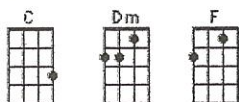


Don't Worry, Be Happy

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]



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	-----	-----	-----	-----

Looking Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Strum: D-DUDUDU

*optional walk-down chords

Intro: mute strum **X 4** then C . . . Am . . . F . C . G . C .

C Am F C G
 Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
 C Am F C G C
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin' Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

C Am F C G
 There's a giant doing cartwheels, statue wearin' high heels, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!
 C Am F C G C
 Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door.

G F C
Bridge: Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Am G
 Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am F C G C
 Wondrous apparition, provided by magician Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Instrumental: same chords as verse.

G F C
 Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Am G
 Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
 F C G C
 Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

Instrumental: Mute strum X 4, then walk-down: C² B\ Bb

A G D Bm, A
 (tambourines and elephants are playin in the band won't you take a ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo)

D Bm G D A
 Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

Ending: Slow tempo—

D Bm G D A D
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Mute strum X 2 Resume regular tempo for closing chords: G . D . A . D . A\ D\

A —2-2-0-----
 E -----2---2-2-0-----
 C -----2-----2-----
 G -----

What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related>

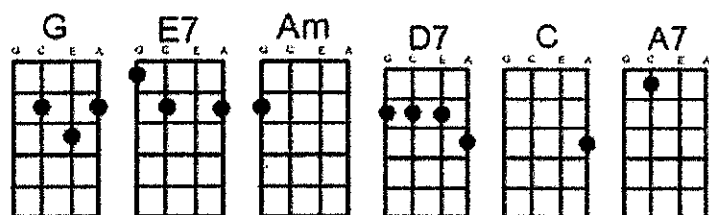
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn
[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way
[C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passing me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years.

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

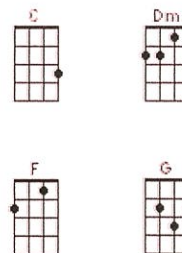
Whistle outro: [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7]
[G]



Drift Away

Dobie Gray

[F] Day after day I'm more con-[C]-fused
[F] So I look for the [G] light in the pouring [C] rain
[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose
[Dm] I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame



Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away

Won't you take me a (Dm) way

[F] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [C] time
[F] I don't under [G] stand the things [C] I do
[F] The world outside looks so un-[C]-kind
[Dm] I'm countin' on you to [F] carry me through

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]

[Dm] And when my mind is free
[F] You know a melody can [C] move me
[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue
[F] The guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me
[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song
[F] Rhythm and rhyme and harmo-[C]-ny
[Dm] You help me along [F] makin' me strong

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]



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,

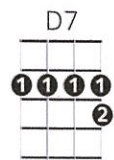
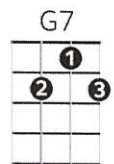
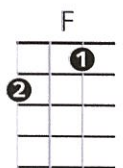
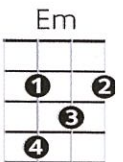
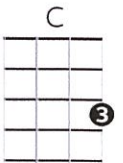
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got

[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



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

Intro: **C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7**

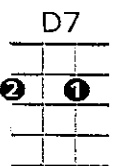
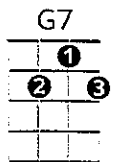
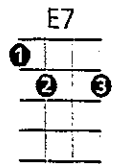
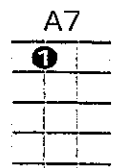
[C] Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue
But **[A7]** oh! what those five foot could do,
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**

[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

Hank Williams

Chorus:

Solo:

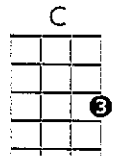
Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

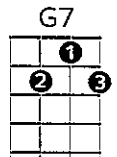
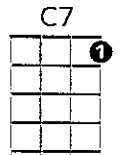
Home on the Range - Traditional

[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.

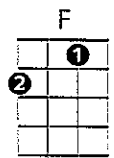


CHORUS:

[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.

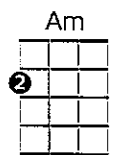
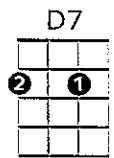


How [C] often at [C7] night when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light of the [D7] glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there a-[C7] mazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7] ceeds that of [C] ours.



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

King of the Road, Roger Miller

Key: G major First note: G

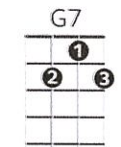
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents,
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...



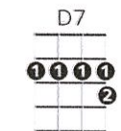
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an
[D7] Eight-by-twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a
Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road



[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

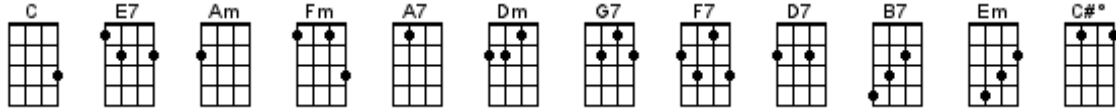


G C
I know every engineer on every train
D G
All of the children and all of their names.
C
And every handout in every town
D
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around. I sing...

(Repeat First 2 verses)

Georgia On My Mind

Hoagy Charmichael /Stuart Gorrell 1930 (as performed by Ray Charles 1960)



1st Note: E

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

[C] Georgia, **[E7]** Georgia,
[Am] the whole day **[Fm]** through, just an
[C] old sweet **[A7]** song keeps **[Dm]** Georgia **[G7]** on my
[C] mind. **[Fm]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] Georgia, **[E7]** Georgia,
[Am] a song of **[Fm]** you, comes as
[C] sweet and **[A7]** clear as **[Dm]** moon-light **[G7]** through the
[C] pines. **[Fm]** **[C]** **[E7]**

[Am] Other **[Dm]** arms reach **[Am]** out to **[F7]** me,
[Am] other **[Dm]** eyes smile **[Am]** tender-**[D7]**ly
[Am] Still in **[Dm]** peaceful **[C]** dreams I **[B7]** see the
[Em] road leads **[C#dim]** back to **[Dm]** you. **[G7]**

[C] Georgia, **[E7]** Georgia,
[Am] no peace I **[Fm]** find. Just an
[C] old sweet **[A7]** song keeps **[Dm]** Georgia **[G7]** on my
[C] mind. **[Fm]** **[C]** **[C]**

[Am] Other **[Dm]** arms reach **[Am]** out to **[F7]** me,
[Am] other **[Dm]** eyes smile **[Am]** tender-**[D7]**ly
[Am] Still in **[Dm]** peaceful **[C]** dreams I **[B7]** see the
[Em] road leads **[C#dim]** back to **[Dm]** you. **[G7]**

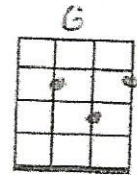
[C] Georgia, **[E7]** Georgia,
[Am] no peace I **[Fm]** find. Just an
[C] old sweet **[A7]** song keeps **[Dm]** Georgia **[G7]** on my
[C] mind. **[Fm]** **[C]** **[C]** Just an
[C] old sweet **[A7]** song keeps **[Dm]** Georgia **[G7]** on my
[C] mind. **[Fm]** **[C]**↓

SKINNAMARINK Sharon, Lois, & Bram

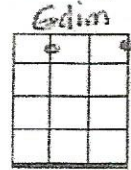
4/4 1...2...1234

modified
from www.doctorjoke.com

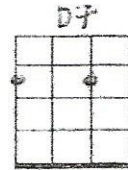
G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim D7
Skinnamarinkydinkydink. Skinnamarinkydoo. I - Love - You!



Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
Skinnamarinkydinkydink. Skinnamarinkydoo. I - Love - You!



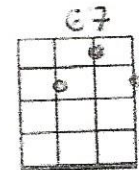
G7 C
I love you in the morning and in the afternoon.



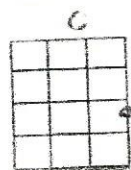
A7 D7
I love you in the evening, underneath the moon.



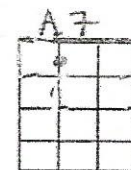
D7 G Gdim G E7
Oh, Skinnamarinkydinkydink. Skinnamarinkydoo



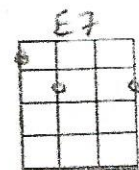
A7 D7 G E7
I - Love - You! (I love your singing!)



A7 D7 G E7
I - Love - You (You're all ter-rific!)



A7 D7 G E7
I - Love - You (We'll dig you next time!)



A7 D7 G G
I --- Love --- You....You....(Boop, boop, ee-doo)
4 4

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da - The Beatles

Key: C major

First note: E

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G7] market place.

Molly is the singer in a [C] band.

Desmond says to [C] Molly, " Girl, I [F] like your face."

And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand...

CHORUS:

"Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, [Am] Ma

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on. [x2]

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G7] jeweller's store.

Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring.

Takes it back to [C7] Molly, waiting [F] at the door,

And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing...

CHORUS

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C] home [C7]

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones.

[C] Happy ever after in the [G7] market place.

Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand.

Molly stays at [C] home and does her [F] pretty face.

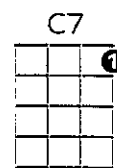
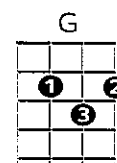
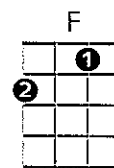
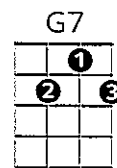
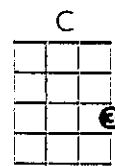
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,
yeah!

CHORUS

[Last chorus ending on [Am] not [C]]

And [C] if you want some fun...

sing [G] oh-bla-di-bla-da. [C]



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

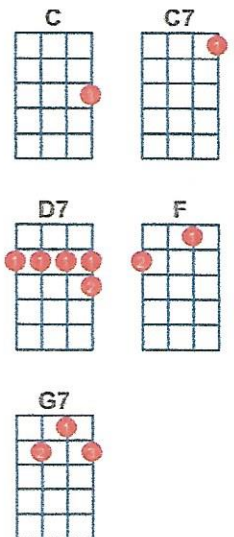
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

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

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

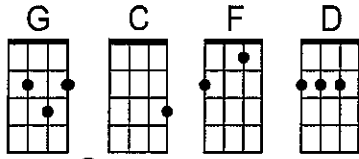
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

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



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

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.

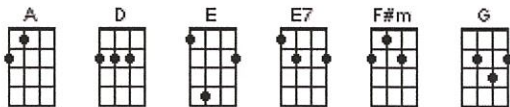
(A) All my memories (F#m) gather round her,
(E) Miner's lady, (D) stranger to blue (A) water.
(A) Dark and dusty, (F#m) painted on the sky,
(E) Misty taste of moonshine, (D) teardrop in my (A) eye.

(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*)

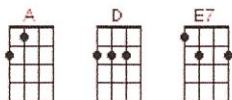
(chorus x2)

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

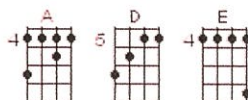


Three Little Birds

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

