

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:

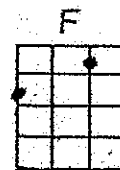
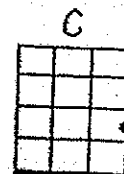
C Am C Am
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,
F G C G
from songs held in their secret song-book.
C F G Am F
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,
G E7 Am
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.

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:



Can't Help But Smile – Jim Beloff 2004

4/4 G G - C G D7
It's no secret that we love the ukulele, it is a passion we can't
G G - C G
deny. And the reason's clearly written on our faces, and we'd be
D7 G(2) NC
happy to tell you why

G /
Chorus: Can't help but smile, can't help but smile. When we
G - E7 E7(2) Am /
play the ukulele, can't help but smile. Can't help but sing, can't
D7 / G
help but strum, can't help but feel like we're on some Hawaiian isle.

G7 C A7 D7(2)NC
So fine, so fun, when we all play together as sone. And life is
G E7 Am - D7
good, for awhile, can't help but sing, can't help but strum, can't help
G
but smile.

G - C G
When it seems as if the world is on your shoulders, your skies are
D7 G G - C
gloomy, you're feeling blue. There is one thing that is sure to bring
G D7 G(2) NC
the sun out, so won't you join us and smile too.

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

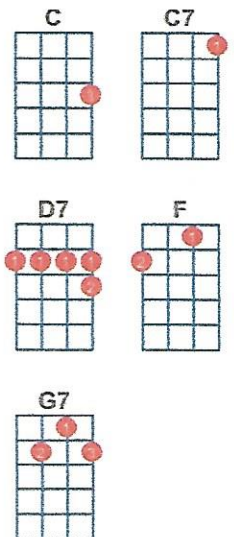
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

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

Intro: **C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7**

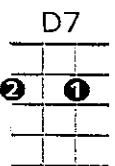
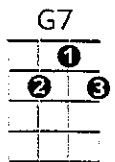
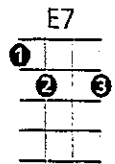
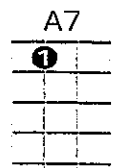
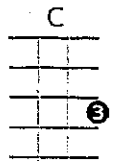
[C] Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue
But **[A7]** oh! what those five foot could do,
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**

[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

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,

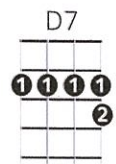
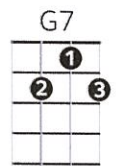
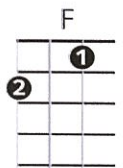
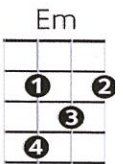
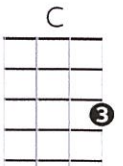
[G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got

[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



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

Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfyEpmQM7bw> (original key D)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

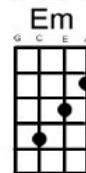
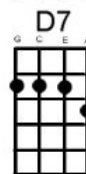
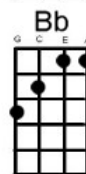
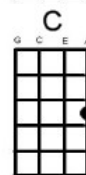
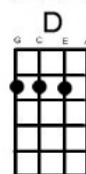
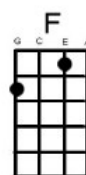
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Intro
G A D

They ^Gpaved ^Gparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot ^D

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot

They ^Gtook all the trees and put 'em in a tree ^Dmuseum
And they ^Gcharged all the people a dollar and a half ^A
just to see 'em ^D

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot

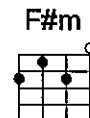
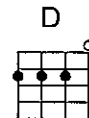
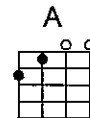
^GHey farmer, farmer, put away that ^DDDT now
Give me ^Gspots on my apples but leave me the birds ^A
and the bees (please!) ^D

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot

^GLate last night I heard the screen door ^Dslam
And a big yellow taxi ^Gtook away my old man ^A

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot
They ^Gpaved ^Aparadise and put up a parking ^Dlot



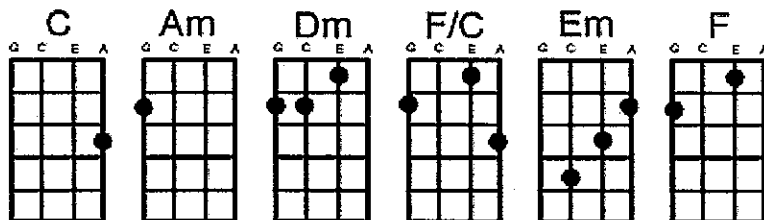
Five Hundred Miles Peter Paul and Mary

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



King of the Road, Roger Miller

Key: G major First note: G

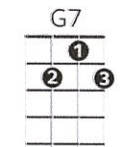
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents,
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...



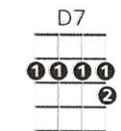
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an
[D7] Eight-by-twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a
Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road



[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)

Take Me Home, Country Roads

(Written and recorded by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver. Recorded by John Denver 1971.)

(A) Almost heaven, (F#m) West Virginia,
(E) Blue Ridge Mountains, (D) Shenandoah (A) River.
(A) Life is old there, (F#m) older than the trees,
(E) Younger than the mountains, (D) blowing like a (A) breeze.

(A) Country roads, take me (E) home
To the (F#m) place I be (D) long.
West Vir(A)ginia, mountain (E) momma,
Take me (D) home, country (A) roads.

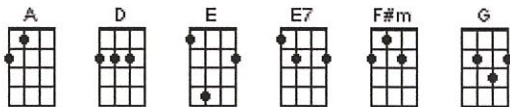
(A) All my memories (F#m) gather round her,
(E) Miner's lady, (D) stranger to blue (A) water.
(A) Dark and dusty, (F#m) painted on the sky,
(E) Misty taste of moonshine, (D) teardrop in my (A) eye.

(chorus)

(F#m) I hear her (E) voice in the (A) morning hour she calls me,
The (D) radio re(A)minds me of my (E) home far away.
And (F#m) driving down the (G) road I get a (D) feeling that I
(A) Should have been home (E) yesterday, yester(E7) day. (*tacet*)

(chorus x2)

Take me (E) home, country (A) roads.
Take me (E) home, country (A) roads.



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.

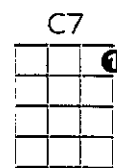
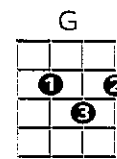
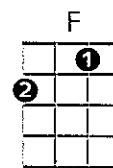
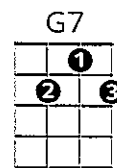
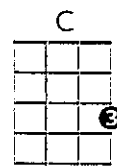
And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band,
yeah!

CHORUS

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

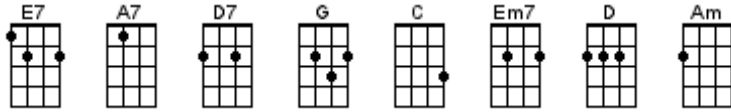
And [C] if you want some fun...

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



Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke 1944 (from Going My Way – Bing Crosby)



Tempo: 145 1st Note: B

INTRO: / 1 2 / [G] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓ 2 / 1

[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] mule? [G]

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears.
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears. [G]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak.
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub-[A7]born [D7] streak.
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule! [G]↓

[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] pig? [G]

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face.
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace. [G]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food.
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex-[D]treme-[A7]ly [D7] rude.
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig! [G]↓

[N.C.] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star? [A7]
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar. [G]
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are. [A7]
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G] fish? [G]

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook.
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book. [G]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought,
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught.
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish! [G]↓

[N.C.] And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo, [A7]
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few. [G]
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you. [A7]
[D7]↓ You can be better than you [E7] are. [E7]
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [G]↓

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

