

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

# Hallelulele apologies to Leonard Cohen (from Sneaky Tiki Ukulele Club 2015)

1<sup>st</sup> Note: E

Tempo:

Intro: C / Am / C / Am /

## Verse 1:

C Am C Am  
I heard there was a list of chords, that I should play till I get bored.  
F G C G  
My teacher told me I must practice daily.  
C F G Am F  
I've strummed those chords a thousand times, maybe some day I'll get them right.  
G E7 Am  
Nobody's looking now I'll play them my way.

## Chorus:

F Am F C G C  
Hallelu-lele, uku-lele, hallelu-lele, uku-le-e-e-e-le.

## Verse 2:

C Am C Am  
Well I used to play all by myself, I'd take my uke off the shelf,  
F G C G  
and play the same 12 song over and over.  
C F G Am F  
I played it till I thought I'd puke, I was tempted to break my uke,  
G E7 Am  
Cuz I'll never sound as good as that re-cording.

## Chorus:

## Verse 3:

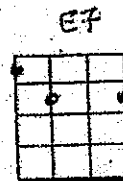
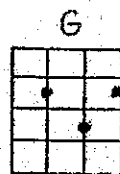
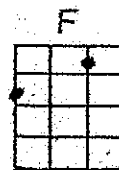
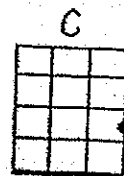
C Am C Am  
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,  
F G C G  
from songs held in their secret song-book.  
C F G Am F  
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,  
G E7 Am  
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.

## Chorus:

## Verse 4:

C Am C Am  
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,  
F G C G  
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.  
C F G Am F  
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.  
G E7 Am  
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.

## Chorus:

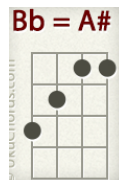
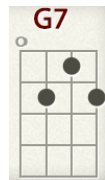
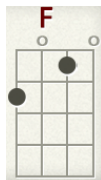
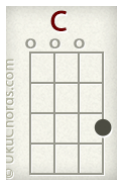


# Sesame Street Theme

[C] Sunny [F] day sweeping the [C] clouds a-[F]-way  
[C] On my [F] way to where the [G7] air is sweet  
Can you [F] tell me how to [G7] get  
[NC] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street

[C] Come and [F] play! Everything's [C] A-O [F] -K  
[C] Friendly [F] neighbours there, that's [G7] where we meet  
Can you [F] tell me how to [G7] get  
[NC] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street

[C] Sunny [F] day sweeping the [C] clouds a-[F]-way  
[C] On my [F] way to where the [G7] air is sweet  
Can you [F] tell me how to [G7] get  
[NC] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street



# The Circle Game (F) Joni Mitchell 1966

Intro: C F G7

1<sup>st</sup> Note: E

Tempo: 108

C F C  
Yesterday a child came out to wonder,  
F G7  
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar.  
C F Em  
Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
And tearful at the falling of a star.

C Dm7 C  
**Chorus:** And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,  
Dm7 C  
And the painted ponies go up and down.  
F C  
We're captive on the carousel of time.  
F Em  
We can't return, we can only look be-hind  
F  
From where we came,  
C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C Em  
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

C F C  
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,  
F G7  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.  
C F Em  
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
And promises of someday make his dreams.

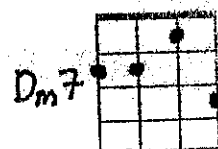
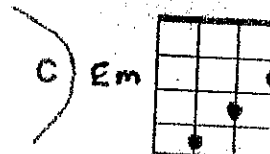
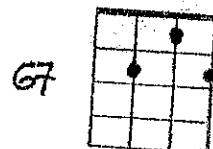
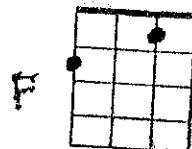
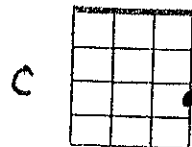
*Chorus: (above)*

C F C  
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,  
F G7  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.  
C F Em  
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

*Chorus: (above)*

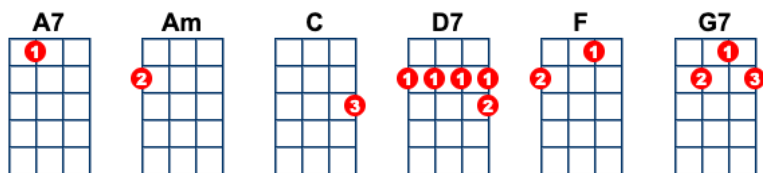
C F C  
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,  
F G7  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.  
C F Em  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and plenty,  
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C  
Before the last revolving year is through.

*Chorus: (above)*



# Crocodile Rock

Elton John, Bernie Taupin (1973)



Intro: (1<sup>st</sup> four lines): [C] , [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] I remember when rock was young  
Me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun  
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones  
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the biggest[C] kick I ever got  
Was doing a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock, well

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking  
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still  
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will  
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights  
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight, and  
The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght  
[C] Laaa la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la  
[F] Laaa la la la la la [G7] Laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died  
Suzie [Am] went and left us for some foreign guy  
Long [F] nights crying by the record machine  
Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burning up [Am] to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past  
We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well  
[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking  
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still  
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will  
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights  
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght  
[C] Laaa la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la  
[F] Laaa la la la la la [G7] Laaa (x2, then...)  
[C] Laaa la la la la la

# (What a) Wonderful World (Sam Cooke, 1959)

Intro: G Em G Em

## Verse 1:

G Em C D  
Don't know much about His-to-ry. Don't know much Bi-ol-ogy.

G Em C D  
Don't know much about a Science book. Don't know much about the French I took.

G C G C  
But I do know, that I love you, and I know that if you love me too;

D G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## Verse 2:

G Em C D  
Don't know much about Geog-ra-phy. Don't know much Trigo-nom-etry.

G Em C D  
Don't know much about Al-ge-bra. Don't know what a slide rule is for.

G C G C  
But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you;

D G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## Bridge:

D G D G  
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be.

A7 D A7 D7  
I think that maybe, by being, an 'A' student, baby, I could win your love for me.

### Verse 3:

G Em C D  
Don't know much about His-to-ry. Don't know much Bi-olo-gy.

G Don't know much about a Science book, Em Don't know much about the French I took. C D

G                      C                      G                      C  
But I do know one and one is two, And if this one could be with you;

D G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

**Verse 4:**

G                      Em                      C                      D  
La ta, ta ta ta ta... – His-to-ry -, Mmm... - Bi-ol-o-gy -.

G Em C D  
Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, - Science book -, Mmm... - French I took -.

G                      C                      G                      C  
But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you love me too;

D G - C - G  
What a wonderful world this could be.

## What a Day for a Daydream

## Lovin' Spoonful

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

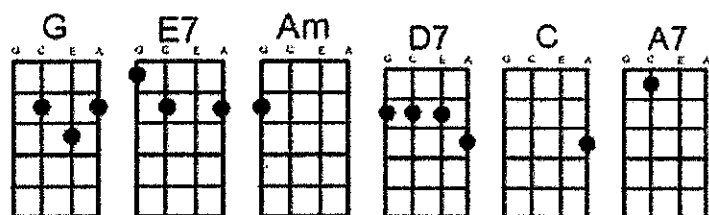
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream  
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy  
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream  
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy  
[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side  
[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side  
[C] I'm 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]



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

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

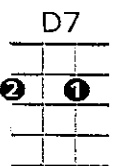
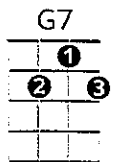
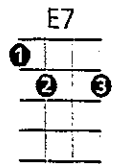
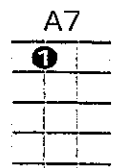
**[C]** Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue  
But **[A7]** oh! what those five foot could do,  
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**

**[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



# 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.

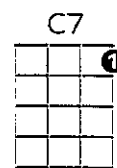
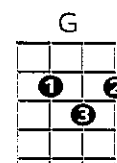
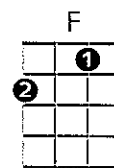
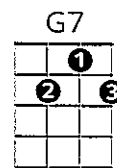
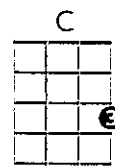
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,  
yeah!

CHORUS

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

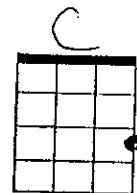
And [C] if you want some fun...

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



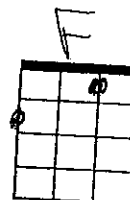
**Chorus:**

C F C  
This land is your land, this land is my land,  
G7 C  
From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island  
F C  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.



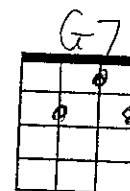
**Verse 1:**

C F C  
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
G7 C  
I saw above me that endless skyway;  
F C  
I saw below me that golden valley  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.



**Verse 2:**

C F C  
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,  
G7 C  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
F C  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.



**Verse 3:**

C F C  
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
G7 C  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;  
F C  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

**Descant: (with chorus last time)**

F C  
This land is your land, this land is mine,  
G7 C  
From Quebec to Alberta, desert to the shore;  
F C  
We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine,  
G7 C  
Yes it's made for you and me.

# 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

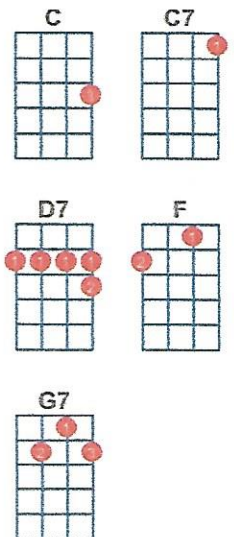
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

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]



# Centerfield - John Fogerty

<sup>G</sup> Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - <sup>C</sup> the sun came out today! <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> We're born again, there's new grass on the field. <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Anyone can understand the way I feel. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play today <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> Look at me, I can be centerfield. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine watchin it from the bench <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You know I took some lumps when the mighty Case struck out. <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> So say hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe DiMaggio <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Don't say 'it ain't so', you know the time is now. <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## Chorus

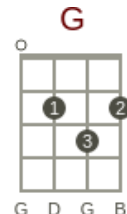
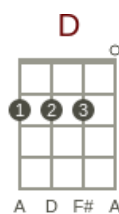
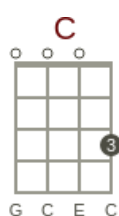
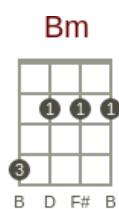
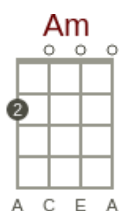
<sup>G</sup> Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You know I think it's time to give this game a ride. <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> it's gone and you can tell that one goodbye! <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

## Chorus X 2



## **We're Going to Be Friends (The White Stripes, 2002)**

### **Verse 1:**

**G**

**G**

Fall is here, hear the yell, Back to school, ring the bell

**C**

**G**

Brand new shoes, walking blues, Climb the fence, books and pens

**D**

**Cadd9**

**G**

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

**D**

**Cadd9**

**G**

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

### **Verse 2:**

**G**

**G**

Walk with me, Suzy Lee, Through the park and by the tree

**C**

**G**

We will rest upon the ground, And look at all the bugs we've found

**D**

**Cadd9**

**G**

Safely walk to school without a sound

**D**

**Cadd9**

**G**

Safely walk to school without a sound

### **Verse 3:**

**G**

**G**

Well, here we are, no one else, We walked to school all by ourselves

**C**

**G**

There's dirt on our uniforms, From chasing all the ants and worms



G

When silly thoughts go through my head

C

G

About the bugs and alphabet, And when I wake tomorrow I bet

D

Cadd9

G

That you and i will walk together again

D

Cadd9

G

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

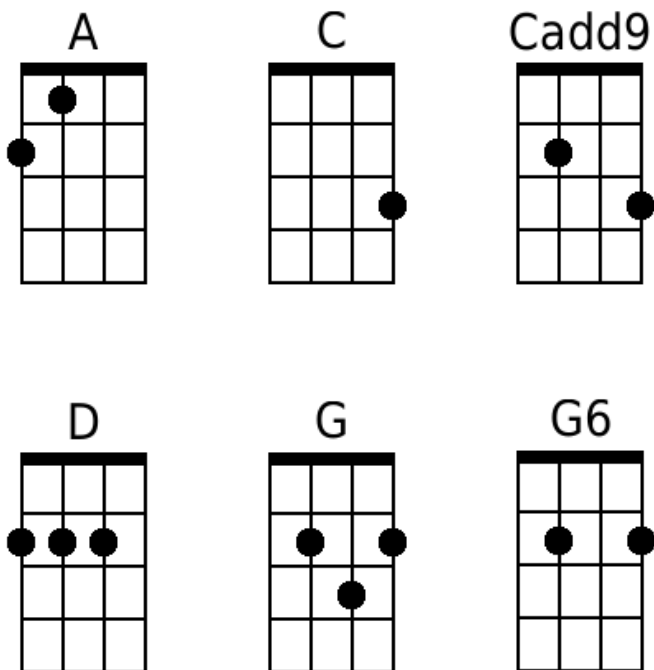
D

Cadd9

G

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

- one strum on final chord -



# **Don't You Forget About Me**

Simple Minds (1985)

## **INTRO:**

**[C][D]/[D]** Hey hey hey hey/**[C][D]** oo /**[Bb]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo-oh  
**[C][D]/[D]/[C][D]/ [Bb][C]/**

**[D]** Won't you come **[C]** see about me  
**[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing, you know it baby  
**[D]** Tell me your **[C]** troubles and doubts  
**[G]** Giving me everything **[C]** inside and out, and

**[D]** Love's strange so **[C]** real in the dark  
**[G]** Think of the tender things **[C]** that we were working on  
**[D]** Slow change may **[C]** pull us apart  
**[G]** When the light gets **[C]** into your heart, baby

**[D]** Don't you **[C]** forget about **[G]** me  
**[C]** Don't don't don't don't  
**[D]** Don't you **[C]** forget about **[G]** me **[G]**

**[Bb]** Will you stand above me **[G]** look my way, never love me  
**[C]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[G]** down down down  
**[Bb]** Will you recognize me **[G]** call my name or walk on by  
**[C]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[G]** down down down down

**[C][D]/[D]** Hey hey hey hey/**[C][D]** oo /**[Bb]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo-oh  
**[C][D]/[D]/[C][D]/ [Bb][C]/**

**[D]** Don't you **[C]** try to pretend  
**[G]** It's my feeling we'll **[C]** win in the end I won't  
**[D]** Harm you or **[C]** touch your defenses  
**[G]** Vanity, and se-**[C]**curity  
**[D]** Don't you for-**[C]**get about me  
**[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing you know it baby  
**[D]** Going to **[C]** take you apart  
**[G]** I'll put us back to-**[C]**gether at heart, baby

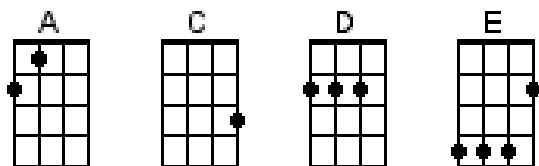


[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me  
 [C] Don't don't don't don't  
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me

[C] As you walk on [D] by  
 [C] Will you call my [G] name  
 [C] As you walk on [D] by  
 [C] Will you call my [G] name

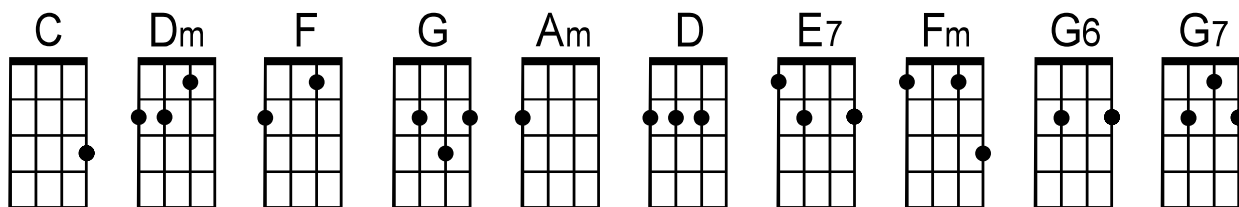
[C] When you walk aw-[D]ay [C]/[G]/  
 [C] Or will you walk aw-[D]ay [C]/[G]/  
 [C] Will you walk on [D] by [C]  
 [G] Come on call my [C] name  
 [D] Will you call my [C] name [G]

[C] I say [D] la, la-la-la [C] la-a, la-la-la  
 [G] La-a, la-la-la [C] la-la-la-la la-la  
 [D] La, la-la-la [C] la-a, la-la-la  
 [G] La-a, la-la-la [C] la-la-la-la la-la  
 [D] La-a, la-la-la [C] la-a, la-la-la  
 [G] La-a, la-la-la [C] la-la-la-la la-la  
 [D] La, when you walk on [C] by [G]  
 [C] And you call my [D] name [C]/[G]/[C]  
 [D]/[C]/[G]/[C]/[D]↓



# You're My Best Friend

by John Deacon (of Queen) (1975)



**Intro:** C . . . | Dm . . . | F . . . | C . . . |

(sing d)

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .  
Oooh— you make me live— What-ever this world can give to me—

| Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
It's you— you're all I see— Oooh— you make me live now, hon-ey

Dm . . . | C . . G . |  
Oooh— you make me live—

Am . . . | D . . . | F . G .  
Aww— you're the best friend— that I e-ver had—

| C . G . | Am . . . | D . . .  
I've been with you such a long time— you're my sun-shine—

. | F . G . | E7 . Am .  
And I want you to know that my feelings are true—

| G . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
I really love you— Awww— you're my best friend—

Dm . . . | C . G . | Am . . . |  
Oooh— you make me live. Oh, I've been wander-ing 'round but I

F . . . | Fm . . . | G . E7 . | Am . D7 .  
Still come back to you— in rain or— shine— you've stood by me girl—

| G6 . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
I'm ha—ppy at home— You're my best friend—

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . .  
Oooh— you make me live— When-ever this world is cruel to me

. | F . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . |  
I've got you— to help me for-give— Oooh— you make me live now, hon-ey

Dm . . . | C . G . |  
Oooh— you make me live—

Am . . . | D . . . | F . G .  
Aww— you're the first one— when things turned out bad—

| C . G . | Am . . . | D . . .  
You know I'll never be lone-ly— you're my on-ly one

. | F . G . | E7 . Am . | F . . . |  
And I love—the things— I really love the things that you do—

Fm . . . | C . . . | . . . |

Aww— you're my best friend—

Dm . . . | C . G . |

Oooh— you make me live—

**Inst:** Am . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . |

G . E7 . | Am . D7 . | G6 . . . | G . .  
(hap-py— hap-py at

. | C . . . | . . . |  
You're my best friend—  
home—)

Dm . . . | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . |  
Oooh— you're my best friend— Oooh— you make me live—

Dm . . . | C\ C\  
Oooh— you're my best friend—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v1c - 4/7/19)

## Put A Little Love In Your Heart

D  
Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart.  
D  
You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't hesitate,  
G D  
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 D  
Put a little love in your heart  
D  
If you want the world to know We won't let hatred grow  
G D  
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

