

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

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

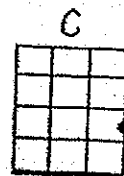
1st Note: E

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:

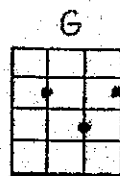
C Am C Am
Well I used to play all by myself, I'd take my uke off the shelf,
F G C G
and play the same 12 song over and over.
C F G Am F
I played it till I thought I'd puke, I was tempted to break my uke,
G E7 Am
Cuz I'll never sound as good as that re-cording.



Chorus:

Verse 3:

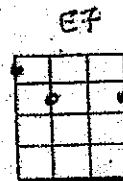
C Am C Am
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,
F G C G
from songs held in their secret song-book.
C F G Am F
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,
G E7 Am
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.



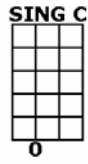
Chorus:

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.

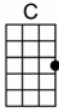


Chorus:



CLEMENTINE-THE *WHOLE* STORY in C

3/4 123 12

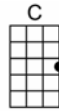


In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine

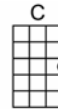
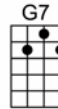
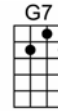


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter, Clemen-tine.

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

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

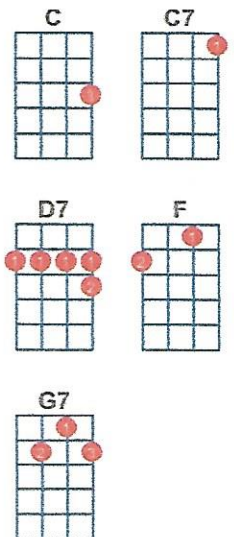
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

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]



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

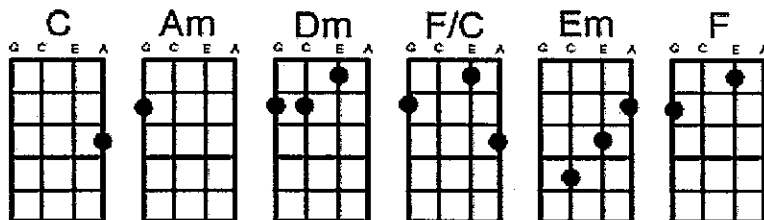
This a-[C]way this a-[Am]way this a-[Dm]way this a-[F/C]way

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



LOVE ME TENDER

C D7 G7 C D7

Love me ten-der love me sweet ne-ver let me go. You have made my life complete

TAB: 3 3 2 3 5 0 5 3 2 0 2 3 3 3 2 3 5 0 5

7 G7 C E7 Am C7 F Fm C

and I love you so. Love me ten-der, love me true all my dreams ful - fill.

TAB: 3 2 0 2 3 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 3 5 7

13 C A7 D7 G7 C C D7 G7 C

For my dar-lin' I love you and I will. Love me ten-der, love me dear tell me you are mine.

TAB: 7 7 8 7 5 0 5 3 2 0 2 3 3 3 2 3 5 0 5 3 2 0 2 3

21 C D7 G7 C C E7 Am C7

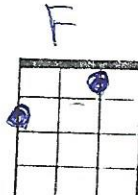
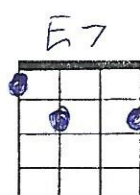
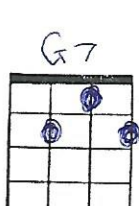
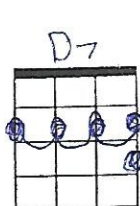
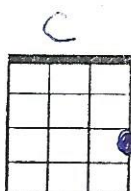
I'll be yours through all the years till the end of time. Love me ten-der love me true

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27 F Fm C C A7 D7 G7 C

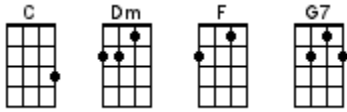
all my dreams ful - fill. For my dar-lin' I love you and I al-ways will.

TAB: 7 5 3 5 7 7 7 8 7 5 0 5 3 2 7 5 3



The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should **[C]** ask any girl from the **[F]** parish a-**[Dm]**round
What **[G7]** pleases her most from her head to her **[C]** toes
She'll **[C]** say I'm not sure that it's **[F]** business of **[Dm]** yours
But I **[G7]** do like to waltz with a **[C]** log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

When the **[C]** drive's nearly over, I **[F]** like to go **[Dm]** down
To **[G7]** see all the lads while they work on the **[C]** river
I **[C]** know that come evening they'll **[F]** be in the **[Dm]** town
And we **[G7]** all want to waltz with a **[C]** log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

To **[C]** please both my parents, I've **[F]** had to give **[Dm]** way
And **[G7]** dance with the doctors and merchants and **[C]** lawyers
Their **[C]** manners are fine, but their **[F]** feet are of **[Dm]** clay
For there's **[G7]** none with the style of a **[C]** log driver

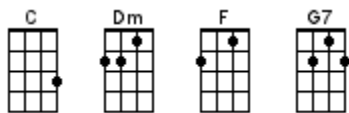
CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely **[C]**

[C] I've had my chances with **[F]** all sorts of **[Dm]** men
But **[G7]** none is so fine as my lad on the **[C]** river
So **[C]** when the drive's over, if he **[F]** asks me a-**[Dm]**gain
I **[G7]** think I will marry my **[C]** log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely
[C] Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...
[G7] Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Takin' Care Of Business – Bachman-Turner Overdrive

[Verse 1]

C **Bb**
They get up every morning from the alarm clock's warning take the
F **C**
8:15 into the city.

C **Bb**
There's a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving and
F **C**
the girls who try to look pretty.

C **Bb**
And if your trains on time you can get to work by nine and
F **C**
start your slaving job to get your pay.

C **Bb**
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self employed,
F **C**
I love to work at nothing all day.

[Chorus]

C **Bb**
And I'll be takin' care of business everyday.

F **C**
Takin' care business every way.

C **Bb**
I'll be takin' care of business. It's all mine!

F **C**
Takin' care of business and workin' overtime. Work out.

[Verse 2]

C **Bb**
It's as easy as fishing, you can be a musician,
F **C**
if you could make sounds sort of mellow.
C **Bb**
Get a second hand guitar, chances are you'll go far
F **C**
if you get in with the right bunch of fellows.
C **Bb**
People see you having fun just a lyin' in the sun,
F **C**
tell them that you like it this way.
C **Bb**
It's the work that we avoid. Hey, we're all self employed.
F **C**
We love to work at nothing all day.

[Chorus]

C **Bb**
And I'll be takin' care of business everyday.
F **C**
Takin' care business every way.
C **Bb**
I'll be takin' care of business. It's all mine!
F **C**
Takin' care of business and workin' overtime.

[Repeat verse 1]

[Repeat chorus to fade out]

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head Ukulele Chords by B.J. Thomas

Artist: B.J. Thomas

Song: Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

[Intro] C-G-F-G

[Chorus]

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep falling on my head
C7 F Em7
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
A7 Em7 A7 Dm
nothing seems to fit, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin' F

[Verse]

G C Cmaj7
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
C7 F Em7
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done
A7 Em7 A7 Dm
Sleepin' on the job, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin' F

G C Cmaj7
But there's one thing I know,
F G Em7
the blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me
A7 Dm F G F G
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

[Chorus]

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
C7 F Em7
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,
A7 Em7 A7 Dm
Cryin's not for me, cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' F
G C Dm F C
because I'm free, nothings worryin' me

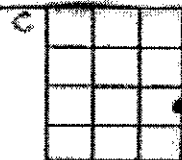
(instrumental) C-Cmaj7-F-G-Em7

[Outro]

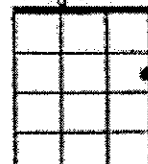
A7 Dm F G F G
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

[Chorus]

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
C7 F Em7
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,
A7 Em7 A7 Dm
Cryin's not for me, cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' F
G C Dm F C
because I'm free, nothings worryin' me



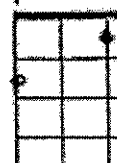
Cmaj7



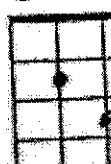
C7



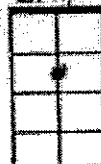
F



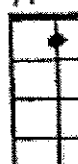
G



Em7



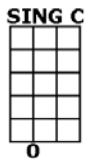
A



Dm

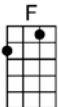
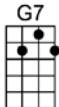
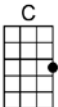
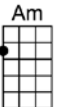
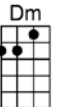
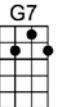
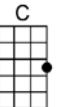
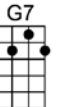


modified to
version close to one in
"The Daily Use"

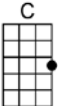
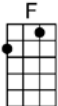
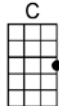
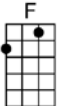
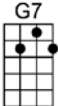
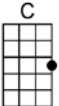


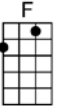
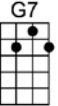
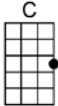

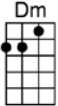
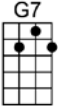
THE GARDEN SONG

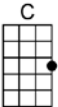
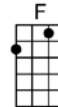
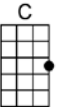
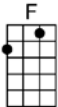
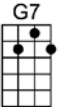
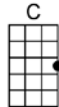
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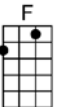
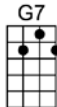
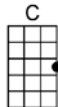
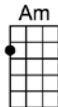
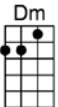
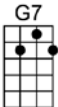
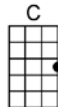
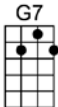
Intro:         (each chord gets 2 beats)

Chorus:

     
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

     
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

     
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

       
Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down

Coda: End on C

C F C F G7 C
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones
F G7 C Am Dm G7
I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand
C F C F G7 C
Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain
F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
F G7 C Am Dm G7
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
C F C F G7 C
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree
F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Chorus

THE GARDEN SONG

Intro: F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats)

Chorus:

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

F G7 C Am Dm G7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down
Coda:End on C

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Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones

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Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land
Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song

F G7 C Am Dm G7
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care

C F C F G7 C
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there
Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed;

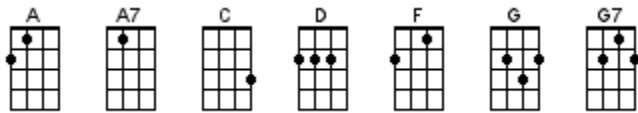
F G7 C Am Dm G7
All the insects love to feed on my tomato plants

C F C F G7 C
Sunburned neck, scratched-up knees, kitchen choked with zucchinis

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Going to shop at the A & P next time I get a chance.
Chorus

The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

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

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

<KEY CHANGE> [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

<A CAPPELLA>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)

Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

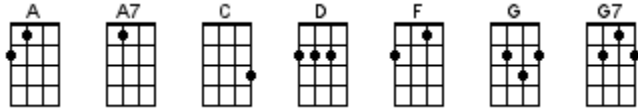
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

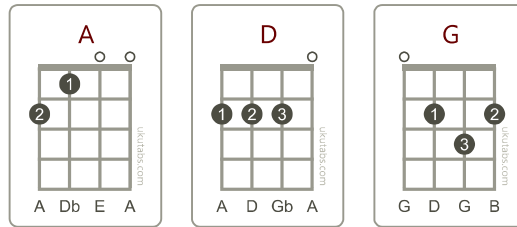
There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done



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THE MIDDLE

JIMMY EAT WORLD



Verse:

D **A**
 Hey, don't write yourself off yet.
G **A** **D**
 It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.
D **A**
 Just try your best, try everything you can.
G **A** **D** **D**
 And don't you worry what they tell themselves when you're away.

Chorus:

D **A**
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything,
G **D**
 Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right -

Verse:

D **A**
 Hey, you know they're all the same.
G **A** **D**
 You know you're doing better on your own, so don't buy in.
D **A**
 Live right now. Yeah, just be yourself.
G **A** **D**
 It doesn't matter if it's good enough for someone else.

Chorus:

D **A**
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything,
G **D**
 Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right -

Verse:

D **A**
 Hey, don't write yourself off yet.
G **A** **D**
 It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.
D **A**
 Just do your best, do everything you can.
G **A** **D**
 And don't you worry what the bitter hearts are gonna say.

Chorus - x2 -:

D **A**
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything,

Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right -

Outro: D

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Who Says You Can't Go Home

by **Bon Jovi**

[Intro]

G C Am C

G C Am D

I spent **[G]** 20 years trying to get **[C]** out of this place
I was **[Am]** lookin' for something I **[C]** couldn't replace
I was **[G]** runnin' away from the **[C]** only thing I've **[D]** ever known
And like a **[G]** blind dog **[C]** without a bone
I was a **[Am]** gypsy lost in the **[C]** twilight zone
I **[G]** hijacked a rainbow and **[C]** crashed into a **[D]** pot of gold

[Em] I've been there, done **[C]** that, I ain't lookin' **[G]** back
The seeds I've sown, saving **[Bm]** dimes, spending **[C]** too much time on
the **[D]** telephone... Who says you can't go **[G]** home...

[G] Who says you **[C]** can't go home
There's **[Am]** only one place that call me **[C]** one of their own
Just a **[G]** hometown boy, **[C]** born a rolling **[D]** stone, who says you can't
go **[G]** home
Who says you **[C]** can't go back, **[Am]** been all around the world and
that's a **[C]** matter of fact
There's **[G]** only one place **[C]** left I wanna **[D]** go, who says you can't go
[G] home

[G] It's alright, (it's al-**[C]**-right), it's alright, (it's al-**[Am]**-right)
It's alright **[C]**

I went as **[G]**far as I could, I tried to **[C]** find a new face
There isn't **[Am]** one of these lines that **[C]** I would erase
I left a **[G]** million miles of **[C]** memories on that **[D]** road
And every **[G]** step I take I know that **[C]** I'm not alone
You take the **[Am]** home from the boy, but not the **[C]** boy from his home
[G] These are my streets, the **[C]** only life I've **[D]** ever known

Who says you can't go **[G]** home

[G] Who says you **[C]** can't go home

There's **[Am]** only one place that call me **[C]** one of their own

Just a **[G]** hometown boy, **[C]** born a rolling **[D]** stone, who says you can't go **[G]** home

Who says you **[C]** can't go back, **[Am]** been all around the world and that's a **[C]** matter of fact

There's **[G]** only one place **[C]** left I wanna **[D]** go, who says you can't go **[G]** home

[Optional Solo]

G C Am C

G C Am D

It doesn't **[G↓]** matter where you are, doesn't **[C↓]** matter where you go

If it's a **[Am↓]** million miles away or just a **[C↓]** mile up the road

Take it **[G↓]** in, take it **[C↓]** with you when you **[D↓]** go, who says you can't go **[G]** home

[G] Who says you **[C]** can't go home

There's **[Am]** only one place that call me **[C]** one of their own

Just a **[G]** hometown boy, **[C]** born a rolling **[D]** stone, who says you can't go **[G]** home

Who says you **[C]** can't go back, **[Am]** been all around the world and that's a **[C]** matter of fact

There's **[G]** only one place **[C]** left I wanna **[D]** go, who says you can't go **[G]** home

[G] It's alright, (it's al-**[C]**-right), it's alright, (it's al-**[Am]**-right)

It's alright **[C]**...who says you can't go **[G]** home

[G] It's alright, (it's al-**[C]**-right), it's alright, (it's al-**[Am]**-right)

It's alright **[C]**...who says you can't go **[G]** home

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

