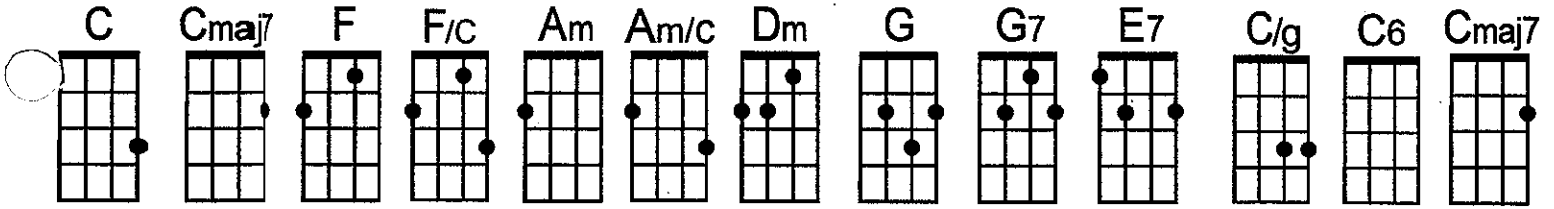


Imagine

by John Lennon



*Optional Walk-up

Intro:

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

A ————— 2 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 1 — 2 ————— 2 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 1 — 2 —

E — 3 — 3 — 3 ————— 1 ————— 3 — 3 — 3 ————— 1 —————

C — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 — 0 —

G — 0 ————— 2 ————— 0 ————— 2 —————

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

I-magine there's no heaven— It's easy if you— try—

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

No hell— be— low us— A-bove us only sky—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . . | G . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— for to-day— I—hi—i—i—

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

I-magine there's no countries— It isn't hard to do—o—

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

Nothing to kill or die for— and no re-ligi-on— too—o—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . . | G . . C | G7 \ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— living— life in peace— you-hu—u—u—

Chorus:

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . | F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer— but I'm not the only one—

F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . | F . . G7 . . | C \ *C/g\ C6\ Cmaj7\ |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join us— and the wor-or-or-orld will be as one—

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

I-magine no po-sessions— I wonder if you— can—

C . . Cmaj7 | F | C . . Cmaj7 | F |

No need for greed— or hunger— A brother-hood of ma-n—

F/c . . Am/c . . | Dm . F . . | G . . C | G7 |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le-le— sharing— all the world— you-hu—u—u—

Chorus:

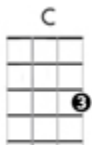
F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . | F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . |

You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer— but I'm not the only one—

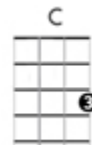
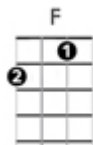
F . . G7 . . | C . . E7 . . | F . . G7 . . | C \ |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join us— and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—

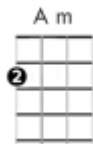
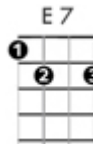
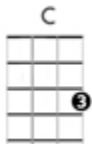
This Little Light of Mine - Soprano Ukulele



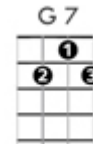
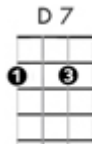
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



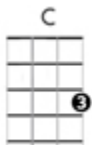
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



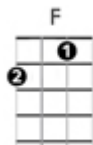
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



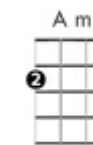
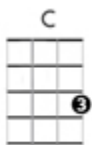
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



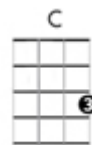
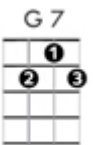
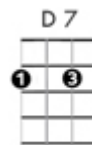
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



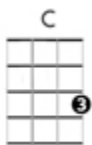
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



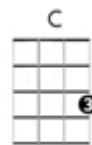
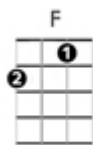
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



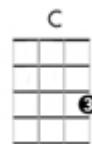
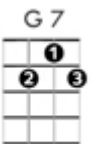
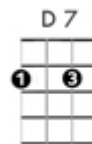
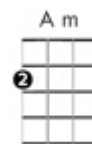
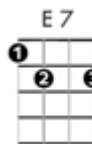
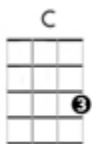
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



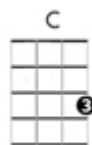
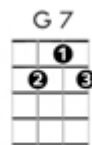
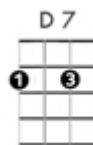
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Amazing Grace

C **F** **C** **G7**
Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

C **F** **C** **G7**
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved,

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

C **F** **C** **G7**
Thru many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come,

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

C **F** **C** **G7**
When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Repeat verse 1

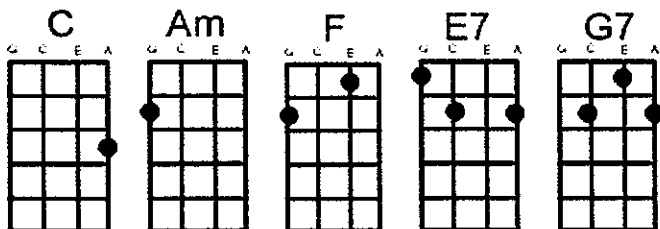
Hallelujah (C)

Leonard Cohen

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=r7iWBMlo-ZE> (play along in this key)

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

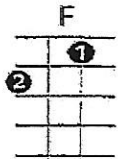
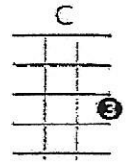
Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
 That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
 But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
 It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
 The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
 The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
 Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
 You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
 Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
 She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
 She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
 And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
 Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
 I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
 I [F] used to live [G7] alone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
 But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
 No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
 I [C] did my best, but it [Am] wasn't much
 I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
 I've [F] told the truth, I didn't come [G7] to [C] fool ya [G7]
 And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
 I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
 With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



Blowin' In The Wind - Bob Dylan

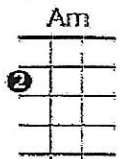
Intro: F G C Am F G C C

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk [Am] down
Be [C] fore you [F] call him a [G] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail,
Be [C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs [Am] fly,
Be [C] fore they're [F] forever [G] banned?

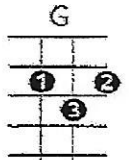


CHORUS

The [F] answer my [G] friend is
[C] Blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is
[G] Blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look [Am] up
Be [C] fore he [F] can see the [G] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have,
Be [C] fore he [F] can hear people [G] cry?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he [Am] knows
That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died?



CHORUS

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain ex [Am] ist
Be [C] fore it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people ex [Am] ist,
Be [C] fore they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
Pre [C] tending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

CHORUS

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind. 2X

Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbg2wkVDWTs> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Dm] [F/C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles

A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles

A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two

Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home

Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles

Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles

Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em]home [F] this a-[G7]way

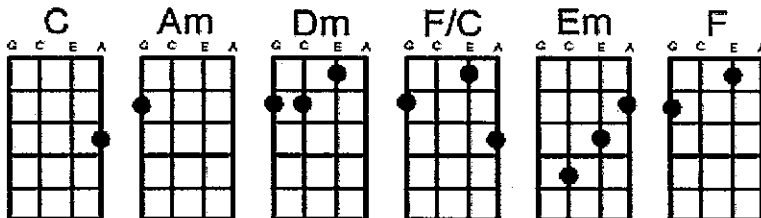
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

Lord I [Dm] can't go a-[Em] home [F] this a-[C]way

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on

You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone

You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles



Let it Be

Paul McCartney

[C] When I find myself in [G] times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]
And in my hour of [G] darkness
She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
[Am] Living in the [F] world agree,
[C] There will be no [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]
For [C] though they may be [G] parted
There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

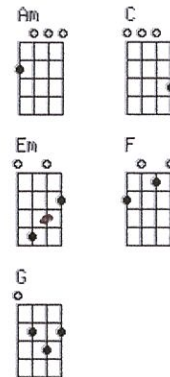
Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy,
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me,
[C] Shine on until [G] tomorrow, let it [F] be. [C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]



The Circle Game (F) Joni Mitchell 1966

Intro: C F G7

1st 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

C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C Em
From where we came,
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.

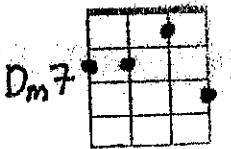
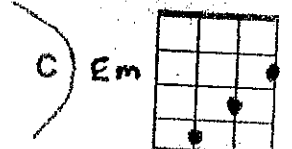
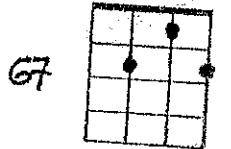
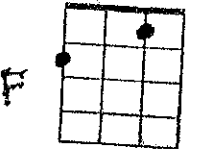
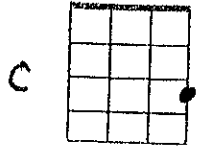
C F Em
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

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)



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

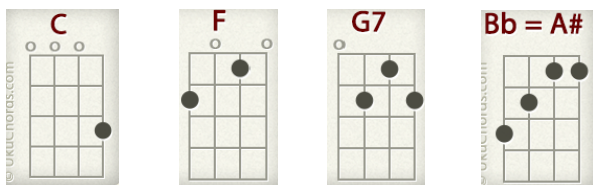
[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I de - [D7]cide to roam
[G] Gonna a take a [C7] sentimental journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]
[G] Sentimental [D7]↓ journey home [G]↓

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

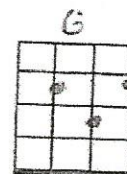


SKINNAMARINK Sharon, Lois, & Bram

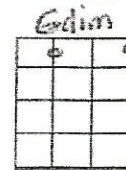
4/4 1...2...1234

modified
from www.doctorjoke.com

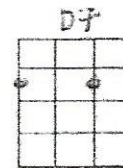
G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim D7
Skinnamarinkydinkydink. Skinnamarinkydoo. I- Love - You!



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



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



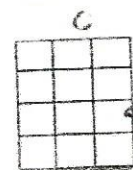
A7 D7
I love you in the evening, underneath the moon.



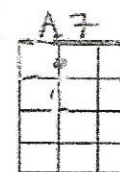
D7 G Gdim G E7
Oh, Skinnamarinkydinkydink. Skinnamarinkydoo



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

Better Days Are Coming – Jimmy Cliff

[Chorus]

[D] Better days are **[G]** coming by and **[D]** by

[D] Don't you get down **[G]** hearted, don't you **[D]** cry

[D] Troubles will be **[A]** over, **[Bm]** all our joys come **[G]** over

[D] Better days are **[G]** coming **[A]** by and **[D]** by [repeat]

[Verse 1]

[A] It can't be this way always

[G] A train must come, a train must come

[A] There must be some brighter days

[G] We'll have fun, we'll have fun, yeah

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

[A] Things get rough, your friends get few

[G] Don't you cry, don't you cry

[A] Change your flock, we'll come for you

[G] We'll get high, we'll get high, yeah

Chorus X2

What A Wonderful World – Louis Armstrong

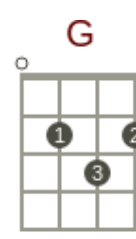
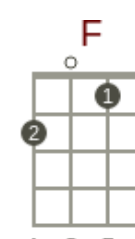
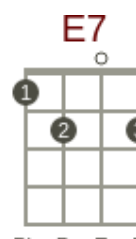
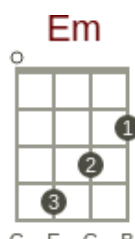
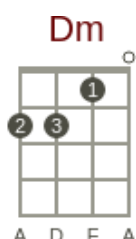
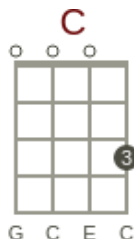
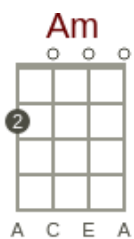
C Em F Em
 I see trees of green, red roses too
 F C E7 Am
 I see them bloom for me and for you
 F G7 C F G7
 and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

C Em F Em
 I see sky's of blue and clouds of white
 F C E7 Am
 the bright blessed day and dark sacred night
 F G7 C
 and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

G7 C
 The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
 G7 C
 are also on the faces of people going by
 Am Em Am Em
 I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
 Am Em F G7
 They're really saying I love you

C Em F Em
 I hear babies crying I watch them grow
 F C E7 Am
 they'll learn much more than I'll ever know
 F G7 C A7
 and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

F (slowly, one strum per chord)
 yes i think to my self,
 G7 C
 what a wonderful world



The Parting Glass – *Traditional Irish/Scottish - Shaun Davey version*

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C 2x

C Am C G
Of all the money that e'er I had
C Am C G
I've spent it in good company
C Am C G
And all the harm I've ever done
Am C G C
Alas it was to none but me

C Am C G
And all I've done for want of wit
Am C G
To memory now I can't recall
C Am C G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C

C Am C G
Fill to me the parting glass
C Am G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
C Am C G
They're sorry for my going away
C Am C G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Am C G C
They'd wish me one more day to stay

C Am C G
But since it fell unto my lot
C Am G
That I should rise and you should not

C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call

Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C

C Am C G
But since it fell unto my lot
C Am G
That I should rise and you should not
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G
So fill to me the parting glass
C Am G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

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

