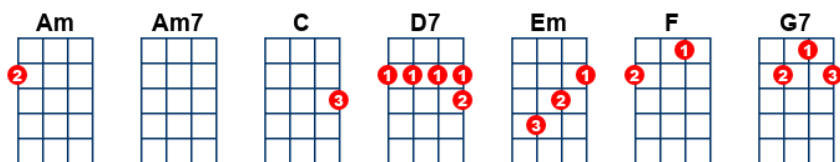
It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right  
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

**[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /**  
**[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓**

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# Puff the Magic Dragon

artist: Peter Paul & Mary writer: Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane  
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

*Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart*

[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,  
He [F] did not like [C] Puff being sad [Am7] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave  
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play  
And they [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.  
[G7] Oh!

Chorus

