

All-Request January Jam – Jan 23rd 2023

Drunken Sailor.....	Am, G
Three Little Birds.....	A, D, E7
Four Strong Winds.....	C, F, G, Dm
You Are My Sunshine.....	C, F, G7, C7, Am
Calendar Girl.....	C, F, G7, C7, D7, Dm, Bb
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da.....	C, F, G7, Em, Am
Winterlude.....	C, F, G, G7, C7
Harvest Moon.....	D, D6, Dmaj7, G, Em7, A7, A7sus4
Teach Your Children.....	A, D, E7, F#m
Swingin' on a Star.....	C, F, G, G7, Am7, A7, D7, Dm
Don't Worry, Be Happy/Hakuna Matata...	C, F, G, Am, D, Dm, C7
Some Day Soon.....	G, C, D7, Am, Em, Bm
Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World.....	C, F, G, Am, Dm, Em, E7
Dream a Little Dream of Me.....	C, F, G, B7, Ab, A7, Fm, F#m, E7
Grandma's Feather Bed.....	G, C, D7, A7
Stand By Me.....	A, F#m, D, E7
City of New Orleans.....	C, F, G, G7, D, D7, Am, Em, Bb
Crowded Table.....	C, F, G, Em, D
I'm a Believer.....	C, F, G, G7, C7, Bb
Happy Trails/Aloha 'Oe.....	

Here are some links to a couple of the songs you might not know:

Winterlude - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BM-1X4SjkU4>

Crowded Table - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPfI8zBWub4>

Happy Trails - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w

Drunken Sailor – Chords Am, G

[Am] What will 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: Way hay and up she rises

Way hay and up she rises

Way hay and up she rises

Earl-aye in the morning

[Sling him in the long boat till he's sober.] X 3

Earl-aye in the morning.

[Shave his belly with a rusty razor.] X 3

Earl-aye in the morning.

Chorus

[Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.] X 3

Earl-aye in the morning?

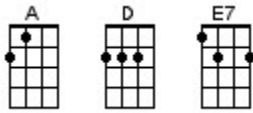
[That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.] X 3

Earl-aye in the morning.

Chorus

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley 1977 (recorded by Bob Marley and the Wailers)



(Strum: **d D d D** or **t D T D** where **t** = touch top string)

Intro: [A] [A]

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

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, about a thing
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right
Singin' don't **[A]** worry about a thing
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right

Rise up this **[A]** mornin', smiled with the **[E7]** risin' sun
Three little **[A]** birds, pitch by my **[D]** doorstep
Singin' **[A]** sweet songs, of melodies **[E7]** pure and true
Sayin' **[D]** this is my message to you-**[A]**ou-ou

Singin' don't **[A]** worry (**don't worry**) about a **[A]** thing
'Cause **[D]** every little thing (**every thing**) gonna be all **[A]** right
Singin' don't **[A]** worry (**don't worry**) about a **[A]** thing
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]** right (**oh yeah**)

Singin' don't **[A]** worry, about a thing (**oh no**)
'Cause **[D]** every little thing, gonna be all **[A]**↓ right

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson, 1962

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta, weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C]good times are all [Dm] gone,

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies,

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C]good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times be-[G7]-fore

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C]good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way [G7!]

You are My Sunshine

Oliver Hood or Paul Rice, 193?

Intro: [C] [C] [G7] [C] [C!]

[nc] You are my **[C]**sunshine, my only sunshine **[C7] ***
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** gray **[C7]**
You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love you **[Am]**
Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine a-**[C]** way. **[C!]**

[nc] The other **[C]** night dear, as I lay sleeping **[C7]**
I dreamed I **[F]** held you in my **[C]**arms **[C7]**
But when I **[F]** woke, dear, I was mis-**[C]**-taken **[Am! pause]**
So I **[C]** hung my **[G7]** head and I **[C]**cried.

[C] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine **[C7] ***
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** gray **[C7]**
You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love you **[Am]**
Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine a-**[C]** way. **[C!]**

[nc] I'll always **[C]** love you and make you happy, **[C7]**
If you will **[F]** only say the **[C]** same. **[C7]**
But if you **[F]** leave me and love a-**[C]**-nother, **[Am! pause]**
You'll **[C]** regret it **[G7]** all some **[C]**day

[C] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine **[C7] ***
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** gray **[C7]**
You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love you **[Am]**
Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine a-**[C]** way.
No don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine a-**[C]** way. **[C!] [G7!] [C!]**

[* For fun, "walk down" the A-string.]

Calendar Girl

Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield, 1959

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F!] year [C7]

[F] (*January*) You start the [F] year off fine
[Dm] (*February*) You're my little [Dm] valentine
[F] (*March*) I'm gonna march you [F] down the aisle
[Dm] (*April*) You're the Easter Bunny [Dm] when you smile

Chorus: [Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (*every day*)
Every [C7] day (*every day*)
Of the [F] year (*every [Bb] day of the [F!] year*) [C7]

[F] (*May*) Maybe if I ask your [F] dad and mom
[Dm] (*June*) They'll let me take you to the [Dm] Junior Prom
(*Ju-[F]ly*) Like a firecracker [F] all aglow
[Dm] (*August*) When you're on the beach you [Dm] steal the show

Chorus

(*Sep-[F]tember*) I light the candles at your [F] Sweet Sixteen
(*Oct-[Dm]ober*)
Romeo and Juliet on [Dm] Halloween
(*No-[F]vember*) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me
(*De-[Dm]cember*) You're the present 'neath my [Dm] Christmas tree

Chorus

[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F!] year [Bb!] [F!]

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

The Beatles - Lennon & McCartney, 1968

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the **[G7]** market place.

[G7] Molly is the singer in a **[C]** band.

[C] Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I **[F]** like your face"
and Molly **[C]** says this as she **[G7]** takes him by the **[C]** hand

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on.

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the **[G7]** jeweller's store,

[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden **[C]** ring.

[C] Takes it back to Molly waiting **[F]** at the door
And as he **[C]** gives it to her **[G7]** she begins to **[C]** sing.

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on.

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

[C] **[Dm]** **[C]** **[C7]**

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard of

[C] Desmond and Molly **[G7]** Jones (ha ha ha ha ha)

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G7]** market place.

[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a **[C]** hand.

[C] Molly stays at home and does her **[F]** pretty face

And in the **[C]** evening she still **[G7]** sings it with the **[C]** band.

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on.

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G7]** market place.

[G7] Molly lets the children lend a **[C]** hand.

[C] Desmond stays at home and does his **[F]** pretty face

And in the **[C]** evening she's **[G7]** a singer with the **[C]** band.

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Obla-di, obla-da life goes **[Em]** on **[Am]** bra

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on.

[Am] And if you want some fun take **[G7]** obladi-bla-**[C↓]** da.

Winterlude

3/4 time

Bob Dylan, 1970

Intro: [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C]

[C] Winterlude, Winterlude, oh darlin',
[C] Winterlude by the [G] road tonight.
[G7] Tonight there will be no [G] quarrelin',
[G] Ev'rything is gonna be [C] all right.
[C] Oh, I see by the angel beside me
[C7] That love has a [F] reason to shine.
[F] You're the one I adore, [C] come over here and give me more,
[G] Then Winterlude, this dude [C] thinks you're fine.

[C] Winterlude, Winterlude, my little apple,
[C] Winterlude by the [G] corn in the field,
[G7] Winterlude, let's go down to the [G] chapel,
[G] Then come back and [C] cook up a meal.
[C] Well, come out when the skating rink glistens
[C7] By the sun, near [F] the old crossroads sign.
[F] The snow is so cold, [C] but our love can be bold,
[G] Winterlude, don't be rude, [C] please be mine.

[C] Winterlude, Winterlude, my little daisy,
[C] Winterlude by the [G] telephone wire,
[G7] Winterlude, it's makin' me [G] lazy,
[G] Come on, sit by the [C] logs in the fire.
[C] The moon light reflects from the window
[C7] Where the snowflakes, [F] they cover the sand.
[F] Come out tonight, [C] ev'rything will be tight,
[G] Winterlude, this dude [C] thinks you're grand.
[G] Winterlude, this dude [C] thinks you're grand.

Harvest Moon Neil Young, 1992

* **Optional riff A7-E7-C7-E (strings and fret positions)**

INTRO:

[D][D6] / [Dmaj7] / [D][D6] / [Dmaj7] /
[D][D6] / [Dmaj7] / [D][D6] / [Dmaj7] /

- * [Em7] Come a little bit closer
- * Hear what I have to [D] say [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
- * [Em7] Just like children sleepin'
- * We could dream this night a-[D]way [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

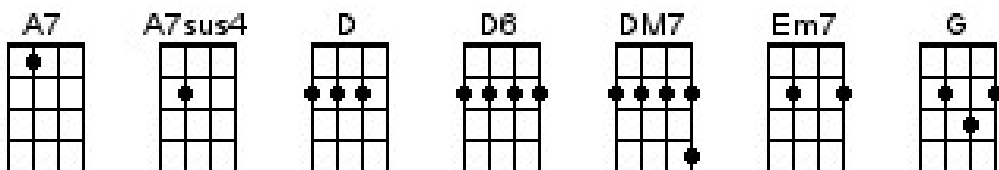
[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I wanna see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
On this harvest [D] moon [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

- * [Em7] When we were strangers
- * I watched you from a-[D]far [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
- * [Em7] When we were lovers
- * I loved you with all my [D] heart [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I wanna see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
On this harvest [D] moon [D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D]↓



Teach Your Children

E7* could be E = 4402

Graham Nash, 1968

Intro: [A] You who are on the [D] road
Must have a [A] code that you can [E7*] live by [E7]

[A] You who are on the [D] road
Must have a [A] code that you can [E7*] live by [E7]
And [A] so become your [D]self
Because the [A] past is just a [E7] goodbye

[A] Teach your children [D] well
Their father's [A] hell did slowly [E] go by [E7]
And [A] feed them on your [D] dreams
The one they [A] pick's the one you'll [E7] know by

[A] Don't you ever ask them [D] why
If they told you you will [A] cry
So just look at them and [F#m] sigh [D] [E7*]
And know they [A] love you [D] [A] [E7*] [E7]

And [A] you of tender [D] years
Can't know the [A] fears that your elders [E7*] grew by [E7]
And so please [A] help them with your [D] youth
They seek the [A] truth before they [E7] can die

[A] Teach your parents [D] well
Their children's [A] hell will slowly [E7*] go by [E7]
And [A] feed them on your [D] dreams
The one they [A] pick's the one you'll [E7] know by

[A] Don't you ever ask them [D] why
If they told you you will [A] cry
So just look at them and [F#m] sigh [D] [E7]
And know they [A] love you [D] [A] [E7] [A↓]

Swingin' on a Star ***[C]** **[B↓]** **[C↓]** using C = 5433

Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944

Intro - Ukuleles and Kazoos only:

Would you **[A7]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star
Carry **[G7]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are
[G7↓] or would you rather be a **[C↓]** mule

Would you **[A7]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star
Carry **[G7]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are
[G7↓] or would you rather be a **[C↓]*** mule

A **[C]** mule is an **[F]** animal with **[C]** long funny **[F]** ears
He **[C]** kicks up at **[F]** anything he **[C]** hears **[Am7]**
His **[D7]** back is brawny but his **[G]** brain is weak
He's **[Am7]** just plain **[D7]** stupid with a **[G]** stubborn **[G7]** streak
And by the **[C]** way if you **[F]** hate to go to **[C]** school **[A7]**
[Dm] You may grow **[G7]** up to be a **[C]** mule

[NC] Or would you **[A7]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star
Carry **[G7]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are
[G7↓] or would you rather be a **[C]*** pig

A **[C]** pig is an **[F]** animal with **[C]** dirt on his **[F]** face
His **[C]** shoes are a **[F]** terrible dis**[C]**grace **[Am7]**
He **[D7]** has no manners when he **[G]** eats his food
He's **[Am7]** fat and **[D7]** lazy and ex**[G]**tremely **[G7]** rude
But if you **[C]** don't care a **[F]** feather or a **[C]** fig **[A7]**
[Dm] You may grow **[G7]** up to be a **[C]** pig

[NC] Or would you **[A7]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star
Carry **[G7]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are
[G7↓] or would you rather be a **[C]*** fish

A [C] fish won't do [F] anything but [C] swim in a [F] brook
He [C] can't write his [F] name or read a [C] book [Am7]
To [D7] fool the people is his [G] only thought
And [Am7] though he's [D7] slippery he [G] still gets [G7] caught
But then if [C] that sort of [F] life is what you [C] wish [A7]
[Dm] You may grow [G7] up to be a [C] fish

Now all the [A7] monkeys aren't in the [D7] zoo
Every [G7] day you meet quite a [C] few
So you [A7] see it's all up to [D7] you
[Dm] you can be [G7] better than you [C] are
[Dm] You could be [G7] swingin' on a [C] star [B↓] [C↓]

Don't Worry, Be Happy/Hakuna Matata Mashup

Hakuna Ma(**F**)tata - What a wonderful (**C**)phrase
Hakuna Ma(**F**)tata - Ain't no passin' (**G**)craze
It means no (**Am**)worries for the rest of your (**D**)days
It's our (**F**)problem free (**G**)Philosophy

[**C**]Here's a little song I wrote
You [**Dm**]might want to sing it note for note
Don't [**F**]worry, be [**C**]happy [**C**]
[**C**]In every life we have some trouble
[**Dm**] When you worry you'll make it double
Don't [**F**]worry (*hakuna matata*), be [**C**]happy [**C**]

[**C**]Ooo, oo oo [**C**]oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[**Dm**]Oo-oo-oo [**Dm**]oo-oo-oo-oo
[**F**]Oo-oo-oo [**F**]oo-oo-oo-oo [**C**]ooo (*what a wonderful phrase*)

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

[**C**]Ooo, oo oo [**C**]oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[**Dm**]Oo-oo-oo [**Dm**]oo-oo-oo-oo
[**F**]Oo-oo-oo [**F**]oo-oo-oo-oo [**C**]ooo (*what a wonderful phrase*)

[**C**]Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[**Dm**]Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't [**F**]worry, be [**C**]happy [**C7**]

Hakuna Ma(**F**)tata
What a wonderful (**C**)phrase
Hakuna Ma(**F**)tata Ain't no passin' (**G**)craze
It means no (**Am**)worries for the rest of your (**D**)days
It's our (**F**)problem free (**G**)Philosophy
(**STOP**) Hakuna Ma (**C!**) tata

Someday Soon

Ian Tyson, 1963 (as in Judy Collins cover)

Intro: [F] [G] [C] [C]

[C] There's a young man **[Am]** that I know

[F] His age is twenty-**[C]**one

[Em] Comes from down in southern Color-**[F]**a-**[G]**do

[C] Just out of the **[Am]** service

And **[F]** lookin' for his **[C]** fun

Someday **[Dm]** soon, goin' **[G]** with him, someday **[C]** soon **[C]**

My **[C]** parents cannot **[Am]** stand him

'Cause he **[F]** rides the rode-**[C]**o

They **[Em]** say that he will leave me **[F]** cry-**[G]**in'

But **[C]** I would follow **[Am]** him right

Down the **[F]** toughest road I **[C]** know

Someday **[Dm]** soon, goin' **[G]** with him, someday **[C]** soon **[C]**

[G] When he comes to call, my pa ain't **[F]**got a good word to **[C]** say

[G] Guess it's cuz he's just as wild **[F]** in his younger **[G]** days **[G]**

So **[C]** blow you old blue **[Am]** northern

[F] Blow my love **[C]** to me

He's **[Em]** drivin' back tonight from Cali-**[F]**for-**[G]**nia

He **[C]** loves his damned old **[Am]** rodeos

As **[F]** much as he loves **[C]** me

Someday **[Dm]** soon, goin' **[G]** with him, someday **[C]** soon **[C]**

Someday **[Dm]** soon, goin' **[G]** with him, someday **[C]** soon **[C]**

Someday **[Dm]** soon, goin' **[G]** with him, someday **[C]** soon

[C↓] [G↓] [C↓]

Someday Soon

Ian Tyson, 1963 (as recorded by Julie Felix)

Intro: [Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G]There's a young man [Em]that I know.

He [C]just turned twenty-[G]one

He [Bm]comes from down in southern Colo-[C]ra-[D7]do

[G]Just out of the [Em]service, he's [C]lookin' for his [G]fun

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him, someday [G]soon

[G]My parents they don't [Em]like him,

'cause he [C]works the rode-[G]o

[Bm]They say, "he's not your kind, he'll leave you [C]cry-[D7]in'"

[G]But if he asks I'll [Em]follow him down the [C]roughest road of

[G]all

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him, someday [G]soon

[D7]When he visits me, my pa ain't [C]got one good word to [G]say

[Em]I have a hunch he was as wild [A7]back in the early [D7]days

So [G]blow, you old Blue [Em]Northern, [C]blow him back to [G]me

He's [Bm]prob'ly driving out from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia

He [G]loves that damned old [Em]rodeo

As [C]much as he loves [G]me

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him someday [G]soon

[D7]When he visits me, my pa ain't [C]got one good word to [G]say

[Em]I have a hunch he was as wild [A7]back in the early [D7]days

So [G]blow, you old Blue [Em]Northern, [C]blow him back to [G]me

He's [Bm]prob'ly driving out from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia

He [G]loves that damned old [Em]rodeo

As [C]much as he loves [G]me

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him someday [G]soon

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him someday [G]soon

Someday [Am]soon, goin' [D7]with him someday [G]soon

[Em] [C] [D7] [G↓]

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

Yip Harburg & Harold Arlen, 1939/Bob Thiele & George D Weiss, 1967

[C G] [Am] [F]

[C] 000-000 **[Em]** 000-000 **[F]** 000-000 **[C]** 000-000

[F] 000-000 **[E7]** 000-000 **[Am]** 000-000 **[F]** 000-000

[C]Some/where **[Em]**over the /rainbow, **[F]** /way up **[C]**high /

[F]And /the **[C]**dreams that you /dream of

[G]once in a /lulla-**[Am]**-by / **[F]** /

Oh **[C]**some /where **[Em]**over the /rainbow,

[F] /blue birds **[C]** fly /

[F]And /the **[C]**dreams that you /dream of,

[G]dreams really /do come **[Am]**true. / **[F]** /

Some**[C]**day I'll wish u-/pon a star

[G]Wake up where the /clouds are far be-**[Am]**-hind /**[F]**me /

Where **[C]**trouble melts like /lemon drops

[G]High above the /chimney tops that's

[Am]where / you'll **[F]**find /me

Oh **[C]**some /where **[Em]**over the /rainbow,

[F] /blue birds **[C]** fly /

[F]And /the **[C]**dreams that you /dare to,

oh **[G]**why, oh /why can't **[Am]** I? / **[F]** /

Well I see **[C]**trees of **[Em]**green and **[F]**red roses **[C]**too

[F]I'll watch them **[C]**bloom **[E7]**for me and **[Am]**you

And I **[F]**think to my-/self, **[G]**what a /wonderful **[Am]**world **[F]**

Well I see **[C]**skies of **[Em]**blue and I see **[F]**clouds of **[C]**white

And the **[F]**brightness of **[C]**day, **[E7]**I like the **[Am]**dark

And I **[F]**think to my /self: **[G]**what a /wonderful **[C]**world **[F]** **[C]**

The **[G]**colours of the /rainbow so **[C]**pretty in the /sky

Are **[G]**also on the /faces of **[C]**people passing /byI see **[F]**friends

shaking **[C]**hands, saying **[F]** "how do you **[C]**do?"

[F]They're really **[C]**saying, **[Dm]**" I... /I love **[G]**you." /
I hear **[C]**babies **[Em]**cry and **[F]** I watch them **[C]**grow
[F]They'll learn much **[C]**more than **[E7]**we'll ever **[Am]**know
And I **[F]**think to /myself, **[G]**what a /wonderful **[Am]**world **[F]** **[C]**/

Some**[C]**day I'll wish u-/pon a star
[G]Wake up where the /clouds are far be-**[Am]**-hind /**[F]**me /
Where **[C]**trouble melts like /lemon drops
[G]High above the /chimney tops that's
[Am]where / you'll **[F]**find /me
Oh **[C]**some /where **[Em]**over the /rainbow,
[F]way /up **[C]** high /
[F]And /the **[C]**dreams that you /dare to,
[G]why, oh /why can't **[Am]** I? / **[F]** /

[C] 000 / 000 **[Em]** 000 / 000 **[F]** 000 / 000 **[C]** 000 / 000
[F] 000 / 000 **[E7]** 000 / 000 **[Am]** 000 / 00-00 **[F]**a-a-a **[C!]**

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Gus Khan, 1931

Ab = x343 B7 = 4320 Fm = 1013 F#m = 2120

Intro: [C] [Ab] [G]

[C] Stars **[B7]** shining bright a-**[Ab]**-bove **[G]** you

[C] Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A7]** whisper "I love you"

[F] Birds singing in the **[Fm]** sycamore trees

[C] Dream a little **[Ab]** dream of **[G]** me.

[C] Say **[B7]** nighty-night and **[Ab]** kiss **[G]** me

[C] Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A7]** tell me you'll miss me

[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be

[C] Dream a little **[Ab]** dream **[G]** of **[C]** me. **[E7]**

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but **[B7]** I linger **[E7]** on dear

[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[E7]** kiss

[A] I'm **[F#m]** longing to **[B7]** linger till **[E7]** dawn dear

[A] Just **[Ab]** saying **[G]**this.

[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams till sunbeams **[Ab]** find **[G]** you

[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A7]** worries behind you

[F] But in your dreams **[Fm]** whatever they be

[C] Dream a little **[Ab]** dream **[G]** of **[C]** me. **[E7]**

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but **[B7]** I linger **[E7]** on dear

[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[E7]** kiss

[A] I'm **[F#m]** longing to **[B7]** linger till **[E7]** dawn dear

[A] Just **[Ab]** saying **[G]**this.

[C] Stars **[B7]** shining bright a-**[Ab]**-bove **[G]** you
[C] Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A7]** whisper "I love you"
[F] Birds singing in the **[Fm]** sycamore trees
[C] Dream a little **[Ab-2]** dream of **[G]** me.

[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams till sunbeams **[Ab]** find **[G]** you
[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A7]** worries behind you
[F] But in your dreams **[Fm]** whatever they be
[C] Dream a little **[Ab-4]** dream **[G-4]** of **[C-4]** me. **[C!]**

Grandma's Feather Bed

Jim Connor, 1973

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

Now [G] when I was a [C] little bitty boy
[G] Just up off of the [D7] floor
[G] We used to go out to [C] Grandma's house
[G] Every month [D7] end or [G] so
We'd have [G] chicken pie and [C] country ham
And [G] homemade butter on the [D7] bread
But the [G] best darn thing about [C] Grandma's house
Was her [D7] great big feather [G] bed

And it was [G] nine feet high, and six feet wide
[C] Soft as a downy [G] chick
It was [G] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
Took a [A7] whole bolt of cloth for the [D7] tick
It'd [G] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a [C] piggy we'd [D7] stoled from the [G] shed
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

And [G] after supper we'd [C] sit around a fire
And the [G] old folks'd spit and [D7] chew
And my [G] Pa would talk about the [C] farm and the war
And my [G] Granny'd sing a [D7] ballad or [G] two
And I'd [G] sit an' a-listen and [C] watch the fire
'Til the [G] cobwebs filled my [D7] head
The next [G] thing that I'd know, I'd [C] wake up in the mornin'
In the [D7] middle of the old feather [G] bed

And it was [G] nine feet high, and six feet wide
[C] Soft as a downy [G] chick
It was [G] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
Took a [A7] whole bolt of cloth for the [D7] tick
It'd [G] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a [C] piggy we'd [D7] stoled from the [G] shed
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

Well I [G] love my Ma, I [C] love my Pa
I love my [G] Granny and Grandpa [D7] too
I been [G] fishin' with my uncle, and I [C] wras'led with my cousin
[G] I even [D7] kissed Aunt [G]↓ Lou, EW!
But [G] if I ever [C] had to make a choice
[G] I guess it oughta be [D7] said
That I'd [G] trade 'em all plus the [C] gal down the road
For [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed
I'd [G] trade 'em all, plus the [C] gal down the road
For [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

And it was [G] nine feet high, and six feet wide
[C] Soft as a downy [G] chick
It was [G] made from the feathers of forty'leven geese
Took a [A7] whole bolt of cloth for the [D7] tick
It'd [G] hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And a [C] piggy we'd [D7] stoled from the [G] shed
We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun
On [D7] Grandma's feather [G] bed

We didn't [G] get much sleep but we [C] had a lot of fun
On [D7] Grandma's... feather [G] bed [G]/[G]/[G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓

Stand By Me

F#m = 2120

Strum:[D- Du -u D-]

Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber, Mike Stoller, 1961

Intro: [A] [A] [F#m] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [A]

When the [A]night has [A]come [F#m] - and the land is [F#m]dark
And the [D]moon is the [E7]only light we'll [A]see [A]
No I [A]won't be a[A]fraid no I [F#m] won't be a[F#m]fraid
Just as [D]long as you [E7]stand, stand by [A]me [A]

So [A]darling darling [A]stand by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Oh [D]stand [E7]stand by me [A]stand by me [A]

If the [A]sky that we look u[A]pon [F#m] - should tumble and
[F#m]fall
Or the [D]mountain should [E7]crumble to the [A]sea [A]
I won't [A]cry I won't [A]cry no I [F#m]won't shed a [F#m]tear
Just as [D]long as you [E7]stand, stand by [A] me [A]

And [A]darling darling [A]stand by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Whoah [D]stand now [E7]stand by me [A]stand by me
When-[A]-ever you're in trouble won't you [A]stand by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Oh just [D]stand now, oh [E7]stand, stand by [A]me
[F#m] [D] [E7] [A!]

City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman, 1971

[D- du D- du D- dududu]

[C] [G] [Am] [D7] [Bb-2] [F-2] [G] [C]
[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [C]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty five sacks of [C]mail [C]
All a-[Am]-long the south bound odyssey
The [Em] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and [D] fields [D]
[Am] Passing towns that have no name
[Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of [G7] rusted automo-[C]-biles [C]

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you [C]
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C]train they call the [G]City of New [Am]Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles
When the day is [C] done [C]

[C] Dealing card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no-one keeping [C] score [C]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steam [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream [C]

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you [C]
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C]train they call the [G]City of New [Am]Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb-2] gone five [F-2] hundred [G] miles
When the day is [C] done [C]

[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tenne-[C]-ssee [C]
[C] Half way home [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G]
Rolling down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem
To [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his songs again
The [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train got the disa-[G7]-ppearing railroad [C] blues [C]

[F] Good night A-[G]-merica how [C] are you [C]
Say [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
I'll be [Bb-2] gone five [F-2] hundred [G] miles
When the day is [C] done [D7]

slowing down:

I'll be [Bb-2] gone five [F-2] hundred [G] miles
When the day is [C] done [C]

Crowded Table

Brandi Carlile, Lori McKenna & Natalie Hemby, 2019

Intro: [F-2] [C-2] [G] [F-2] [C-2] [G]

[G] You can hold **[C-2]** my **[G]** hand
When you need to **[Em-2]** let **[C]** go
I can be your **[C-2]** moun-**[G]**tain
When you're feeling **[Em-2]**valley **[C]** low
I can be your **[Em]** streetlight
Showing you the **[C]** way home
If you can hold **[C-2]** my **[G]** hand
When you need to **[Em-2]** let **[C]**go

[G] I want a **[D]** house with a **[C]** crowded **[G]** table
And a **[G]** place by the **[D]** fire for **[F]** every-**[C]**one
Let us **[G]** take on the **[D]** world
While we're **[C]** young and **[G]** able
And **[C]** bring us back to-**[G]**gether
When the **[D]** day **[C]** is **[G]**done

[G] If we want a **[C-2]** gar-**[G]**den
We're gonna have to **[Em-2]** sow the **[C]** seeds
Plant a little **[C]** happi-**[G]**ness
Let the roots **[Em]** run **[C]** deep
If it's **[Em]** love that we give
Then it's **[C]**love that we reap
If we want a **[C-2]** gar-**[G]**den
We're gonna have to **[Em-2]** sow the **[C]** seeds

C

[G] I want a **[D]** house with a **[C]** crowded **[G]** table
And a **[G]** place by the **[D]** fire for **[F]** every-**[C]**one
Let us **[G]** take on the **[D]** world
While we're **[C]** young and **[G]** able
And **[C]** bring us back to-**[G]**gether
When the **[D]** day **[C]** is **[G]**done

The **[F]** door is always **[C]** open
Your **[G]** picture's on my wall
Every-**[F]**one's a little **[C]** broken
And **[D]** everyone belongs
Yeah, **[D]** everyone belongs

[G] I want a **[D]** house with a **[C]** crowded **[G]** table
And a **[G]** place by the **[D]** fire for **[F]** every-**[C]**one
Let us **[G]** take on the **[D]** world
While we're **[C]** young and **[G]** able
And **[C]** bring us back to-**[G]**gether
When the **[D]** day **[C]** is **[G]**done
And **[C]** bring us back to-**[Em]**gether
When the **[D]** day. . . . is
[F-2]done **[C-2]** **[G↓]**

I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond, 1966

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] I thought love was [G] only true in [C] fairy tales [C]
[C] Meant for someone [G] else, but not for [C] me [C7]
Oh [F] love was out to [C] get me (do-do-do do-[F]do)
That's the way it [C] seemed (do-do-do do-[F]do)
Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G7] dreams [G7]↓

Then I saw her [C] face [F] [C] now [F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C]
[F] Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of [F] doubt in my [C] mind [F] [C]
[F] I'm in [C]↓ love (mmmmmmm [F] oh) I'm a be-[C]liever
I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried [G7]

[C] I thought love was [G] more or less a [C] givin' thing [C]
It [C] seems the more I [G] gave, the less I [C] got [C7]
[F] What's the use in [C] tryin' (do-do-do do-[F]do)
All you get is [C] pain (do-do-do do-[F]do)
When I needed [C] sunshine I got [G7] rain [G7]↓

Then I saw her [C] face [F] [C] now [F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C]
[F] Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of [F] doubt in my [C] mind [F] [C]
[F] I'm in [C]↓ love (mmmmmmm [F] oh) I'm a be-[C]liever
I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried [G7]

Instrumental:

[C] [G] [C] [C]
[C] [G] [C]

[C7] Oooh [F] Love was out to [C] get me (do-do-do do-[F]do)
Now that's the way it [C] seemed (do-do-do do-[F]do)
Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G7] dreams [G7]↓

Ah then I saw her [C] face [F] [C] now [F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C]
[F] Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of [F] doubt in my [C] mind [F] [C]
[F] I'm in [C]↓ love (mmmmmmm [F] oh) I'm a be-[C]liever
I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G7] tried [G7]

Yes I saw her [C] face [F] [C] now [F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C]
[F] Not a [C] trace [F] [C] of [F] doubt in my [C] mind [F] [C]
And [F] I'm a be-[C]liever (yeah [F] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah)
[F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C]
And [F] I'm a be-[C]liever [F] [C] [F] [C] ↓

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley

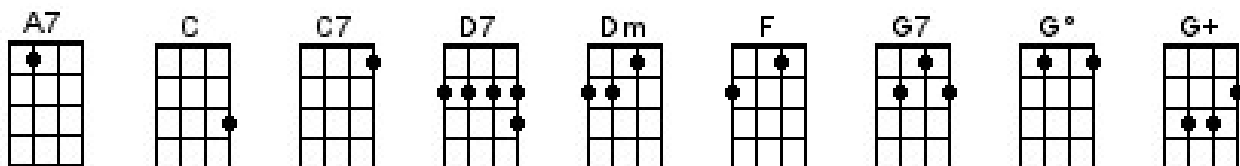
[C][G7][C]

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a-[G]gain,
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' [Gaug] until [C] then
 Who [C] cares about the [C7] clouds when we're to-[F]gether,
 Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, until we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain
 [G7]

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones
 [Dm] Others are blue
 It's the [G7] way you ride the trail that counts
 Here's a [C] happy one for [G7] you

Happy [C] trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a-[G]gain,
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' [Gaug] until [C] then
 Who [C] cares about the [C7] clouds when we're to-[F]gether,
 Just [A7] sing a song and bring the sunny [D7] wea-[G7]ther
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, until we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C]gain
 [G7]

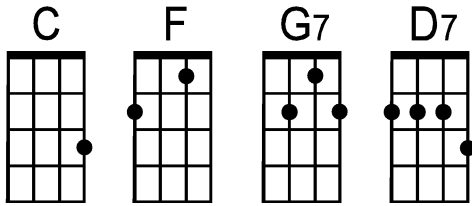
A-[F]loha Oe, A-[C]loha Oe
 E ke [G7]onaona noho i ka [C]li-[C7]-po.
 One [F]fond embrace, a [C]ho`i a`e au
 Un-[G7]til we meet a-[C↓]gain [F↓] [C↓]
 [G7↓] And happy [C] trails to [A7] you,
 Till we [Dm] meet [G7] a-[C↓]gain [G7↓] [C↓]





Your Cheatin' Heart – (key of C)

by Hank Williams (1952)



Intro: C . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

(sing g)

C\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will make you weep_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
You'll cry and cry_____ and try to sleep_____

C\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
But sleep won't come_____ the whole night through_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C\ --- --- --- | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |
When tears come down_____ like fall-in' ra-ain_____

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |
You'll toss a-round_____ and call my name_____

G7\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
You'll walk the floor_____ the way I do_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Your chea-tin' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Instrumental: C . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |

F . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |

F . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |

C\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will pine some-day_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
and crave the love_____ you threw a-way_____

C\ --- --- --- | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |
The time will come_____ when you'll be blue_____

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Your cheat-in' heart_____ will tell on you_____

Chorus: C --- --- --- | **F** . . . | | **C** . . . |
 When tears come down————— like fall-in' ra—ain—————
 | **D7** . . . | | **G7** . . . |
 You'll toss a—round————— and call my name—————
G7 --- --- --- | **C** . . . | | **F** . . . |
 You'll walk the floor————— the way I do—————
 | **G7** . . . | | **C** . . . |
 Your chea-tin' heart————— will tell on you—————
 | **G7** . . . | | **C** . . . | . **G7\ C**
 Your chea-tin' heart————— will tell on you—————

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2d - 9/23/22)