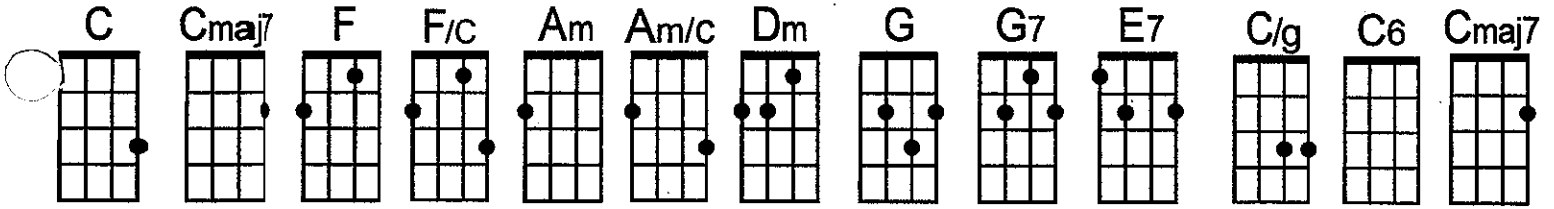


# Imagine

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—

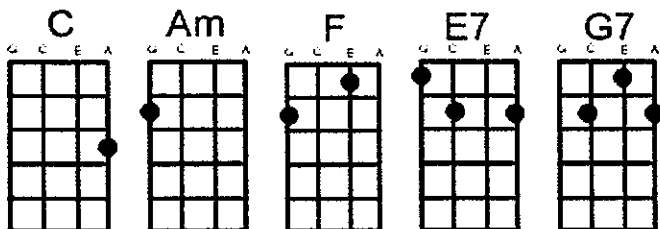
# Hallelujah (C)

# 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](http://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



# Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes - 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947

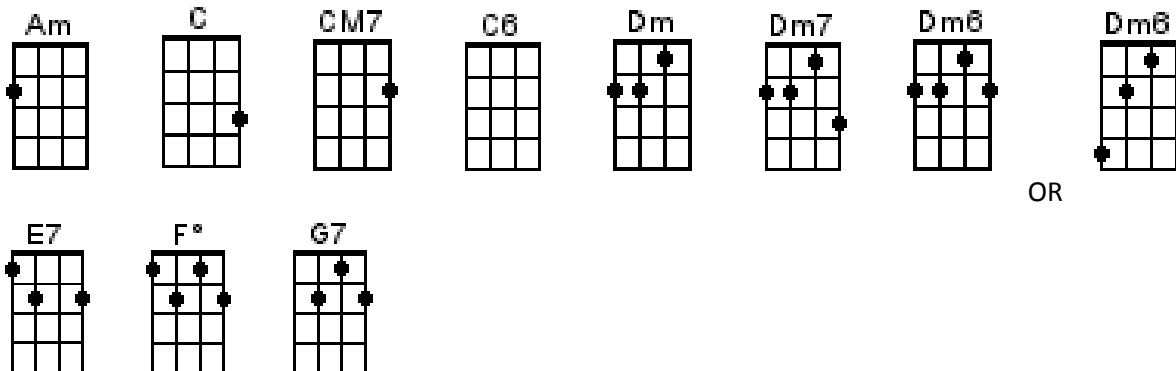
**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am]**

The falling [Dm7] leaves [G7] drift by the [Cmaj7] window [C6]  
The autumn [Dm6] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold [Am]  
I see your [Dm7] lips [G7] the summer [Cmaj7] kisses [C6]  
The sun-burned [Dm6] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold [Am]

Since you [E7] went away, the days grow [Am] long [Am]  
And soon I'll [G7] hear, old winter's [C] song [C]  
But I [Fdim] miss you most of all, my [Am] darling [Am]  
When [Dm7] autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Am]

The falling [Dm7] leaves [G7] drift by the [Cmaj7] window [C6]  
The autumn [Dm6] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold [Am]  
I see your [Dm7] lips [G7] the summer [Cmaj7] kisses [C6]  
The sun-burned [Dm6] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold [Am]

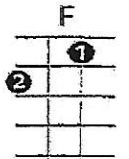
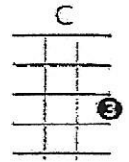
Since you [E7] went away, the days grow [Am] long [Am]  
And soon I'll [G7] hear, old winter's [C] song [C]  
But I [Fdim] miss you most of all, my [Am] darling [Am]  
When [Dm7] autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]/[Am]↓



# Blowin' In The Wind - Bob Dylan

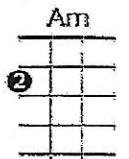
Intro: F G C Am F G C C

[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?

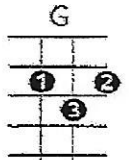


## CHORUS

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

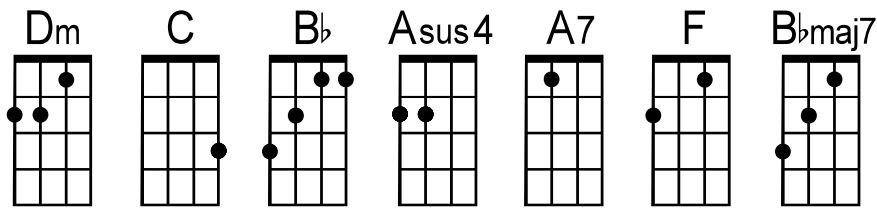
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain ex [Am] ist  
Be [C] fore it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?  
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people ex [Am] ist,  
Be [C] fore they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?  
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head  
Pre [C] tending he [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

# California Dreamin'

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(got down on my— knee\_\_\_\_\_ees)

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Instrumental:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

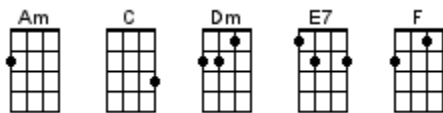
C . | Bbmaj7 . . . | Dm\  
On such a winter's day—  
(on such a winter's day—)

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5 - 10/17/18)

# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

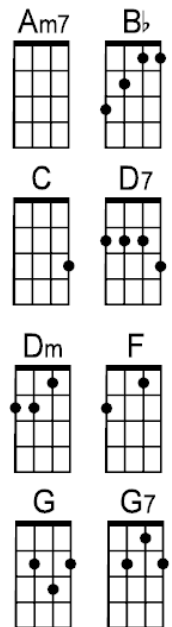
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)  
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]  
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

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

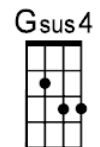
# Don't Let the Sun Go Down On Me Elton John, Bernie Taupin

**<Intro:>** C Bb F// C// F// Dm//  
 G G7 F// C// F// C//  
 I can't light no more of your darkness  
 F F G// Gsus4// G  
 All my pictures seem to fade to black and white.  
 G G7 F// C// F// C//  
 I'm growing tired and time stands still before me  
 F F G G  
 Frozen here on the ladder of my life  
 G G F// C// F// C//  
 Too late to save myself from falling  
 F F G// Gsus4// G  
 I took a chance and changed your way of life  
 G G7 F// C// F// C//  
 But you misread my meaning when I met you  
 F F C G7  
 Closed the door and left me blinded by the light



C Bb  
 Don't let the sun go down on me  
 Am7 D7  
 Although I search myself, it's always someone else I see  
 C F// G7// C Bb  
 I'd just allow a fragment of your life to wander free  
 F Dm/ C/ F/ G7/ C  
 But losing everything is like the sun going down on me

**<Repeat the Intro:>** C Bb F// C// F// Dm//  
 G G7 F// C// F// C//  
 I can't find oh, the right romantic line  
 F F G// Gsus4// G  
 But see me once and see the way I feel  
 G G7 F// C// F// C//  
 Don't discard me just because you think I mean you harm  
 F F C G7  
 But these cuts I have, oh, they need love to help them heal **<Chorus>**





## Home For A Rest – Spirit Of The West

*[Slowly with single strums]*

Am G C F  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
C G F C  
I've been gone for a month I've been drunk since I left  
Am G C F  
These so called vacations will soon be my death  
C G F C  
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

*[Faster tempo]*

[Verse1]

Am G C F  
We arrived in December and London was cold  
C G  
So we stayed in the bars  
F  
Along Charing Cross Road  
Am G C F  
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak  
C G  
Kept the shine on the bar  
F G  
With the sleeves of our coats

*[Chorus]*

G C G  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
C F G  
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left  
G C G  
These so-called vacations will soon be my death  
C F G C  
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Verse 2]

Am G C F  
Euston Station the train journey north  
C G F  
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth  
Am G C F  
Past odd crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields  
C G F G  
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am G C F  
By the light of the moon she'd drift through the streets  
C G F  
A rare old perfume so seductive and sweet  
Am G C F  
She'd tease us and flirt as the pubs all closed down  
C G F G  
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

[Chorus]

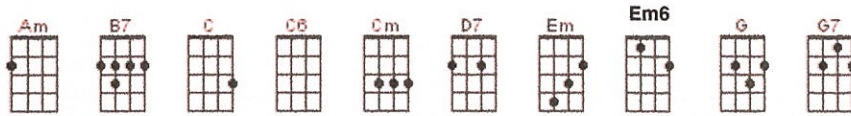
[Verse 4]

Am G C F  
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb  
C G F  
And the spirits we drank like a ghost in the room  
Am G C F  
I'm knackered again, come on please take me soon  
C G F G  
And don't lift up my head 'til the twelve bells at noon

[Chorus X2]

## Moon River

Johnny Mercer, Henry Mancini



[G] Moon [Em] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]  
Oh [Em] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where-[Em]-ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]  
We're [G] af-[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend  
[Em] Moon [D7] River, and [C] me [Cm] [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.

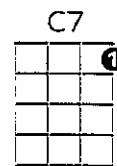
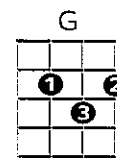
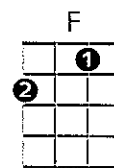
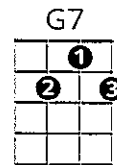
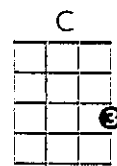
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,  
yeah!

CHORUS

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

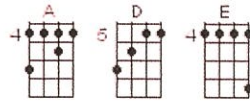
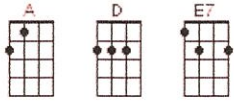
And [C] if you want some fun...

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



# Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



Or preferably:

<i>Riff:</i>
A  -----7-4-----
E   -5-7-5-----7-5-
C  -----
G  -----

Or

<i>Riff:</i>
A   -0-2-0-7-4-2-0-
E  -----
C  -----
G  -----

**[A]** Don't worry about a thing  
Cause eve-**[D]**-ry little thing gonna be all **[A]** right  
Singing don't worry **[A]** about a thing,  
Cause every **[D]** little thing gonna be all **[A]** right

*Riff*  
*Riff*  
*Riff*

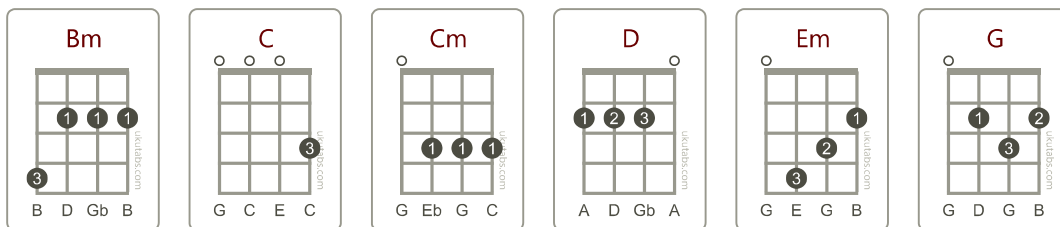
Rise up this morning **[A]**  
Smiled with the **[E]** rising sun  
Three little **[A]** birds  
Pitch by my door-**[D]**-step  
Singing **[A]** sweet songs  
Of melodies **[E]** pure and true  
Saying **[D]** this is my message to **[A]** you

*Repeat*



# WAKE ME UP WHEN SEPTEMBER ENDS

GREEN DAY



## Intro:

```
xA |----5-----5---|----5-----5---|----5-----5---|----5-----5---|
xe | -3-----3-----| -3-----3-----| -3-----3-----| -3-----3-----|
xD |-----|-----|-----|-----|
xG |--0-----0-----|--0-----0-----|--0-----0-----|--0-----0-----|
```

**G** **Bm**  
Summer has come and passed  
**Em** **D**  
The innocent can never last  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
Wake me up when September ends

**G** **Bm**  
Like my fathers' come to pass  
**Em** **D**  
Seven years has gone so fast  
**C** **Cm** **G** **G**  
Wake me up when September ends

**Em** **Bm**  
Here comes the rain again  
**C** **G** **G**  
Falling from the stars  
**Em** **Bm**  
Drenched in my pain again  
**C** **D**  
Becoming who we are

**G** **Bm**  
As my memory rests  
**Em** **D**  
But never forgets what I lost  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
Wake me up when September ends

**G** **Bm**  
Summer has come and passed  
**Em** **D**  
The innocent can never last  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
Wake me up when September ends

**G** **Bm**  
Ring out the bells again

Em D  
 Like we did when spring began  
 C Cm G G  
 Wake me up when September ends

Em Bm  
 Here comes the rain again  
 C G G  
 Falling from the stars  
 Em Bm  
 Drenched in my pain again  
 C D  
 Becoming who we are

G Bm  
 As my memory rests  
 Em D  
 But never forgets what I lost  
 C Cm G  
 Wake me up when September ends

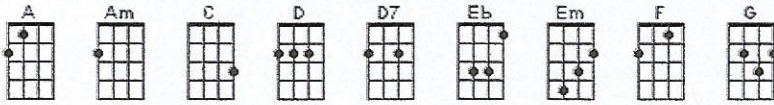
G Bm  
 Summer has come and passed  
 Em D  
 The innocent can never last  
 C Cm G  
 Wake me up when September ends

G Bm  
 Like my father's come to pass  
 Em D  
 Twenty years has gone so fast  
 C Cm G G  
 Wake me up when September ends  
 C Cm G G  
 Wake me up when September ends  
 C Cm G  
 Wake me up when September ends

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuTabs does not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed. This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com: <https://ukutabs.com/g/green-day/wake-me-up-when-september-ends/>

# With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon & McCartney



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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





## 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]

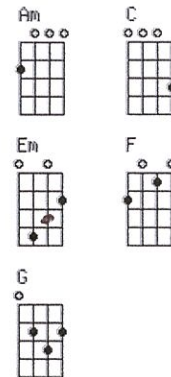
Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

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]

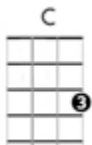
And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy,  
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me,  
[C] Shine on until [G] tomorrow, let it [F] be. [C]  
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music  
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

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]

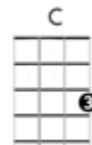
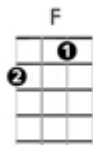
Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]



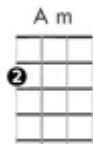
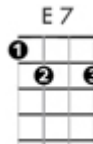
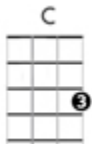
# This Little Light of Mine - Soprano Ukulele



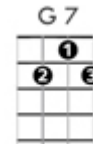
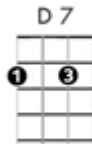
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



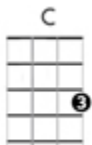
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



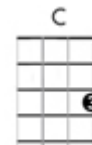
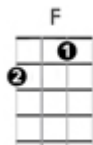
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



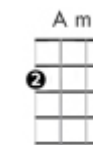
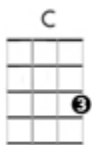
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



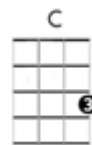
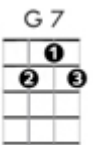
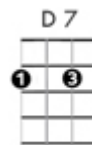
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



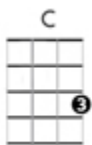
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



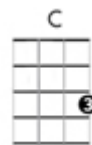
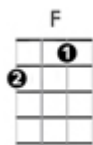
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



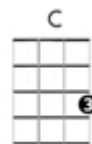
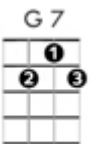
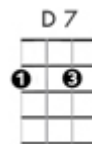
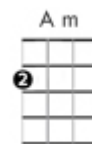
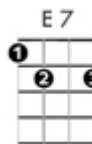
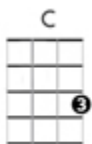
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



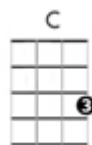
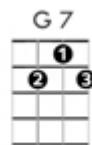
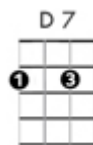
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



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



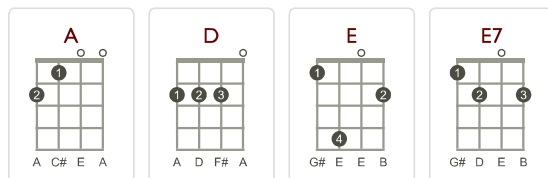
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

# I WILL REMEMBER YOU

Sarah McLachlan



**Intro: A E A E7**

A D E  
I will remember you,  
A D E7  
will you remember me?  
A D A D  
Don't let your life pass you by,  
A D E7 A  
weep not for the memories

A D E A  
I'm so tired but I can't sleep  
D E A  
Standing on the edge of something much too deep  
D E A E7  
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word  
A D E7 E  
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

A D E  
I will remember you,  
A D E7  
will you remember me?  
A D A D  
Don't let your life pass you by,  
A D E7 A  
weep not for the memories

A D E A  
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose  
D E D

Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose

A D E A E7

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

A D E7 A

You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

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This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com:  
<https://ukutabs.com/ss/sarah-mclachlan/i-will-remember-you/>

# 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

# 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

