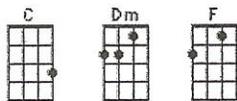


Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



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

[C] Ain't 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 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
[Dm] Ain't 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 2 x [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 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



Hound Dog Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJsQSb9RFo0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

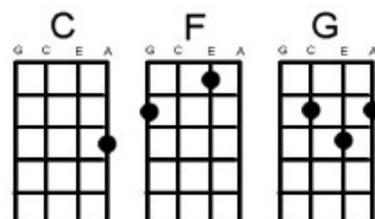
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

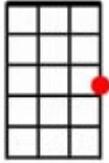
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

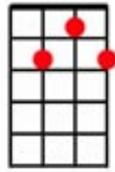


DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

Cmaj



G7



C

The stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps)

C

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

The sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

The cowboys cry ki – yip – pee - ay – ay (4 stamps)

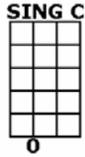
G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya – all' (4 stamps)

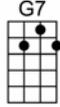
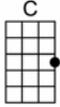
C

Deep in the heart of Texas

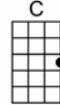
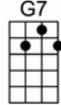
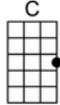


CLEMENTINE-THE *WHOLE* STORY in C

3/4 123 12



In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine

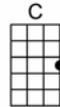
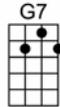


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter, Clemen-tine.

CHORUS:



Oh, my darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-tine



You are lost and gone for-ever, dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine.

C

G7

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine.

C

G7

C

Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

CHORUS

C

G7

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine

C

G7

C

Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

CHORUS

C

G7

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine

C

G7

C

As for me, I was no swimmer and I lost my Clementine

CHORUS

C

G7

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine.

C

G7

C

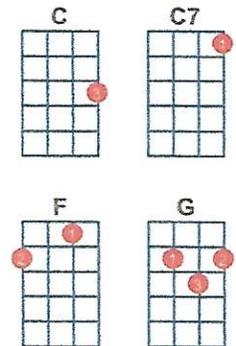
Then I kissed her little sister and forgot dear Clementine

CHORUS

Bad Moon Rising [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

Scroll Stop Slow Fast **Chords:** Hide Top
Right



John Fogarty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>
Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

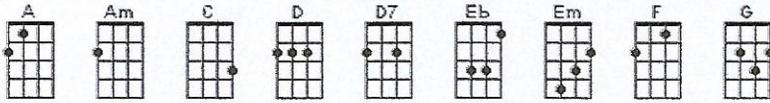
[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together,
[C] hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[C] [G] [C]

With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon & McCartney



Intro: [G] [D] [Am] [D] [G] (1st 2 lines)

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me?
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]-lone?
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own?

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any-[A]-body
I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any-[A]-body
I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love

[G] Would you bel-[D]-ieve in [Am] love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any-[A]-body
I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any-[A]-body
I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] friends [F] [G]

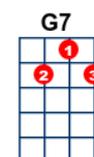
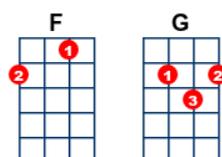
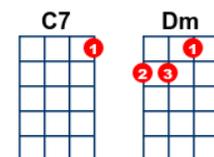
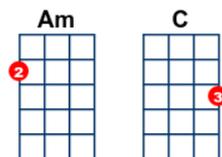


Last Farewell, The

key:C, artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webste

Thanks to Paul Rose

There's a [C] ship lies rigged and [G] ready in the [C] harbor [G]
To-[C]morrow for old [C7] England she [F] sails
Far a-[Dm] way from your [F] land of endless [Dm] sunshine[F]
To my [Dm] land full of [F] rainy skies and [G] gales
And [C] I shall be a-[G] board that ship to-[C] morrow [G]
Though my [C] heart is full of [C7] tears at this fare-[F]well



[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved
you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell
[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved
you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

I [C] heard there's a [G] wicked war a [C] blazing [G]
And the [C] taste of war I [C7] know so very [F] well
Even [Dm] now I see the [F] foreign flag a [Dm] raising [F]
Their [Dm] guns on fire [F] as we sail into [G] hell
I [C] have no fear of [G] death it brings no [C] sorrow [G]
But how [C] bitter, will be [C7] this last fare-[F]well

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell
[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

Though [C] death and darkness [G] gather all a-[C] bout me [G]
And my [C] ship be torn a-[C7] part upon the [F] sea
I shall [Dm] smell again the [F] fragrance of these [Dm] islands [F]
In the [Dm] heaving waves that [F] brought me once to [G] thee
And should [C] I return safe [G] home again to [C] England [G]
I shall [C] watch the English [C7] mist roll through the [F] dale

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell
[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm]have loved you [G7]dearly
More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell [C] [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
G D
Put a little love in your heart
G D
Put a little love in your heart

