

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:

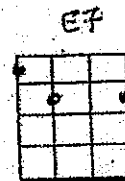
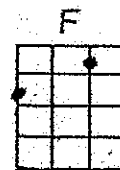
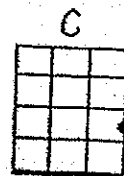
C Am C Am  
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,  
F G C G  
from songs held in their secret song-book.  
C F G Am F  
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,  
G E7 Am  
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.

## Chorus:

## Verse 4:

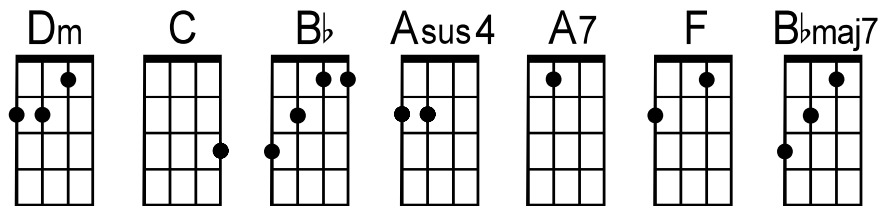
C Am C Am  
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,  
F G C G  
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.  
C F G Am F  
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.  
G E7 Am  
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.

## Chorus:



# California Dreamin'

(by John Phillips, Mamas and the Papas, 1965)



**Intro (arpeggio):** Dm . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | A7\ ---

--- --- | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
All the leaves are brown\_\_\_\_\_ and the sky is grey\_\_\_\_\_

(all the leaves are bro\_\_\_\_\_own) (and the sky is grey—

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
I've been for a walk\_\_\_\_\_ on a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

-ey) (I've been for a— wa\_\_\_\_\_alk—) (on a winter's day—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
I'd be safe and wa—arm\_\_\_\_\_ If I was in L. A.\_\_\_\_\_

(I'd be safe and wa—arm) (if I was in L. A.—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
Cali-fornia dream\_\_\_\_\_ in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7  
Stopped in-to a church I passed a-long— the way\_\_\_\_\_

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4  
Well, I got down on my knees\_\_\_\_\_ And I pre-tend to pray\_\_\_\_\_

(got down on my— knee\_\_\_\_\_ees)

. . | A7 . . . | Dm . C . |  
You know the preacher likes the cold\_\_\_\_\_

(I pre-tend to pray—) (preach-er likes the

Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
He knows I'm gon— na stay\_\_\_\_\_

co\_\_\_\_\_old) (knows I'm gon— na stay—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
Cali-fornia dream\_\_\_\_\_ in', on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_)

## Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
Doo\_\_\_\_\_ do-do Doo do-do Doo\_\_\_\_\_ do-do

Bb . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
Doo do-do Doo— doo— doo— Doo— Do-oo\_\_\_\_\_ da-da Da

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
*Da da daa— Da da daa— da-Da da da-da da-da Daa— da-da da*

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
*Da— da Da— da Da— da Da— da Daa— Da—*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 All the leaves are brown— and the sky is grey—  
*(all the leaves are bro—own) (and the sky is grey—)*

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 I've been for a walk— on a winter's day—  
*-ey) (I've been for a wa—alk—) (on a winter's day—)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 If I didn't tell her— I could leave to—day—  
*(If I did-n't tell her—er) (I could leave to—day—)*

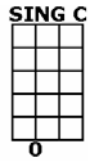
. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Dm . C . | Bb .  
 Cali-fornia dream— in'— on such a winter's day—  
*(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')*

C . | Dm . C . | Bb .  
 On such a winter's day—  
*(on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')*

C . | Bbmaj7 . . . | . . . | Dm\  
 On such a winter's day—  
*(on such a winter's day—)*

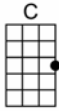
**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5 - 10/17/18)

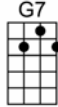


# CLEMENTINE-THE *WHOLE* STORY in C

3/4 123 12

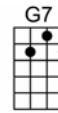
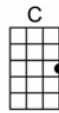


In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine

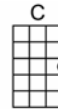
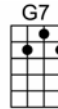


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter, Clemen-tine.

## CHORUS:



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



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

C

G7

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

C

G7

C

Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

## CHORUS

C

G7

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine

C

G7

C

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

## CHORUS

C

G7

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine

C

G7

C

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

## CHORUS

C

G7

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

C

G7

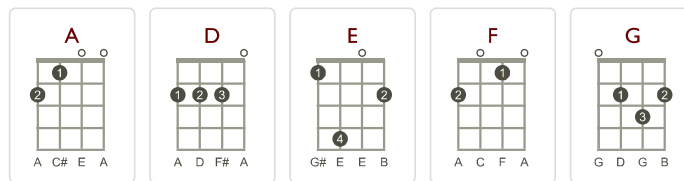
C

Then I kissed her little sister and forgot dear Clementine

## CHORUS

# CHAMPAGNE SUPERNOVA

Oasis



Intro: **A G D E** x2

V1: **A** how many special people change? **G** how many lives are living strange?

**D** where were you while we were getting high?

**A** slowly walking down the hall, faster than a cannon ball

**D** where were you while we were getting high?

C1: **A** someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide **G**

**D** in a champagne supernova in the sky **E**

**A** someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide **G**

**D** in a champagne supernova a champagne supernova in the

**A G D E** sky

V2: **A** wake up the dawn and ask her why, a dreamer dreams she never dies **G**

**D** wipe that tear away now from your eye **E**

**A** slowly walking down the hall, faster than a cannon ball **G**

**D** where were you while we were getting high? **E**

C2: **A** someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide **G**

**D** **E**

in a champagne supernova in the sky

A

G

someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide

D

E

in a champagne supernova a champagne supernova

G

A

B1: cos people believe that they're gonna get away for the summer

G

D

but you and i we live and die, the world's still spinning round

E

we don't know why, why, why, why

A

G

D

E

why

A

G

D

E

A

G

V3: how many special people change? how many lives are living strange?

D

E

where were you while we were getting high?

A

G

slowly walking down the hall, faster than a cannon ball

D

E

where were you while we were getting high?

A

G

C3: someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide

D

E

in a champagne supernova in the sky

A

G

someday you will find me caught beneath the landslide

D

E

in a champagne supernova a champagne supernova

G

A

B2: cos people believe that they're gonna get away for the summer

G

D

but you and i we live and die, the world's still spinning round

E

we don't know why, why, why, why

A G D m F G A G D m F G  
why Na Na

A G D m F G A G D m  
Na, Na Na, Na Na, Na Na Na, Na Na Na, Na Na

F G F G F G A G D E  
Na Na, Na Na, Na Na, Na

A G D E

V4: A G  
how many special people change? how many lives are living strange?  
D E  
where were you while we were getting high?

A G  
we were getting high, we were getting high

D E  
we were getting high, we were getting high

A G  
we were getting high, we were getting high

D E  
we were getting high, we were getting high

A G D F G A  
we were getting high

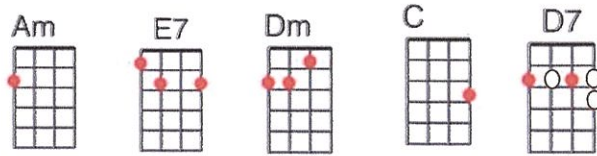
F G A

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuWorld and its derivatives do not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed.

This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com:  
<https://ukutabs.com/o/oasis/champagne-supernova/>

## Summertime — George Gershwin

16

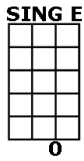


Summer(Am)time... (E7)and the livin' is (Am)easy.  
Fish are (Dm)jumpin'... and the cotton is (E7)high.  
Your daddy's (Am)rich... and your(E7) mamma's good (Am)lookin',  
So (C)hush little (Am)baby, (E7)don't you (Am)cry.

(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.

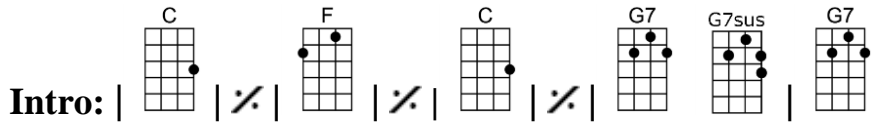
(Repeat once).





# TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash

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



You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by



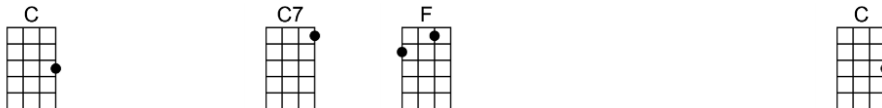
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye



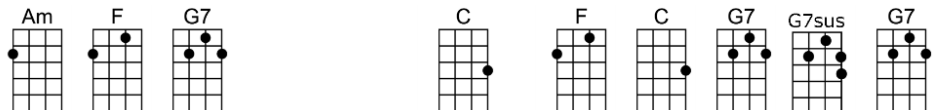
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by



And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by



Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry



So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

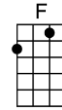
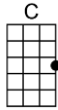


And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

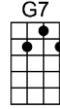
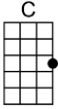


Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

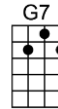
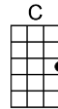
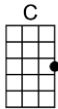
**p.2. Teach Your Children Well**



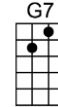
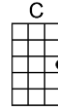
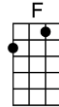
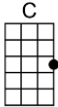
**And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)**



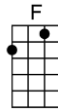
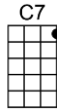
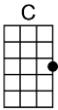
**They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)**



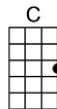
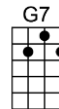
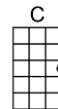
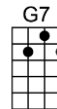
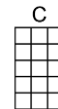
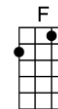
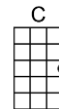
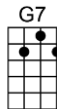
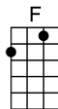
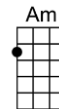
**Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by**



**And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by**



**Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry**



**So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you**

# TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash

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

Intro: | C | / | F | / | C | / | G7 G7sus | G7 |

C F C G7  
You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

C F C G7  
And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye

C F C G7  
Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

C F C G7  
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

C C7 F C  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

Am F G7 C F C G7 G7sus G7  
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

C F  
And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

C G7  
Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

C F  
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)

C G7  
They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)

C F C G7  
Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by

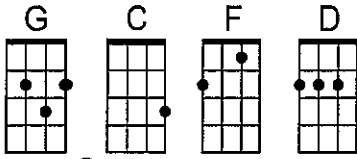
C F C G7  
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

C C7 F C  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

Am F G7 C F C G7 C G7 C  
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

# 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

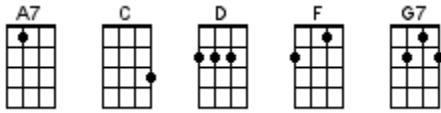
Well my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died, and took me by the hand and held me close to his side  
He said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride, and thank God you're a country boy.  
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, he taught me how to work and play a tune of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

# Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy 1964



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3**

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓** They're **[C]** creepy and they're **[F]** kooky  
My-**[G7]**sterious and **[C]** spooky  
They're **[C]** altogether **[F]** ooky  
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

Their **[C]** house is a mu-**[F]**seum  
When **[G7]** people come to **[C]** see 'em  
They **[C]** really are a **[F]** scre-am  
The **[G7]** Addams fami-**[C]**ly

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Neat!**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> Sweet!**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> Pe-<TAP>-tite!**

**[G7] ↓** So **[C]** get a witch's **[F]** shawl on  
A **[G7]** broomstick you can **[C]** crawl on  
We're **[C]** gonna pay a **[F]** call on  
The **[G7]** Ad...dams fami-**[C]**ly **<TAP> <TAP>**

**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

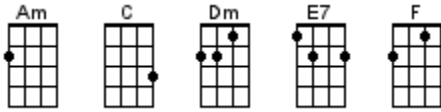
**[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

**[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <TAP> <TAP>**

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

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



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

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]  
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]  
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]  
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]  
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]  
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]  
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]  
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]  
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]  
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]  
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]  
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]  
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

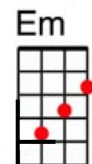
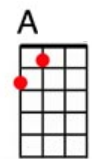
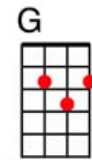
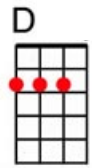
## 500 Miles — The Proclaimers

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.

(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.

(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



### CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,  
Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000  
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.

(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.  
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

## **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



D Cadd9 G  
We clean up and now it's time to learn

D Cadd9 G  
We clean up and now it's time to learn

### Verse 4:

G                      G

Numbers, letters, learn to spell, Nouns and books and show and tell

C At playtime we will throw the ball, G Back to class, through the hall

D                      Cadd9                      G  
Teacher marks our height against the wall

D                      Cadd9                      G  
Teacher marks our height against the wall

**- Bridge -**

C G C G  
We don't notice any time pass, we don't notice anything

A C  
We sit side by side in every class, Teacher thinks that I sound funny,

D  
But she likes the way you sing

### Verse 5:

**G**  
Tonight I'll dream, while I'm in bed

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

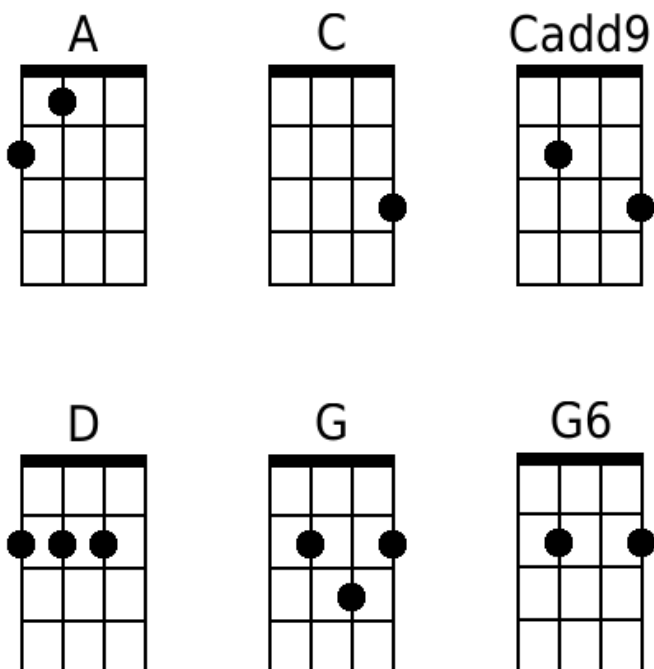
D

Cadd9

G

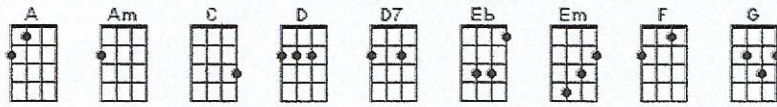
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

- one strum on final chord -



# With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon & McCartney



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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





## 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

