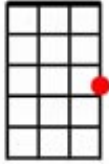
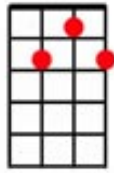


## DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

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

# Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing.  
 And it makes a (C) fiery (G) ring.  
 Bound by (C) wild (G) desire.  
 I fell in to a (C) ring of (G) fire.

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
 I went (D) down, down, down,  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.



(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,  
 I went (D) down, down, down,  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher.  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.



(G) The taste of (C) love is (G) sweet.  
 When hearts like (C) ours (G) meet.  
 I fell for you (C) like a (G) child.  
 Oh but the (C) fire went (G) wild.

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire  
 I went (D) down, down, down  
 And the (C) flames went (G) higher  
 And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.

And it burns, burns, burns.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.  
 The (C) ring of (G) fire.

# Hey Good Lookin'

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

Scroll

Stop

Slow

Fast

Chords:

Hide

Top

Right

Hank Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

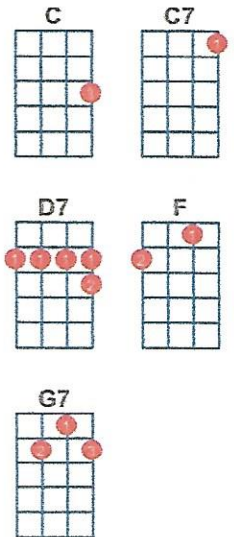
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



## 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.

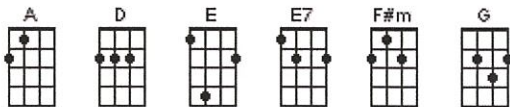
(A) All my memories (F#m) gather round her,  
(E) Miner's lady, (D) stranger to blue (A) water.  
(A) Dark and dusty, (F#m) painted on the sky,  
(E) Misty taste of moonshine, (D) teardrop in my (A) eye.

*(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)*

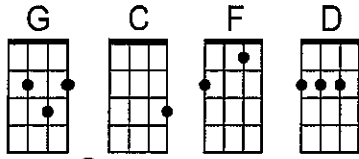
*(chorus x2)*

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



# Thank God I'm a Country Boy (Key of G)

by John Martin Sommers



Well, life on the farm is kinda laid back, Ain't much a country boy like me can't hack  
It's early to rise, early in the sack, thank God I'm a country boy.  
A simple kind of life never did me no harm, raisin' me a family and livin' on the farm,  
My days are all filled with an easy country charm, thank God I'm a country boy.

**Chorus:** Well, I got me a fine wife, I got my old fiddle  
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle,  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle, thank God I'm a country boy.

When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low, I pull out my fiddle and rosin up the bow.  
But the kids are a-sleep so I keep it kinda low, thank God I'm a country boy.

I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could but the wife and my family wouldn't take it very good  
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should, thank God I'm a country boy.

## Chorus

Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I never was one of those money hungry fools,  
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools, thank God I'm a country boy.  
Yeah, city folks drivin' in a black lim-ou-sine, a lotta sad people think that's mighty keen  
Well, folks, let me tell you ex-act-ly what I mean, thank God I'm a country boy

## Chorus

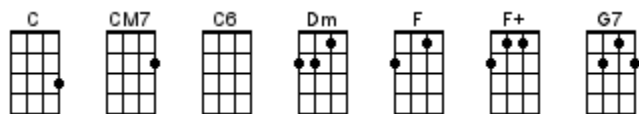
Well my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died, and took me by the hand and held me close to his side  
He said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride, and thank God you're a country boy.  
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, he taught me how to work and play a tune of the fiddle  
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little, thank God I'm a country boy.

## Ending Chorus

San Jose Ukulele Club

# Gentle On My Mind

John Hartford 1967 (as recorded by Glen Campbell)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]**

It's [C] knowin' that your [CM7] door is always [C6] open  
And your [CM7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleepin' [F] bag rolled up  
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]  
And it's [C] knowin' I'm not [CM7] shackled by for-[C6]gotten words and [CM7] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that have [CM7] dried upon some [Dm] line [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry  
And [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

It's not [C] clingin' to the [CM7] rocks and ivy  
[C6] Planted on their [CM7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug]body said  
Be-[F]cause they thought we'd [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]  
It's just [C] knowin' that the [CM7] world will not be [C6] cursin' or for-[CM7]givin'  
When I [C] walk along some [CM7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
That you're [Dm] movin' on the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry  
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [CM7] clotheslines and the [C6] junkyards  
And the [CM7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother  
'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]  
I [C] still might run in [CM7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [CM7] face  
And the [C] summer sun might [CM7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads  
By the [Dm] rivers flowin' [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

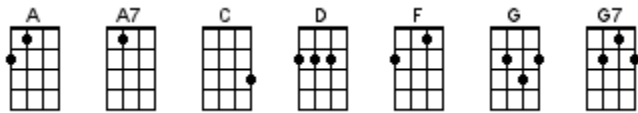
I [C] dip my cup of [CM7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin', cracklin' [CM7] cauldron  
In some [Dm] trainyard [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
My [Dm] beard a roughnin' [Faug] coal pile  
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]  
Through [C] cupped hands, 'round the [CM7] tin can, I pre-[C6]tend  
To hold you [CM7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]  
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry  
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]/[C]↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)



# The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere  
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep  
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness  
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces  
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes  
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces  
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow  
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light  
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression  
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

## CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em  
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run  
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table  
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

<KEY CHANGE> [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'  
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep  
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser  
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window  
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep  
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even  
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

## CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em  
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run  
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table  
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

## <A CAPPELLA>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)

Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

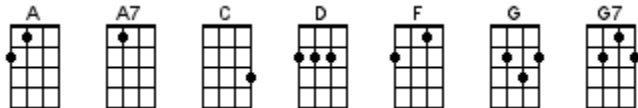
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

**[G]** Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)



# Blaze Of Glory chords

by Jon Bon Jovi [For Ukulele in C]

## [Intro x2]

A|-----3---3/5-----|-----|  
E|-3/5---5---5-----5---|-----|  
C|-----|5/7---7---4---4br-2-----| x2  
G|

## **Dm**

I wake up in the morning

## **C**

And I raise my weary head

## **G**

I've got an old coat for a pillow

## **Dm**

And the earth was last night's bed

## **F**

I don't know where I'm going

## **C**

Only God knows where I've been

## **G**

I'm a devil on the run, a six gun lover

## **Dm**

A candle in the wind

---

## [Instrumental – Same as intro]

## [Verse 2]

## **Dm**

When you're brought into this world

## **C**

They say you're born in sin

## **G**

Well at least they gave me something

## **Dm**

I didn't have to steal or have to win

## **F**

Well they tell me that I'm wanted

## **C**

Yeah, I'm a wanted man

## **G**

I'm a colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel

## **Dm**

Mister catch me if you can

## [Chorus]

## **G**

## **D**

I'm going down in a blaze of glory

## **G**

## **D**

Take me now but know the truth

## **G**

## **D**

I'm going out in a blaze of glory

## **C**

Lord I never drew first, but I drew first blood

## **G**

I'm no one's son, call me young gun

# Blaze Of Glory chords

by Jon Bon Jovi [For Ukulele in C]

## [Instrumental – Same as intro]

A|-----3---3/5-----|-----|  
E|-3/5---5---5-----5---|-----|  
C|-----|5/7---7---4---4br-2---|  
G|

## [Verse 3]

**Dm**

You ask about my conscience

**C**

And I offer you my soul

**G**

You ask if I'll grow to be a wise man

**Dm**

Well I ask if I'll grow old

**F**

You ask me if I've known love

**C**

And what it's like to sing songs in the rain

**G**

Well, I've seen love come, and I've seen it shot down

**Dm**

I've seen it die in vain

## [Chorus]

**G**

**D**

Shot down in a blaze of glory

**G**

**D**

Take me now but know the truth

**G**

**D**

'Cause I'm going down in a blaze of glory

**C**

Lord I never drew first, but I drew first blood

**G**

I'm the devil's son, call me young gun

## [Instrumental – Same as intro]

## [Solo]

**G D G D**

**G D C G**

## [Instrumental – Same as intro]

# Blaze Of Glory chords

by Jon Bon Jovi [For Ukulele in C]

[Verse 4]

**Dm**

Each night I go to bed

**C**

I pray the Lord my soul to keep

**G**

No I ain't looking for forgiveness

**Dm**

But before I'm six foot deep

**F**

Lord, I got to ask a favor

**C**

And I hope you'll understand

**G**

'Cause I've lived life to the fullest

**Dm**

Let this boy die like a man

**G**

Staring down a bullet

**Dm**

Let me make my final stand

[Chorus]

**G**

**D**

Shot down in a blaze of glory

**G**

**D**

Take me now but know the truth

**G**

**D**

I'm going out in a blaze of glory

**C**

Lord I never drew first, but I drew first  
blood

**G**

and I'm no one's son

**D C**

Call me young gun

**G D**

I'm a young gun

**D C G**

[Outro – Same as intro - x2]

A|-----3---3/5-----|-----|

E|-3/5---5---5-----5---|-----|

C|-----|5/7---7-----4---4br-2-----| x2

G|

# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Willie Nelson composed by Fred Rose

[C] In the twilight glow I see her  
[G7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [C] rain  
[C] When we kissed good-bye and parted  
I [G7] knew we'd never meet a-[C]-gain [C7]

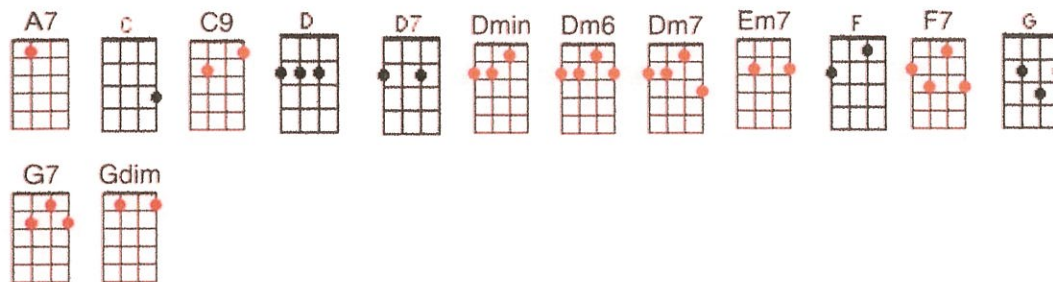
[F] Love is like a dying ember  
[C] Only memories re-[G7]-main  
[C] Through the ages I'll remember  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain

[C] Now my hair has turned to silver  
[G7] All my life I've loved in [C] vain  
[C] I can see her star in heaven  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain [C7]

[F] Someday when we meet up yonder  
[C] We'll stroll hand in hand a-[G7]-gain  
[C] In the land that knows no parting  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.

## Crazy

Willie Nelson



[C] Crazy, I'm [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]  
I'm [G] crazy, crazy for [G7] feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]  
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]  
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [C7]

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D] Wond'ring [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [C9] crying  
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you.

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D] Wond'ring [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [C9] crying  
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you.



# Tennessee Waltz      Patti Page

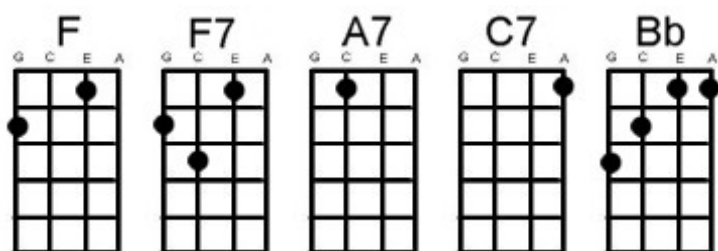
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ek3eCbfqp0> (play along in this key)

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

[F] I was dancin` with my darlin`  
To the [F7] Tennessee [Bb] Waltz  
When an [F] old friend I happened to [C7] see  
Intro[F]duced her to my loved one  
And [F7] while they were [Bb] dancing  
My [F] friend stole my [C7] sweetheart from [F] me

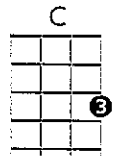
[F] I remember the [A7] night  
And the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz  
[F] Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost  
Yes I [F] lost my little darlin`  
The [F7] night they were [Bb] playing  
The [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz

[F] I remember the [A7] night  
And the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz  
[F] Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost  
Yes I [F] lost my little darlin`  
The [F7] night they were [Bb] playing  
The [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz



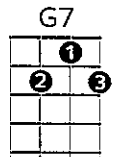
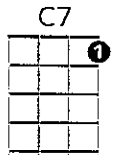
# Home on the Range - Traditional

[C] Oh give me a [C7] home where the [F] buffalo roam,  
Where the [C] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word,  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.

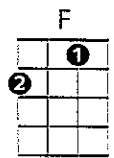


CHORUS:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a dis [F] couraging word,  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.

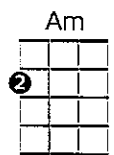
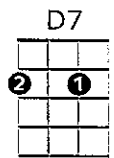


How [C] often at [C7] night when the [F] heavens are bright  
With the [C] light of the [D7] glittering [G7] stars  
Have I [C] stood there a-[C7] mazed and [F] asked as I gazed  
If their [C] glory ex-[G7] ceeds that of [C] ours.



CHORUS:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word,  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.



## PRACTICE:

Chord changes: C G7 C Am D7 G7

Strumming in  $\frac{3}{4}$  time