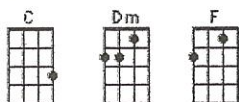


Don't Worry, Be Happy

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]



Hank Williams

Chorus :

Solo:

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

Down On The Corner

(Optional intro)

Verse 1:

C G7 C
Early in the evening, just around supper time
 G7 C
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind
F C
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up
 G7 C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Chorus:

F C G7 C
Down on the corner, out in the street
 F C
Willy and the Poor-boys are playing
 G7 C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Verse 2:

C G7 C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
 G7 C
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
F C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo
 G7 C
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo

Chorus

Verse 3:

C G7 C
You don't need a penny just to hang around
G7 C
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down
F C
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
G7 C
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

Chorus X 2

Optional Intro:

A	-3---0-----	-3---3---0-----	-----2---	-3---3-----
E	-----3-----	-----3-----	-3---3-----	-----x2
C	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

A	-8---5-----	-8---8---5-----	-----7---	-10--10-----
E	-----8-----	-----8-----	-8---8-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

A	-3---0-----	-3---3---0-----	-----2---	-3---3-----
E	-----3-----	-----3-----	-3---3-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----
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

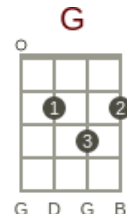
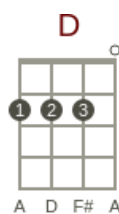
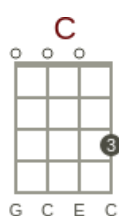
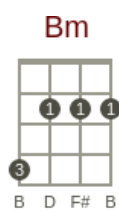
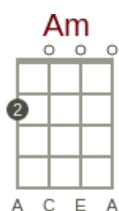
G C G
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes

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

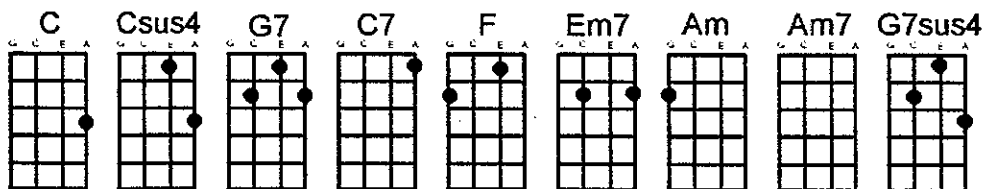


Have You Ever Seen The Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

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

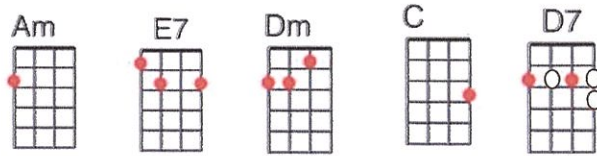
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[C] Someone told me long ago [Csus4] [C]
[C] There's a calm before the storm
I [G7] know it's been coming [C] for some time [Csus4] [C]
[C] When it's over so they say [Csus4] [C]
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day
I [G7] know shining down like [C] water [Csus4] [C] [C7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]
[C] Yesterday and days before [Csus4] [C]
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard
I [G7] know it's been that way for [C] all my time [Csus4] [C]
[C] Till forever on it goes [Csus4] [C]
[C] Through the circle fast and slow
I [G7] know and it can't stop I [C] wonder [Csus4] [C] [C7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]



Summertime — George Gershwin

16



Summer(Am)time... (E7)and the livin' is (Am)easy.
Fish are (Dm)jumpin'... and the cotton is (E7)high.
Your daddy's (Am)rich... and your(E7) mamma's good (Am)lookin',
So (C)hush little (Am)baby, (E7)don't you (Am)cry.

(Am)One of these mornings(E7),
You're going to rise up (Am)singing.
Then you'll (Dm)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (E7)sky.
But till (Am)that morning, (E7)
There's a' nothing can(Am) harm you,
With (C)daddy and (Am)mamma
(E7)Standing (Am)by.

(Repeat once).

Kokomo Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ChADh1zt5I> (play along in this key)

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

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya

Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja[F]maica....

Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called [F] Kokomo

[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go to get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand

[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand

[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love

To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko[C]mo

Chorus:

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya

To Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow

[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry

[Fm] By and by we'll de[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]

[C] Afternoon de[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights

[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye

Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko[C]mo

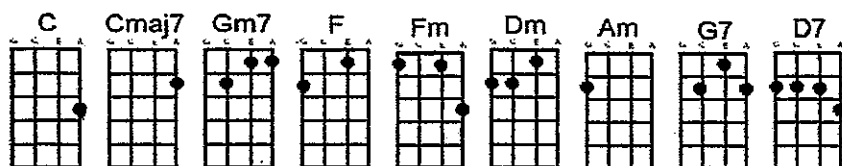
Chorus (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo

[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

Go down to Koko[C]mo

Chorus

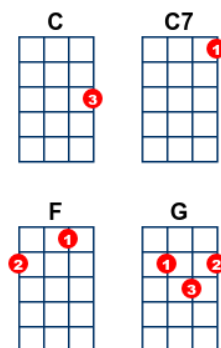


Margaritaville

key:C, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc> Capo on 2nd fret
Arr.–Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[C] [C]



[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

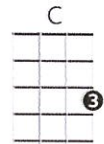
[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]*

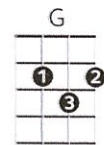
King of the Road, Roger Miller

Key: G major First note: G

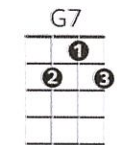
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents,
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...



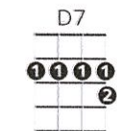
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an
[D7] Eight-by-twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a
Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road



[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)

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps – Doris Day

Intro: [Am] | [G] | [F] | [E7] | X 2

[nc] You won't admit you [Am] love me
And [Dm] so how am I [ever Am] to [Dm] know
You always [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

[nc] A million times I've [Am] asked you
And [Dm] then, I ask you [Am] over [Dm] again
You only [Am] answer
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

[nc] If you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll never get [A] started
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up
Being parted, [A] broken hearted

[nc] So if you really [Am] love me
Say [Dm] yes
But if you [Am] don't dear
Con [Dm] fess
And please don't [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

[nc] If you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll never get [A] started
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up
Being parted, [A] broken hearted

[nc] So if you really [Am] love me
Say [Dm] yes
But if you [Am] don't dear
Con [Dm] fess
And please don't [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

SWAY

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel

INTRO: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[Am]/[Am]↓

(TACET) When marimba rhythms **[Dm]** start to play
[Dm] Dance with me, **[Am]** make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean **[E7]** hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close, **[Am]** sway me more **[Am]↓**

(TACET) Like a flower bending **[Dm]** in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me, **[Am]** sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a **[E7]** way with me
[E7] Stay with me, **[Am]** sway with me **[Am]↓**

BRIDGE:

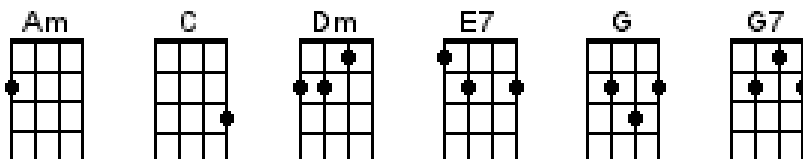
(TACET) Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor
[G7] Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you
[C] Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

(TACET) I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins
[Dm] Long before **[Am]** it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓**

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

(TACET) Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor
[G7] Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you
[C] Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

(TACET) I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins
[Dm] Long before **[Am]** it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓** **CHA CHA CHA!**



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]↓

Wild Night - Van Morrison

Em G, Em G, Em G, C D G

As you brush your **[Em]** shoes, you stand before your **[G]** mirror
And you comb your **[Em]** hair, grab your coat and **[G]** hat
And you walk the **[Em]** streets, trying to **[G]** remember, yeah
All those **[C]** wild nights **[D]** breeze through your **[G]** mind

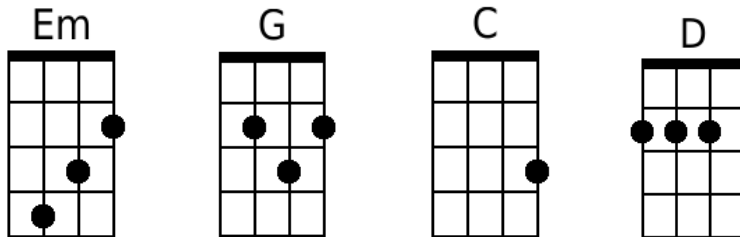
And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin'
down on the **[C]** streets
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'
[Em] Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling

All the **[Em]** girls walk by, dressed up for each **[G]** other
And the **[Em]** boys do the boogie woogie, on the corner of the **[G]** street
And the **[Em]** people passing by just stare in wild **[G]** wonder, yeah
And in-**[C]**-side the jukebox **[D]** roars just like **[G]** thunder

And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin'
down on the **[C]** streets
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'
[Em] Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling

[Em] Wild night is **[G]** fallin', the **[Em]** wild night it is **[G]** callin'
Come on out and **[Em]** dance, come on out and dance
Come on out and **[G]** make romance
Come on out and **[Em]** dance, come on out and **[D]** dance
Come on out and make **[G]** romance

And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin
down on the **[C]**streets
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'
[Em] Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling



Coconut (Put the Lime in the)

Harry Nilsson 1972

Entire song is C7 (or you can alternate between C and C7). You can also try picking the following tab all the way through or just in the opening four bars!

1 2 & 3 & 4

A|-3-----3---|

E|-----0-----|

C|-----0-----|

G|---3-----3-|

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/[C7]

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

Now let me get this straight
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

INSTRUMENTAL: <8 bars of "Oo Oo Oo">

**[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/
[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/**

(next two verses can be sung as a round from * to *)

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime

***(Brother bought a coconut...)**

His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor* now let me get this straight

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you're such a silly woman

Put a lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together

Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better

Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both down

Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Woo-oo oo-oo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I said

Woo-oo oo-oo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Oh woo-oo oo-oo, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Woooo-oooo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Yeah-ah, ain't there nothing I can take, I said

Wow-ow, to relieve this bellyache, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said

Doctor, you're such a silly woman

Put the lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together

Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better

Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up

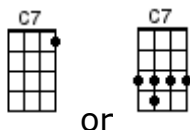
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the mo-o-ornin'

Yes, you call me in the morning

If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do

If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do

If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to **[C7]**↓ do



Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte (Traditional, with lyrics by Lord Burgess)

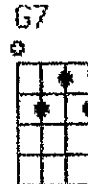
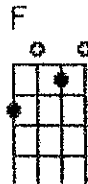
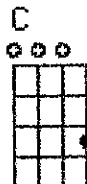
12-24-5

C **F**
Down the way where the nights are gay
G7 **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 **C**
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

C **F**
Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
G7 **C**
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

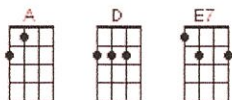
C **F**
Down by the market you can hear
G7 **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
Ackey, rice and salt fish are nice
G7 **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year **Chorus**

C **F**
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 **C**
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
F
I must declare, my heart is there
G7 **C**
Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico **Chorus**

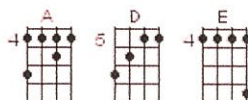


Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



Or preferably:



Riff:

A	-----7-4-----
E	-5-7-5-----7-5-
C	-----
G	-----

Or

Riff:

A	-0-2-0-7-4-2-0-
E	-----
C	-----
G	-----

[A] Don't worry about a thing
Cause eve-[D]-ry little thing gonna be all [A] right
Singing don't worry [A] about a thing,
Cause every [D] little thing gonna be all [A] right

Riff
Riff
Riff

Rise up this morning [A]
Smiled with the [E] rising sun
Three little [A] birds
Pitch by my door-[D]-step
Singing [A] sweet songs
Of melodies [E] pure and true
Saying [D] this is my message to [A] you

Repeat

