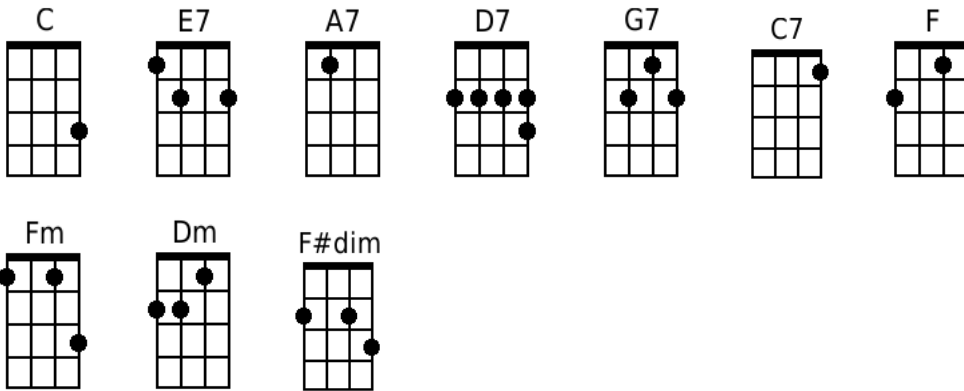


**Any Time** (1921 Tin Pan Alley song by Herbert 'Happy' Lawson)



**C E7 A7**

A-ny time you're feeling lonely,

**D7**

**G7**

**C C7**

Any time you're feeling blue.

**F Fm**

**C A7**

Any time you feel down hearted,

**D7**

**G7 Dm G7**

That will prove your love for me is true.

**C E7 A7**

**D7**

A-ny time you're thinkin' 'bout me,

**G7**

**E7**

That's the time I'll be thinking of you.

**A7**

**D7**

So any time you say you want me back again,

**F#dim G7**

**C F C**

That's the time I'll come back home to you.

(repeat song)

# Big Yellow Taxi

## Joni Mitchell

Intro  
G A D

They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
With a <sup>G</sup>pink hotel, a <sup>A</sup>boutique and a <sup>D</sup>swinging hot spot

<sup>D</sup>Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you <sup>G</sup>don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

They <sup>G</sup>took all the trees and put 'em in a <sup>D</sup>tree museum  
And they <sup>G</sup>charged all the people a <sup>A</sup>dollar and a half  
just to <sup>D</sup>see 'em

<sup>D</sup>Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you <sup>G</sup>don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

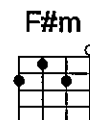
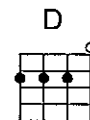
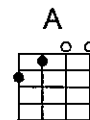
<sup>G</sup>Hey farmer, farmer, put away that <sup>D</sup>DDT now  
Give me <sup>G</sup>spots on my apples but <sup>A</sup>leave me the birds  
and the <sup>D</sup>bees (please!)

<sup>D</sup>Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you <sup>G</sup>don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

<sup>G</sup>Late last night I heard the screen door <sup>D</sup>slam  
And a <sup>G</sup>big yellow taxi took away my <sup>D</sup>old man

<sup>D</sup>Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you <sup>G</sup>don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

<sup>D</sup>Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you <sup>G</sup>don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
They <sup>G</sup>paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot



# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Willie Nelson composed by Fred Rose

[C] In the twilight glow I see her  
[G7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [C] rain  
[C] When we kissed good-bye and parted  
I [G7] knew we'd never meet a-[C]-gain [C7]

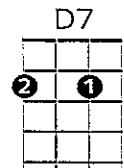
[F] Love is like a dying ember  
[C] Only memories re-[G7]-main  
[C] Through the ages I'll remember  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain

[C] Now my hair has turned to silver  
[G7] All my life I've loved in [C] vain  
[C] I can see her star in heaven  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain [C7]

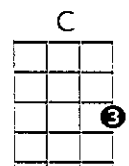
[F] Someday when we meet up yonder  
[C] We'll stroll hand in hand a-[G7]-gain  
[C] In the land that knows no parting  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.  
[G7] Blue eyes crying in the [C] rain.

# Edelweiss - Rogers and Hammerstein

[G] Edel [D7] weiss, [G] Edel [C] weiss  
[G] Every morning you [C] greet [D7] me  
[G] Small and [D7] white [G] clean and [C] bright  
[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet me

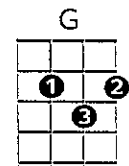


[D7] Blossom of snow may you [G] bloom and grow  
[C] Bloom and grow for [D7] ever  
[G] Edelweiss, [G] Edelweiss  
[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for [G] ever.



## PRACTICE:

Chord changes: G D7 G C  
Waltz strumming ( $\frac{3}{4}$  time signature)



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

Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

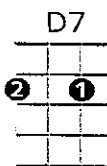
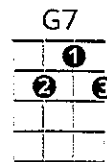
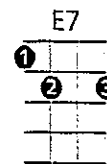
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue  
 But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,  
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[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

# 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]

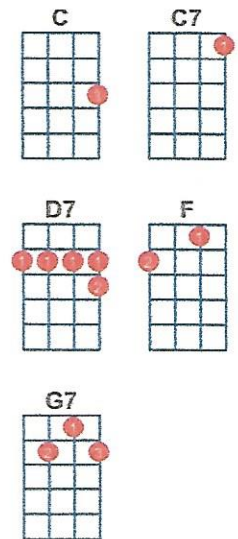
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill  
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill  
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free  
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

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]

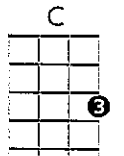
I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence  
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents  
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age  
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

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]



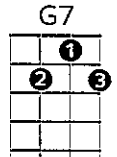
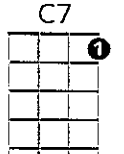
# Home on the Range - Traditional

[C] Oh give me a [C7] home where the [F] buffalo roam,  
 Where the [C] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
 Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word,  
 And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.

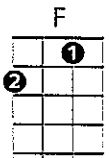


CHORUS:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,  
 Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
 Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a dis [F] couraging word,  
 And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.

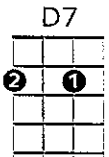


How [C] often at [C7] night when the [F] heavens are bright  
 With the [C] light of the [D7] glittering [G7] stars  
 Have I [C] stood there a-[C7] mazed and [F] asked as I gazed  
 If their [C] glory ex-[G7] ceeds that of [C] ours.

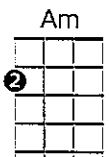


CHORUS:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range,  
 Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
 Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word,  
 And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day.



## PRACTICE:



Chord changes: C G7 C Am D7 G7

Strumming in  $\frac{3}{4}$  time

## I'm a Believer, The Monkees

[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales

[G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.

[C]Love was out to [G]get me

[C]That's the way it [G]seemed.

[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.[D7]

### Chorus

[X]Then I saw her [G]face [C - G]

Now [C]I'm a be[G]liever [C - G]

Not a [G]trace [C - G]

Of [C]doubt in my [G]mind [C - G]

I'm in [G]love, [C]

I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F]leave her

If I [D]tried.[D7]

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,

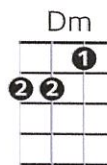
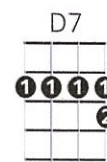
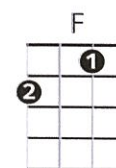
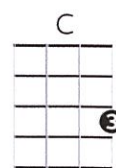
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got

[C]What's the use in [G]trying?

[C]All you get is [G]pain.

[C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.[D7]

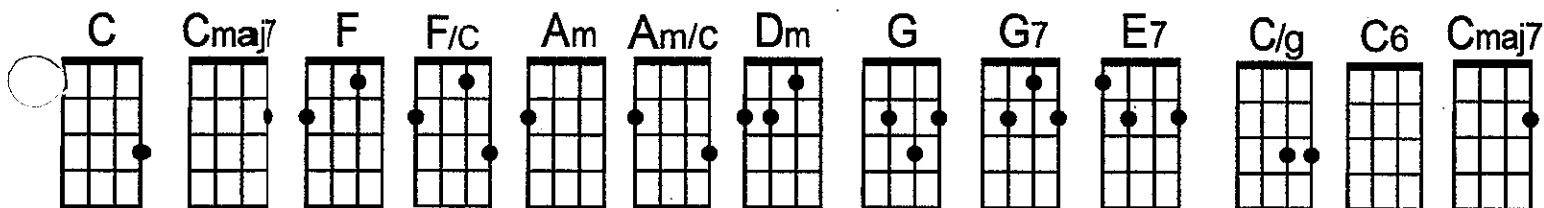
### Chorus x2





# 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—

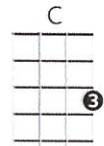
F . . G7 . . | C . E7 . . | F . . G7 . . | C \ |

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

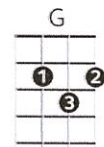
# King of the Road, Roger Miller

Key: G major First note: G

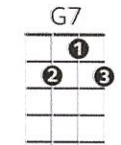
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,  
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents,  
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
 [D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...



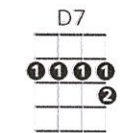
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an  
 [D7] Eight-by-twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a  
 Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road



[G] Third box car, [C] midnight train,  
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine,  
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes  
 [D7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...



[G] Old stogies [C] I have found  
 [D7] Short but not too [G] big around, I'm a  
 Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road



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

(Repeat first 2 verses)

# Looking Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Strum: D-DUDUDU

\*optional walk-down chords

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

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

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

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

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

**Instrumental: same chords as verse.**

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

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

**Instrumental: Mute strum X 4, then walk-down: C<sup>2</sup> B\ Bb\**

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

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

**Ending: Slow tempo—**

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

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

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

# 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.

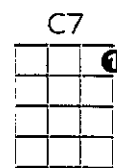
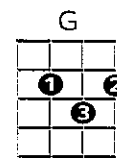
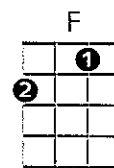
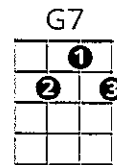
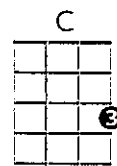
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,  
yeah!

CHORUS

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

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

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



# OH! SUSANNA

Words and Music by Stephen Foster. Arrangement by Jim Beloff

## Strumming Pattern



\* ▣ = down; ▽ = up



1. I \_\_\_\_\_ come from Al - a bam - a with a ban - jo on my knee. I'm \_\_\_\_\_  
 rained all night the day I left, the weath - er it was dry. The

5 goin' to Lou' si - an - a, my Su - san - na for to see. 2. It \_\_\_\_\_ cry.  
 sun so hot - I froze to death, Su - san - na don't you

10 Oh, Su - san - na, oh don't you cry for me, for I

14 come from Al - a - bam - a with a ban - jo on my knee.

3. I had a dream the other night when everything was still  
 I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill

4. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth the tear was in her eye  
 Says I'm coming from the South Susanna don't you cry

# 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

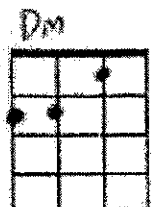
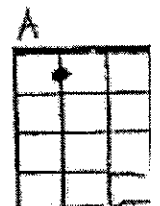
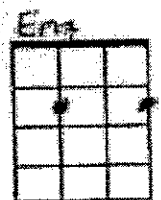
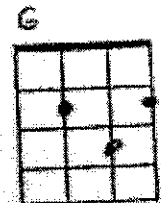
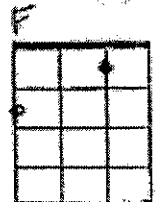
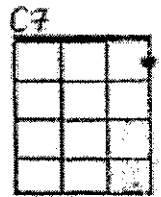
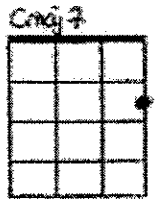
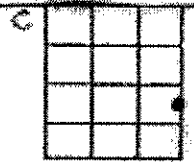
(instrumental) C-Cmaj7-F-G-Em7

[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



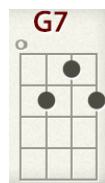
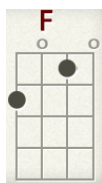
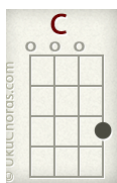
modified to  
 version close to one in  
 "The Daily Use"

# 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

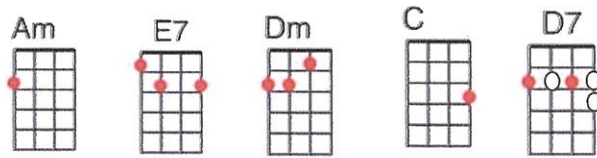
[C] Come and [F] play! Everything's [C] A-O [F] -K  
[C] Friendly [F] neighbours there, that's [G7] where we meet  
Can you [F] tell me how to [G7] get  
[NC] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street  
[C] How to [Bb] get [F] to [C] Sesame Street

[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



## 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).



# Tennessee Waltz Patti Page

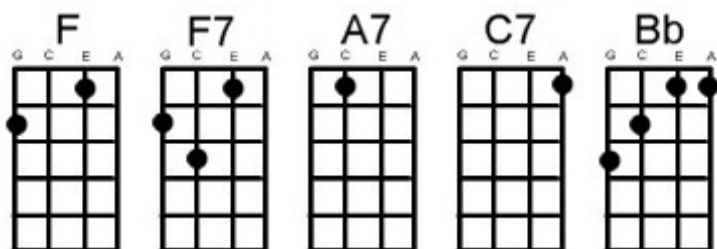
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ek3eCbfq0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[F] I was dancin` with my darlin`  
To the [F7] Tennessee [Bb] Waltz  
When an [F] old friend I happened to [C7] see  
Intro[F]duced her to my loved one  
And [F7] while they were [Bb] dancing  
My [F] friend stole my [C7] sweetheart from [F] me

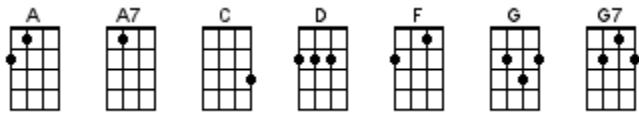
[F] I remember the [A7] night  
And the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz  
[F] Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost  
Yes I [F] lost my little darlin`  
The [F7] night they were [Bb] playing  
The [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz

[F] I remember the [A7] night  
And the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz  
[F] Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost  
Yes I [F] lost my little darlin`  
The [F7] night they were [Bb] playing  
The [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz



# 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

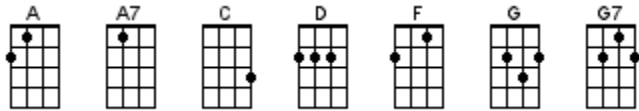
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

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



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