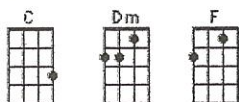


Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
The Landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
[Dm] Ain't got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

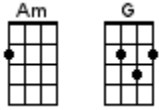
[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
In your life expect some trouble,
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning? **[Am]**

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning?

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS:

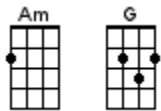
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

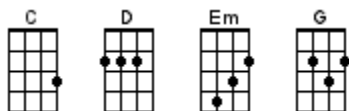
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] ↓ mor-[Am]↓ning



www.bytownukulele.ca

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

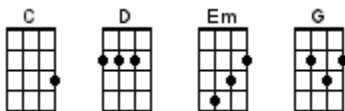
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Bad Moon Rising [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

Scroll

Stop

Slow

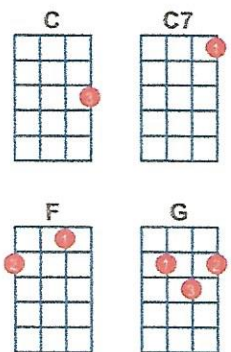
Fast

Chords:

Hide

Top

Right



John Fogarty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>
Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together,
[C] hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[C] [G] [C]

Stuck In The Middle With You Stealer's Wheel

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAlsqvTh7g> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro riff: (strum all strings, play twice)

[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight

I got the feeling that something ain't right

I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair

And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face

Losing con[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]

And your [F] friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it all

But I can see that it makes no sense at all

Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor

'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right

Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin

And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]

And your [F] friends they all come crawlin

Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

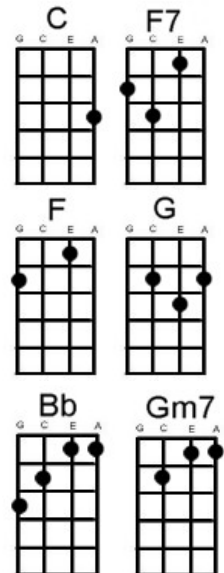
Repeat verse 1 and chorus

Coda: [C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C][C]

A	7	5	3	1	0	1
E	8	6	5	3	3	3
C	0	0	0	0	0	0
G	0	0	0	0	0	0

Riff can also be played in 1st,
2nd and 4th line of verses



Alternative chords at
"Please.....please"

C: G0C0E8A7

Gm7: G0C0E6A5

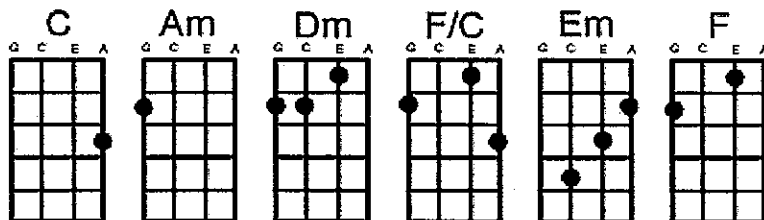
Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

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



Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte (Traditional, with lyrics by Lord Burgess)

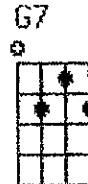
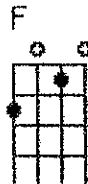
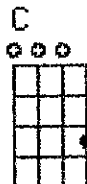
12-24-5

C **F**
Down the way where the nights are gay
G7 **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 **C**
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

C **F**
Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
G7 **C**
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C **F**
Down by the market you can hear
G7 **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
Ackey, rice and salt fish are nice
G7 **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year **Chorus**

C **F**
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 **C**
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
F
I must declare, my heart is there
G7 **C**
Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico **Chorus**



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.

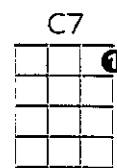
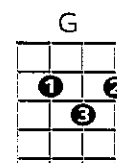
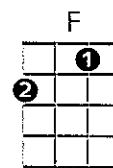
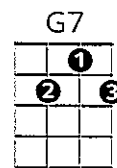
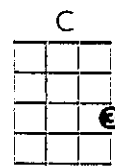
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,
yeah!

CHORUS

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

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

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



Kokomo Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ChADh1zt5I> (play along in this key)

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

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya

Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja[F]maica....

Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called [F] Kokomo

[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go to get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand

[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand

[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love

To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko[C]mo

Chorus:

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya

To Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow

[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go

[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry

[Fm] By and by we'll de[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]

[C] Afternoon de[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights

[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye

Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko[C]mo

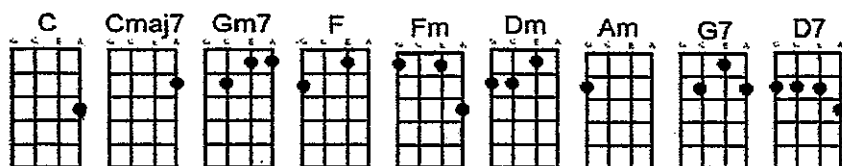
Chorus (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo

[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

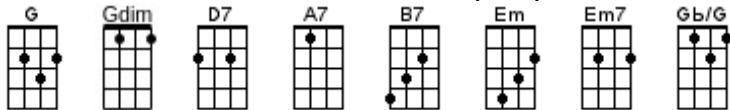
Go down to Koko[C]mo

Chorus



Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Hans Carste/Charles Tobias 1962 (adapted from Nat King Cole 1963)



Tempo: 182 1st Note: D

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / (no intro – just start with the chorus. Note: “” means strum/hold 2 beats)

CHORUS (1):

[G]↓ Roll.. [Gdim]↓ out.. [D7]↓ those.. [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G]↓ beer.

[G]↓ Roll.. [Gdim]↓ out.. [D7]↓ those.. [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 2dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer. [G]↓

VERSE 1:

[N.C.] 2Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies, [B7]
2then lock the house up., 2now you're [Em] set. [Em]↓

[N.C.] 2And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi-[A7]kinis, [A7]
2as cute as **ever** but they **never** get them [D7]↓ wet.

CHORUS (2):

[G]↓ Roll.. [Gdim]↓ out.. [D7]↓ those.. [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 2those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G]↓ beer.

[G]↓ Roll.. [Gdim]↓ out.. [D7]↓ those.. [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 2you'll wish that [D7] summer.., could always.. be [G] here. [G]↓

CHORUS (1)

VERSE 2:

[N.C.] 2Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and fella 'bout a drive-in, [B7]
2or some ro-mantic., 2movie [Em] scene. [Em]↓

[N.C.] 2Right from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a-[A7]rrivin', [A7]
2You'll see more kissin' in the cars than on the [D7]↓ screen.

CHORUS (2)

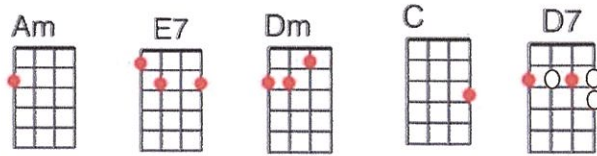
OUTRO:₂ You'll wish that [D7] summer.., could always.. be [G] here. [G]↓

2 You'll wish that [D7] summer.., could always.. be [G] here.

[G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

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.

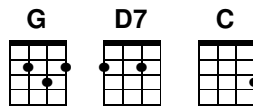
(Am)One of these mornings(E7),
You're going to rise up (Am)singing.
Then you'll (Dm)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (E7)sky.
But till (Am)that morning, (E7)
There's a' nothing can(Am) harm you,
With (C)daddy and (Am)mamma
(E7)Standing (Am)by.

(Repeat once).

Waimanalo Blues

by Country Comfort

Key of G

*Intro*

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

Verse 1

| G | G | D7 | G |
 Winds gonna blow, so I'm gonna go, down on the road a - gain.
 | G | G | D7 | G// G7 |
 Starting, where the mountains left me, I end up where I be - gan.
 | C | C | G | G |
 Where I will go, the wind only knows, good times around the bend.
 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |
 I get in my car, I'm going too far, never coming back a - gain.

Verse 2

| G | G | D7 | G |
 Tired and worn I woke up this morn', found that I was con - fused
 | G | G | D7 | G// G7 |
 Spun right around and found that I'd lost the things that I couldn't lose.
 | C | C | G | G |
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my father and I once knew.
 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |
 The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

Interlude

| G | G | D7 | G |
 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

Verse 3

| G | G | D7 | G |
 Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country - side
 | G | G | D7 | G// G7 |
 Birds on their winds, for - getting they're wild, so I'm headed for the windward side.
 | C | C | G | G |
 In all of my dreams, sometimes it just seems that I'm just along for the ride.
 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |
 Someday they'll cry, be - cause they have pride, for someone as lucky as I.

Interlude

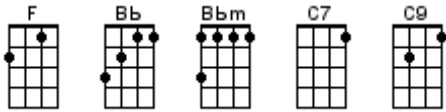
| G | G | D7 | G |
 | G | G | D7 | G |

Ending

| C | C | G | G |
 The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my father and I once knew.
 | G | G | D7 | G |
 The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.
 | D7 | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |
 singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues...

White Sandy Beach

Duc Huy (a.k.a. Willie Dann) 1991 (adapted from Iz Kamakawiwo'ole 2004)



Possible strum: D ud U D

Picking version: 4 3 2 1 strings for each beat (starts of beat in repeated chords bolded below)

Some interpretations use Bbm6 instead of Bbm - only first fret 3 2 1 barred

Tempo: 115 1st Note: C

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [Bb] / [Bbm] / [F] / [C7] /

VERSE 1:

₄I [F] saw you in my dream.., we were walking hand in hand..
₄On a [Bb] white.. sandy [Bbm] beach.. of Ha-[F]wai'i... [C7]

VERSE 2:

₄We were [F] playing in the sun.., we were having so much fun..
₄On a [Bb] white.. sandy [Bbm] beach.. of Ha-[F]wai'i... [F]

CHORUS (1):

[C7] Sound of the ocean.., [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul..
[C7] Sound of the ocean.., rocks me all night long... [C7]

VERSE 3:

₄Those [F] hot long summer days.., lying there in the sun..
₄On a [Bb] white.. sandy [Bbm] beach.. of Ha-[F]wai'i... [F]

CHORUS (2):

[C7] Sound of the ocean.., [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul..
[C7] Sound of the ocean.., rocks me all night lo.. [C9] oo.. [C7] ong... [C7]

OUTRO:

Oh ₄last [F] night in my dream.., I saw your face a-gain..
₄We were [Bb] there.., in the [Bbm] sun.., [Bbm]
₄On a white.. sandy beach of Ha-[F]wai'i... [F]
₄On a [Bb] white.. sandy [Bbm] beach.. of Ha-[F]wai'i... [F]
₄On a [Bb] white.. sandy
[Bbm] beach.., of.., of.., of.., [Bbm] ₃of.. Ha-[F]wai'i... [F] [F] [F]↓

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps – Doris Day

Intro: [Am] | [G] | [F] | [E7] | X 2

[nc] You won't admit you [Am] love me
And [Dm] so how am I [ever Am] to [Dm] know
You always [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

[nc] A million times I've [Am] asked you
And [Dm] then, I ask you [Am] over [Dm] again
You only [Am] answer
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

[nc] If you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll never get [A] started
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up
Being parted, [A] broken hearted

[nc] So if you really [Am] love me
Say [Dm] yes
But if you [Am] don't dear
Con [Dm] fess
And please don't [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

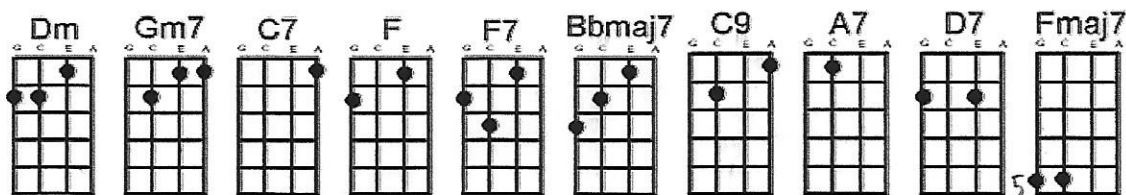
[nc] If you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll never get [A] started
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up
Being parted, [A] broken hearted

[nc] So if you really [Am] love me
Say [Dm] yes
But if you [Am] don't dear
Con [Dm] fess
And please don't [Am] tell me
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps
[F] Perhaps [E7] perhaps [Am] perhaps

Fly Me To The Moon

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

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]
[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]
[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you



Flip Flop And Fly

Recorded by Jerry Lee Lewis

Written by Charles Calhoun and Lou Turner

C

Now when I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair

F

C

When I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair

G7

F

C

And if the blues don't get me gonna rock on away from here

C

I said give me a kiss now hold it a long long time

F

C

Give me one more kiss and hold it a long long time

G7

F

C

Now love me baby till the feelin' hits my head like wine

C

Oh I said flip flop and fly I don't care if I die

F

C

Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die

G7

F

C

Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye

C

Oh when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone

F

C

When I get lonesome I jump on the telephone

G7

F

C

I call my baby tell her get your little self a back home

C

Oh I'm like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump

F

C

Yes I'm just like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump

G7

F

C

I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

C

Flip flop and fly I don't care if I die

F

C

Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die

G7

F

C

Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye

Twist And Shout

[Chorus]

Well, shake it up, baby, now (Shake it up, baby)
 Twist and shout (Twist and shout)
 C'mon C'mon, C'mon, C'mon, baby, now (Come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out (Work it on out Ooooooh)

[Verse]

Well, work it on out, honey (Work it on out)
 You know you look so good (Look so good)
 You know you got me goin', now (Got me goin')
 Just like I knew you would (Like I knew you would Ooooooh)

[Chorus]

Well, shake it up, baby, now (Shake it up, baby)
 Twist and shout (Twist and shout)
 C'mon C'mon, C'mon, C'mon, baby, now (Come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out (Work it on Ooooooh)

[Bridge]

You know you twist it little girl (Twist it little girl)
 You know you twist so fine (Twist so fine)
 Come on and twist a little closer, now (Twist a little closer)
 And let me know that you're mine (Let me know you're mine Ooooooh)

[Link]

Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah (scream)

[Chorus]

Well, shake it up, baby, now (Shake it up, baby)
 Twist and shout (Twist and shout)
 C'mon C'mon, C'mon, C'mon, baby, now (Come on baby)
 Come on and work it on out (Work it on out Ooooooh)

[Bridge]

You know you twist it little girl (Twist, little girl)
 You know you twist so fine (Twist so fine)
 Come on and twist a little closer, now (Twist a little closer)
 And let me know that you're mine (Let me know you're mine Ooooooh)

[Coda]

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)

[Link]

Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah (scream)

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

