

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

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

1<sup>st</sup> 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:

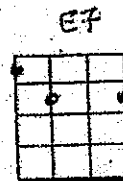
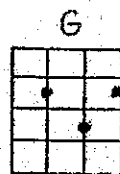
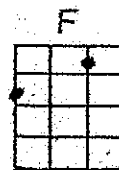
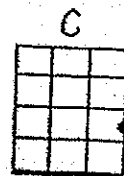
C Am C Am  
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,  
F G C G  
from songs held in their secret song-book.  
C F G Am F  
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,  
G E7 Am  
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.

## Chorus:

## Verse 4:

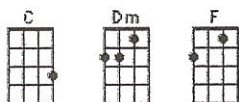
C Am C Am  
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,  
F G C G  
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.  
C F G Am F  
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.  
G E7 Am  
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.

## Chorus:



# 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]



## 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**

## 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]

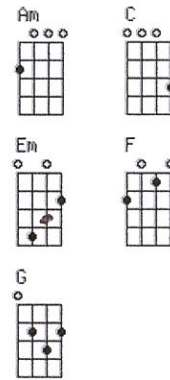
Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

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]

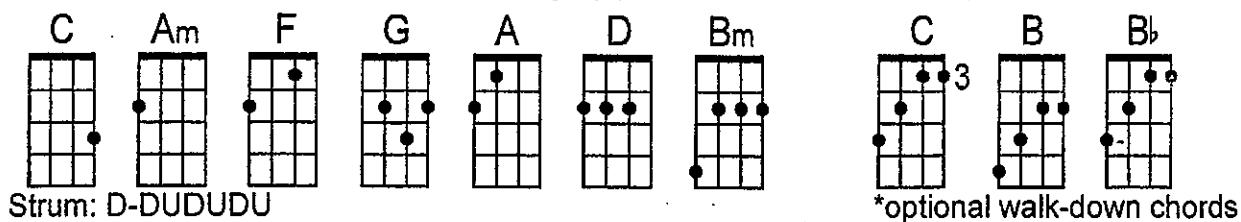
Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

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]



# Looking Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)



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 -----

# Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes - 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947

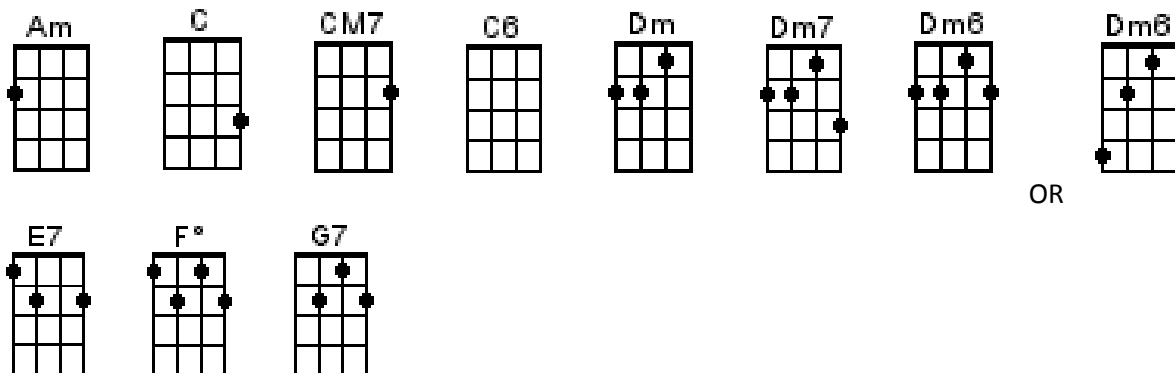
**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am]**

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]**

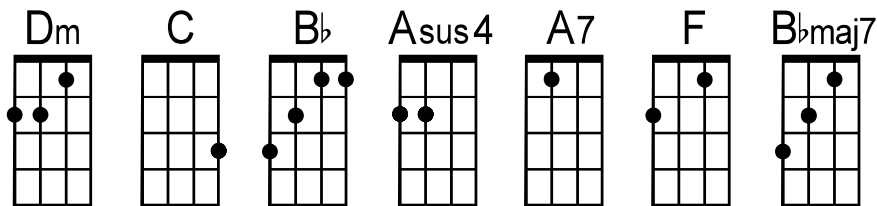
The falling **[Dm7]** leaves **[G7]** drift by the **[Cmaj7]** window **[C6]**  
The autumn **[Dm6]** leaves **[E7]** of red and **[Am]** gold **[Am]**  
I see your **[Dm7]** lips **[G7]** the summer **[Cmaj7]** kisses **[C6]**  
The sun-burned **[Dm6]** hands **[E7]** I used to **[Am]** hold **[Am]**

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]↓**



# 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)



192.34

## Leaving on a Jet Plane (C)

Peter Paul and Mary

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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

### Chorus:

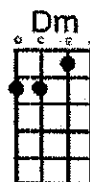
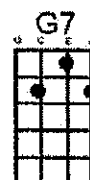
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

### Chorus

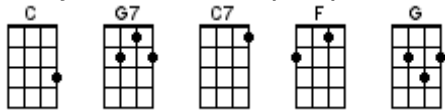
[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

### Chorus



# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1976 (adapted from Jimmy Buffet 1977)



Tempo: 126 1st Note: G

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] / [G7] / [C] /

(intro: / ↓ ↓↑ ↓ ↓↑ /)

[C] 3Nibblin' on sponge cake.. [-] 3watchin' the sun bake..

[-] 3all of those tourists covered with [G7] oil... [G7]

[G7] 3Strummin' my four-string.. [-] on my front porch swing..

[G7] 3Smell those shrimp; they're beginnin' to [C] boil... [C7]

CHORUS (1): [F] 3Wastin' a-[G7]way again in Marga-[C]ritaville... [C7]

[F] 2Searching for my.. [G] lost shaker of [C] salt... [C7]

[F] Some 3people [G] claim that there's a 2[C] wo-2[G]man to

[F] blame.., but 4l [G7] know.. [-] it's no-body's [C] fault. [C]

[C] 3Don't know the reason.. [-] 3stayed here all season..

[-] with 3nothin' to show but this brand new tat-[G7]too... [G7]

[G7] But 3it's a real beauty.., [-] a 3Mexican cutie...

[G7] 3How it got here, I 3haven't a [C] clue... [C7]

CHORUS (2): [F] 3Wastin' a-[G7]way again in Marga-[C]ritaville... [C7]

[F] 2Searching for my.. [G] lost shaker of [C] salt... [C7]

[F] Some 3people [G] claim that there's a 2[C] wo-2[G]man to

[F] blame.., now 4l [G7] think.., [-] hell, 2it could be my [C] fault. [C]

[C] I 3blew out my flip-flop.., [-] 3stepped on a pop-top..,

[-] 3cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G7] home... [G7]

[G7] But 2there's booze in the blender.., [-] and 3soon it will render

[G7] That frozen con-coction that helps me hang [C] on... [C7]

CHORUS (3): [F] 3Wastin' a-[G7]way again in Marga-[C]ritaville... [C7]

[F] 2Searching for my.. [G] lost shaker of [C] salt... [C7]

[F] Some 3people [G] claim that there's a 2[C] wo-2[G]man to

[F] blame.., but 4l [G7] know.. [-] it's 2my own damn [C] fault. [C] 3Yes, and:

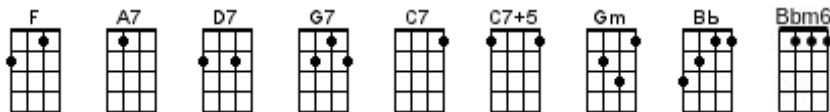
OUTRO: [F] Some 3people [G] claim that there's a 2[C] wo-2[G]man to

[F] blame.., but 4l [G7] know.. [-] it's 2my own damn

[C] fault. [F] [G] [C]↓

# Who's Sorry Now?

Ted Snyder/Bert Kalmar/Harry Ruby 1923 (adapted from Connie Francis 1957)



Tempo: 88 1st Note: A

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G7] / [C7] / [F] / [F]↓ 2 3 4 /

(intro: / ↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ /)

(ALTERNATE INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 triplet c triplet b triplet b-flat /)

## VERSE 1:

[F] Who's sorry now..? [A7] Who's sorry now..?  
 [D7] Whose heart is aching.. for [G7] break..ing each vow..?  
 [C7] Who's sad and blue..? [F] Who's crying [D7] too?  
 [G7] Just.. like I cried.. over [C7] you... [C7+5]

(ALTERNATE FOR <sup>4</sup>[C7+5]: / [C7+5]↓ triplet c triplet b triplet b-flat /)

## VERSE 2:

[F] Right to the end.., [A7] Just like a friend..,  
 [D7] I tried to warn you.., some-[Gm] how... [Gm]  
 [Bb] You had your [Bbm6] way.., [F] Now you must [D7] pay...  
 [G7] I'm.. glad that [C7] you're.. sorry [F] now... [F]

(ALTERNATE FOR 2nd <sup>4</sup>[Gm]: / [Gm]↓ triplet f# triplet g triplet a /)

(ALTERNATE FOR LAST <sup>4</sup>[F]: / [F]↓ triplet c triplet b triplet b-flat /)

## OUTRO:

[F] Right to the end.., [A7] Just like a friend..,  
 [D7] I tried to warn you.., some-[Gm] how... [Gm]  
 [Bb] You had your [Bbm6] way.., [F] Now you must [D7] pay...  
 [G7] I'm.. glad that [C7] you're.. sorry <sup>2</sup>[F] now... <sup>2</sup>[Bb] [F]↓

# SWAY

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel

**INTRO: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /**

**[Am]/[Am]↓**

**(TACET)** When marimba rhythms **[Dm]** start to play  
**[Dm]** Dance with me, **[Am]** make me sway  
**[Am]** Like a lazy ocean **[E7]** hugs the shore  
**[E7]** Hold me close, **[Am]** sway me more **[Am]↓**

**(TACET)** Like a flower bending **[Dm]** in the breeze  
**[Dm]** Bend with me, **[Am]** sway with ease  
**[Am]** When we dance you have a **[E7]** way with me  
**[E7]** Stay with me, **[Am]** sway with me **[Am]↓**

## BRIDGE:

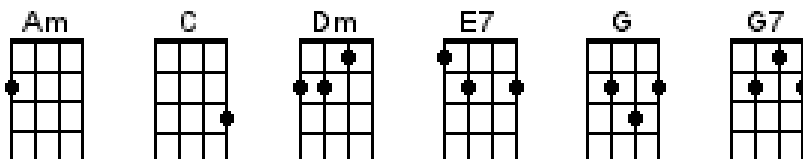
**(TACET)** Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor  
**[G7]** Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you  
**[C]** Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique  
**[E7]** When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

**(TACET)** I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins  
**[Dm]** Long before **[Am]** it begins  
**[Am]** Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how  
**[E7]** Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓**

## INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

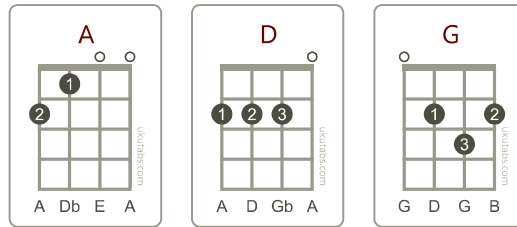
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**[G7]** Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you  
**[C]** Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique  
**[E7]** When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

**(TACET)** I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins  
**[Dm]** Long before **[Am]** it begins  
**[Am]** Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how  
**[E7]** Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓** **CHA CHA CHA!**



# THE MIDDLE

JIMMY EAT WORLD



## Verse:

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

## Chorus:

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

## Verse:

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

## Chorus:

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

## Verse:

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

## Chorus - x2 -:

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

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

**Outro:** D

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/j/jimmy-eat-world/the-middle/>

# The Midnight Special

Original song by Huddie Ledbetter

G C G  
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the supper bell ring,  
D G  
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.  
C G  
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.  
D G  
But you better not complain, boy, or you're in trouble with the man.

C G  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
D G  
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

C G  
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?  
D G  
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.  
C G  
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;  
D G  
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

C G  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
D G  
Let the midnight special shine an everlovn light on me

C G  
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do right;  
D G  
You better not gamble, you know you better not fight  
C G  
Or the sheriff will arrest you and the boys will bring you down.  
D G  
The next thing you know, boy, you're penitentiary bound.

C G  
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,  
D G  
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. *Repeat chorus*

# Wild Night - Van Morrison

**Em G, Em G, Em G, C D G**

As you brush your **[Em]** shoes, you stand before your **[G]** mirror  
And you comb your **[Em]** hair, grab your coat and **[G]** hat  
And you walk the **[Em]** streets, trying to **[G]** remember, yeah  
All those **[C]** wild nights **[D]** breeze through your **[G]** mind

And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin'  
down on the **[C]** streets  
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'  
**[Em]** Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee  
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling

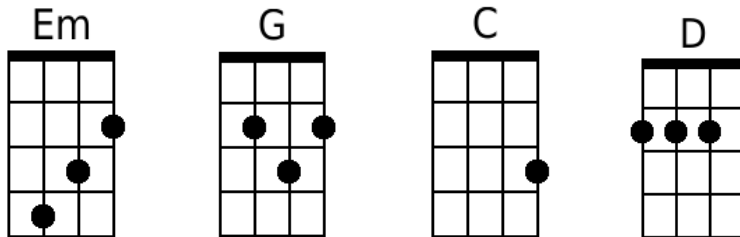
All the **[Em]** girls walk by, dressed up for each **[G]** other  
And the **[Em]** boys do the boogie woogie, on the corner of the **[G]** street  
And the **[Em]** people passing by just stare in wild **[G]** wonder, yeah  
And in-**[C]**-side the jukebox **[D]** roars just like **[G]** thunder

And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin'  
down on the **[C]** streets  
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'  
**[Em]** Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee  
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling

**[Em]** Wild night is **[G]** fallin', the **[Em]** wild night it is **[G]** callin'  
Come on out and **[Em]** dance, come on out and dance  
Come on out and **[G]** make romance  
Come on out and **[Em]** dance, come on out and **[D]** dance  
Come on out and make **[G]** romance



And every-**[Em]**-thing looks so **[C]** complete, when you're **[Em]** walkin  
down on the **[C]**streets  
And the **[Em]** wind catches your **[C]** feet, sets you **[D]** flyin', cryin'  
**[Em]** Ooh **[C]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[Em]** wee  
Wild **[D]** night is **[G]** calling



# 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]

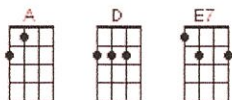
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)  
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)  
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)

## [Link]

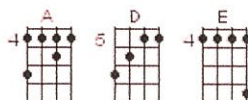
Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah Aaah (scream)

## Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



Or preferably:



*Riff:*

A	-----7-4-----
E	-5-7-5-----7-5-
C	-----
G	-----

Or

*Riff:*

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*



# 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

## 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

