

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

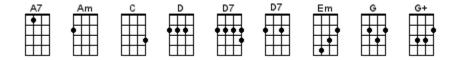
July 1st, 2024

CANADA DAY SONGBOOK V2

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- 4. Island Style v4
- 5. I Saw Her Standing There v3
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O Canada v4

Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (words in French), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880



[G↓] O [D↓] Cana-[Em↓]da
Our [G↓] home and [G↓] native [D]↓ la-and <2,3,4>
[G] True [A7] patriot [D] love [D]
In [D] all of [A7] sons us com-[D]mand [D]

With [D] glowing [D] hearts we [G] see thee [G] rise, The [C] True North [C] strong [A7/D] and free

<french> Ton his-[D]toire est une [D] ...épo-[G]pée
Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

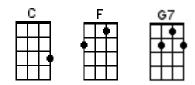
[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land [Em]
[Am] Glori[Am]-ous and [D] free [D]
[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]da
We [Am] stand on [G] guard [D] for [G] thee-ee [G]

< SLOW - BIG FINALE! >

[G \downarrow] O [G \downarrow] Cana-[C \downarrow]da We stand on [G \downarrow] guard [D7 \downarrow] for [G-tremolo thee-eeee [G \downarrow]

DA DOO RON RON v4

Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, 1963



Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C][C]

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me his [F] name was Bill,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

[C] ...Yeah, my [F] heart stood still,[C] ...Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill[C] and when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

[C] He knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye, Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C] He looked so quiet, but [F] my oh my,

Da [**G7**] doo ron ron, da [**C**] doo ron ron

[C] ...Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] ...yes but [G7] my oh my,
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

[C] He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine, Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C] Someday soon I'm gonna make [F] him mine,

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

[C] ... Yeah he [F] looked so fine,

[C] ... Yeah, I'm gonna [G7] make him mine,

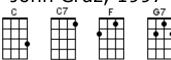
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,

Da [G7] doo ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Da [G7] doo ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron. [C] $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$

Island Style v4

John Cruz, 1997



INTRO: [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C] ↓

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]

side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice

Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice

[C] ... We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day

[C] ... Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] we go grandma's house on the [F/C] weekend clean yard

[C] If-we-no-go, grandma [G7/C] gotta work real hard

[C] You-know-my-grandma, like the [F/C] poi real sour

[C] I love my grandma every [G7/C] minute, every hour

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C]

side [C7-first time/C-second time] (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice

Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice

[C] ... We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day

[C] ... Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the [F] Island, [F] we do it Island [C] style [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

<fade & slow each line>

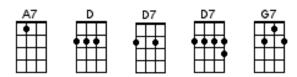
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C-tremolo for 3 counts]

[Kanikapila is a style of Hawaiian music produced in an impromptu jam session, most commonly taking place at a beach, or family gathering]

I SAW HER STANDING THERE v3

The Beatles, 1963



Island Strum: Intro: [D][D7][G7][G7][D][A7][D][D]

Well she was [D] just seven-[D] teen
And you [G7] know what I [D7] mean
And the [D7] way she looked was [D7] way beyond com-[A7]pare [A7]
So [D] how could I [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well [D] she looked at [D] me,
And [G7] I, I could [D7] see
That be-[D7]fore too long I'd [D7] fall in love with [A7] her [A7]
[D] She wouldn't [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well my [G7] heart went [G7]boom When I [G7] crossed that [G7] room And I [G7] held her [G7]hand in [A7] mi-[A7]-i-[G7]↓ine

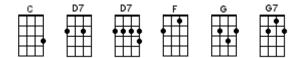
Well we [D] danced through the [D] night,
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight,
And be-[D7]fore too long I [D7] fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well my [G7] heart went [G7]boom When I [G7] crossed that [G7] room And I [G7] held her [G7]hand in [A7] mi-[A7]-i-[G7]↓ine

Well we [D] danced through the [D] night,
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight,
And be-[D7]fore too long I [D7] fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]
Oh, since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]
Well, since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓↓↓↓

Blame it on the Ukulele v6

(to the tune of Blame it on the Bossa Nova)



INTRO: [G] [D7] [G] [G↓]

I was on my [G] own, [G] feeling sad and [D7] blue [D7] When I met a [D7] friend, [D7] who knew what to [G] do [G] On her little [G7] uke, [G7] she began to [C] pla-ay [C] And [G] then I knew I'd [D7] buy a uke that [G] day. [G↓]

Chorus: Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] with it's magic [G] spell. [G] Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele [D7] that she played so [G] well, [G] Oh-it-all-began-with [C] just one little [C] chord But soon it was a [G] sound we all a[G]-dored, Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] the sound we [G] love [G↓]

(Is it a gui[D7]-tar) No, No, a [D7] ukulele (Or a mando[G]-lin) No, No, a [G] ukulele (So was it the [D7] sound), Yeah, yeah the [D7] ukulele [G/D7] The sound we [G↓] love.

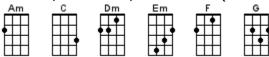
Now I'm glad to [G] say, [G] I have a fami[D7]-ly [D7] Soprano, tenor, [D7] bass......[D7] every ukule[G]-le [G] All my friends play [G7] uke, and I'm never [C] blu-ue [C] So [G] join our band and [D7] you can play one [G] too. [G↓]

Chorus: Come and play the Uku[D7]-lele, [D7] with it's magic [G] spell. [G] Come and play the uku[D7]-lele [D7] makes you feel so [G] well, [G] Oh-it-all-began-with [C] just one little [C] chord But soon it was a [G] sound we all a[G]-dored, Blame it on the uku[D7]-lele, [D7] the sound we [G] love [G \downarrow]

(Is it a gui[D7]-tar) No, No, a [D7] ukulele (Or a mando[G]-lin) No, No, a [G] ukulele (So was it the [D7] sound), Yeah, yeah the [D7] ukulele [G/D7] The sound we $[G\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow]$ love.

Karma Chameleon v5

Written by George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al 1983 (recorded by Culture Club)



INTRO: [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C] If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C] I'm a [F] man, [F] without con-[G]viction [G] I'm a [F] man, [F] who doesn't [G] know [G] How to [F] sell, [F] the contra-[G]diction [G] You come and [F] go, [F] you come and [Am] go [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am] on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day [C] And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say [C] That my [F] love, [F] was an ad-[G]diction [G] When we [F] cling, [F] our love is [G] strong [G] When you [F] go, [F] you're gone for-[G]ever [G] You string [F] along, [F] you string [Am] along [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am] on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G]

BRIDGE: [F] Every day [F] is like sur-[Em]vival [Em] [F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival [Am], [F] Every day i[F] s like sur-[Em]vival [Em] [F] You're my lover, [F] not my [Am] ri-[G↓]val

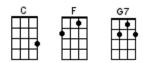
[C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

I'm a [F] man, [F] without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, [F] who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, [F] a contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, [F] you come and [Am] go [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G][C↓

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The v6

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



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[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee
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[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

- Or -

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-**[F]**dee-dee-dee

[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Near the village, the [F] quiet village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee

[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat>

<quietly>

[C \downarrow] Hush my darling don't [F \downarrow] fear my darling, the [C \downarrow] lion sleeps to-[G7 \downarrow] night

[C \downarrow] Hush my darling don't [F \downarrow] cry my darling, the [C \downarrow] lion sleeps to-[G7 \downarrow]night

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh <repeat>

- Or -

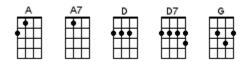
[C] A-Weeeeee, dee-[F]dee-dee-dee

[C] We-um-um-a-way [G7]<repeat >

[C↓]

King Of The Road v6

Roger Miller 1964



Intro: [D] [G] [A7] [D]

<or just finger snapping starts>

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent

[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents

[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets

[A] I ain't got no [A7] cigarettes, ah but

<if finger snapping, it ends here>

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a

[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a

[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the [D] road

[D] Thirdbox car [G] midnight train

[A7] Deee-stination [D] Bangor Maine

[D] Old wornout [G] suit and shoes

[A] I don't pay no [A7] Union dues, I smoke

[D] Old stogies [G] I have found

[A7] Short but not too [D] big around, I'm a

[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the [D] road

Bridge:

I know [D] every ENGineer on [G] every train

[A7] All of the children and [D] all of their names

And [D] every handout in [G] every town

And $[A\downarrow]$ every-lock that ain't locked when $[A7\downarrow]$ no one's around, I sing...

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent

[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents

[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets

[A] I ain't got no [A7] cigarettes, ah but

[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a

[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a

[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means

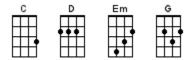
[A7] $\downarrow \downarrow$ King of the **[D]** road

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the [D] road

 $[A7]\downarrow\downarrow$ King of the $[D][D]\downarrow$ road

Octopus's Garden v6

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

Verse 1: [G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea In an [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D] [G] He'd let us [G] in [Em] knows where we've [Em] been In his [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D]

Pre-chorus 1: [Em] I'd ask my [Em] friends, to [Em] come and [Em] se-ee [C] An octo[C]-pus's [D] \downarrow gar-[D] \downarrow den [D] \downarrow with [D] \downarrow me [D] $\downarrow\downarrow$

Chorus: [G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea In an [C] octopus's [D] garden in the [G] shade [G]

Verse 2: [G] We would be [G] warm [Em] below the [Em] storm In our [C] little hide[C]-away beneath the [D] waves [D] [G] Resting our [G] head [Em] on the sea [Em] bed In an [C] octopus's [C] garden near a [D] cave [D]

Pre-chorus 2: [Em] We would [Em] sing, and [Em] dance a[Em] round
[C] Because we [C] know we
[D]↓ can't [D]↓ be [D]↓ found [D]↓ [D]↓↓

Chorus: [G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea In an [C] octopus's [D] garden in the [G] shade [G]

Verse 3: [G] We would [G] shout [Em] and swim a[Em]-bout The [C] coral that [C] lies beneath the [D] waves [D] [G] Oh, what [G] joy, for [Em] every girl and [Em] boy [C] Knowing they're [C] happy and they're [D] safe [D]

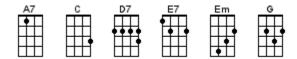
[G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea

In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [Em] you [Em] In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [Em] you [Em]

In an [C] octopus's [D] garden with [G] you $[G] \downarrow [D] \downarrow [G] \downarrow$

Crocodile Rock v4

Elton John amd Bernie Taupin 1972



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G↓]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much [Em] fun
Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile [Em] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

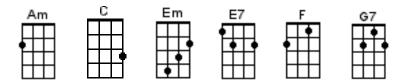
Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] some-thing shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la [C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died [Em] Susie went and left us for some [Em] foreign guy [C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine [D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile [Em] Rock Learnin' [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la la

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow v5

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)



INTRO: [C][Am][F][G7][C][Am][F][G7]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]pletely [G7]-yy [C] You give your [Am] love so [F] sweetly-[G7]-yy To-[E7]night the [E7] light of [Am] love is in your [Am] eyes [F] But will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

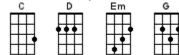
[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G7]sure
[C] Or just a [Am]moment's [F] plea-[G7]sure
Can [E7] I [E7] believe the [Am] magic in your [Am] sighs
[F] And will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

[F] Tonight with [F] words un-[Em]spoken [Em]
[F] You say that [F] I'm the only [C] o-o-o-[C]o-one
[F] But will my [F] heart be [Em] broken [Em]
When the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [F] su-u-u[G7]-un

[C] I'd like to [Am] know if [F] your [G7] love
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [F] sure [G7] of
So [E7] tell me [E7] now and [Am] I won't ask a-[Am]gain
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F↓] Will you still [G7↓] love me to-[C↓]morrow

Try a Little Kindness v5

Glen Campbell, 1970



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

If you [G] see your brother [C] standing by the [G] road [G] With a heavy [D] load [C] from the seeds he [G] sowed [G] And if you [G] see your sister [C] falling by the [G] way [G] Just stop and [D] say, [C] "You're going the wrong [G] way" [G↓]

Chorus: You've got to [D] try a little [D] kindness
Yes, [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D] see [D↓]
[D↓] And [D↓] if [D↓] you [C] try a little [C] kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] broken-hearted [D] people on the [C/D] broken-hearted [G] streets

Instrumental: $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$ [G] $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$ [G] $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$

[G] Don't you walk a-[C]round the down and [G] out [G] Lend a helping [D] ha-aand [C] instead of [G] doubt [G] And the [G] kindness that you [C] show every [G] day [G] Will help some-[D] one [C] along their [G] way [G↓]

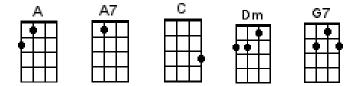
Chorus: You've got to [D] try a little [D] kindness
Yes, [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D] see [D↓]
[D↓] And [D↓] if [D↓] you [C] try a little [C] kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] broken-hearted [D] people on the [C/D] broken-hearted [G] streets [G]

Chorus: You've got to [D] try a little [D] kindness
Yes, [C] show a little [G] kindness
Just [C] shine your light for [G] everyone to [D] see [D↓]
[D↓] And [D↓] if [D↓] you [C] try a little [C] kindness
Then you'll [G] overlook the [Em] blindness
Of [C] broken-hearted [D] people on the [C/D] broken-hearted [G] streets

Outro: Of [C] Bro-Ken [C] Hear-Ted [D] Peo-Ple [D] ..on the [C] Bro-Ken [D] Hear-Ted [G] Stre-ee-ts $[G\downarrow]$ $[D\downarrow]$ $[G\downarrow]$

Chapel Of Love v6

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector 1963 (recorded by The Dixie Cups 1964)



ISLAND STRUM:

INTRO: [C] acapella with hand claps

Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married

[C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married

[Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

[C] Spring is here, the-e-e [C] sky is [C] blue, woah-oh-oh [Dm] Birds all [G7] sing as [Dm] if they [G7] knew [C] Today's the [C] day, [C] we'll say I [A] do And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C]↓

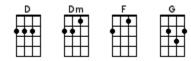
Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

[C] Bells will ring, the-e-e [C] sun will [C] shine, woah-oh-oh [Dm] I'll be [G7] his, and [Dm] he'll be [G7] mine [C] We'll love un-[C] til, [C] the end of [A] time And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C]↓

Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7] [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7] [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C]↓

These Boots Are Made For Walkin' v1

Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)



< Run starts on 10^{th} fret of E string: / 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / >

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] You keep sayin' [D] you've got somethin' [D] for me [D]

[D] Somethin' you call [D] love but con-[D]fess [D]

[G] You've been messin' [G] where you shouldn't have been a [G] messin' [G]

And now [D] someone else is [D] gettin' all your [D] best [D]

CHORUS: These **[F]** boots are made for **[Dm]** walkin'

And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do

[F] One of these days these **[Dm]** \downarrow boots are gonna

Walk all over you

/101099/8877/6655/4431/[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] You keep lyin' [D] when you oughta be [D] truthin' [D]

And [D] you keep losin' [D] when you oughta not [D] bet [D]

[G] You keep samin' [G] when you oughta be a [G] changin' [G]

Now what's [D] right is right but [D] you ain't been right [D] yet [D]

CHORUS: These **[F]** boots are made for **[Dm]** walkin'

And **[F]** that's just what they'll **[Dm]** do

[F] One of these days these **[Dm]**↓ boots are gonna

Walk all over you

/101099/8877/6655/4431/[D] [D] [D]

[D] You keep playin' [D] where you shouldn't be [D] playin' [D]

And [D] you keep thinkin' [D] that you'll never get [D] burnt [D] ha!

[G] I just found me a [G] brand new box of [G] matches [G] yeah

And [D] what he knows you [D] ain't had time to [D] learn [D]

CHORUS: These **[F]** boots are made for **[Dm]** walkin'

And **[F]** that's just what they'll **[Dm]** do

[F] One of these days these **[Dm]** \downarrow boots are gonna

Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D]

Are you [D] ready boots? [D] [D] start walkin'

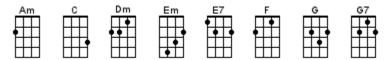
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum

[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum

[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] \downarrow bum

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World v8

Arlen, Harburg/Thiele, Weiss (arranged & recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole 1988)



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

<Somewhere Over the Rainbow>

- [C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] way [F] up [C] high [C]
- [F] There's [F] a [C] land that I [C] heard of
- [G] Once in a [G] lulla-[Am]by-y-[Am] y-[F] [G7] oh
- [C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] Sky's [F] are [C] blue [C]
- [F] And [F] the [C] dreams that you [C] dare to
- [G] Dream really [G] do come [Am] true-ue-[Am] ue [F] [G7]

Bridge: Some [C] day I'll wish up[C]-on a star

[G] Wake up where the [G] clouds are far be-[Am]hind [Am] [F] me-e-[G7] e

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

[G] High above the [G] chimney top

That's [Am] where, [Am] you'll [F] fi-ind [G7] me, oh

- [C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] blue [F] birds [C] fly [C]
- [F] Birds [F] fly [C] over the [C] rainbow
- [G] Why, oh [G] why, can't [Am] I-I-[Am] I [F] [G7]

< What a Wonderful World > Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too

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

And I [F] ... think to my[F]-self

[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world [F] [C] [C]

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

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

And I [F] ...think to my[F]-self

[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world [F] [C] [C]

Bridge: The **[G]** colours of the **[G]** rainbow, so **[C]** pretty in the **[C]** sky

Are **[G]** also on the **[G]** faces, of **[C]** people passing **[C]** by

I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do

[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm] I [Dm] I love [G7] you [G7]

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow

[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know

And I [F] think to my[F]-self

[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [Am] wo-or-[Am] orld [F] [F]

<Somewhere Over the Rainbow>

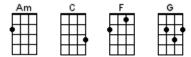
[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] blue [F] birds [C] fly [C]

[F] Birds **[F]** fly **[C]** over the **[C]** rainbow

[G] Why, oh [G] why, can't [Am] I-I-[Am] I [F] [G7] [C] [C↓]

Wagon Wheel v9

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004/Bob Dylan 1973



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

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines

I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline

[C] Starin' up the road, And [G] pray-to-God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours

[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [G] see my baby to-[F]ni-iii-[F]i-ight

CHORUS: So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train, [C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the co-oold [G] up in New England, I was

[Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband

My [C] baby plays the guitar [G] I pick a banjo [F] no-oww [F]

Oh, the **[C]** North country winters keep a **[G]** gettin' me now

Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to leave town

But I [C] ain't a turnin' back, to [G] livin'-that-old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS: So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train, [C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Walkin' to the south **[G]** out of Roanoke

I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly, had a [F] nice long toke

But **[C]** he's a-headed west from the **[G]** Cumberland Gap

To **[F]** Johnson City **[F]** Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun

I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name

And I [F] know that she's the only one

And [C] if I die in Raleigh, at [G] least I will die... [F] free-[F]eeee

CHORUS: So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel

[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel, [C] H-ee- [G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain

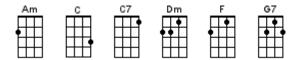
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train,

[C] H-ee-[G]-ey, mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] $\langle fade \rangle$ [F] [F] [C \downarrow]

Out on the Dock v2

Joan Pettigrew, 2024 (to the tune of 'Up on the Roof' by Carole King)



Intro: [C][C]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] giving you shakes
And [F] people are just too [G7] much for you to [C] fa-ace [C]
I [C] walk on out to the [Am] end of the dock
And [F] all my cares just [G7] drift into the [C] la-akes [C7]

[F] On the dock, it's [Dm] peaceful as can [Am] be [Dm] And [C] there the world else-[Am] where, can't bother [Dm] me-e [G7↓] I keep a-tellin' you

When [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat I [F] go out where the [G7] air is fresh and [C] sweet (out on the [C] dock)
I [C] get away from the [Am] hustling crowd And [F] all that rat race [G7] noise in city
[C] streets (out on the [C] dock)

[F] On the dock's the [Dm] only place I [Am] kno-ow [Dm] Where [C] you just have to [Am] wish to make it [Dm] so-o, lets [G7↓] Go. Out. On. The [C] dock (out on the [C] dock)

INSTRUMENTAL:

When [C] this old world starts [Am] giving me shakes
And [Dm] people are just too [G7] much for me to [C] fa-ace [C7]

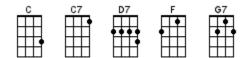
At [F] night, the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Am] fre-ee [Dm] And [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm] me [G7↓] I keep a-tellin' you

[C] Right here in the [Am] midst of the lakes I've [Dm] found a para[G7]-dise, that's like a [C] rock (out on the [C] dock)

Out on the [Am] dock (out on the [Am] dock), out on the [C] dock (out on the [C] dock) [C \downarrow]

Hey Good Lookin' v2

Hank Williams 1951



4/4 time/island strum

INTRO: [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 1: Say **[C]** hey, good **[C]** lookin', **[C]** what'cha got **[C]** cookin' **[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

Verse 2: [C] Hey, sweet [C] baby, [C] don't you think [C] maybe We could [D7] find us, a [G7] brand new reci-[C]pe [C7]

Bridge: 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

Verse 3: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin' [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C] [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 4: I'm **[C]** free and **[C]** ready, so **[C]** we can go **[C]** steady **[D7]** How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me **[G7]**

Verse 5: [C] No more [C] lookin', I [C] know I've been [C] tooken [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

Bridge: I'm gonna [F] 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

Verse 6: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin'

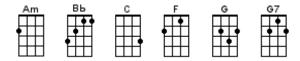
 $\hbox{[\sc D7] How's about cookin' [\sc G7] somethin' up}$

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C] \downarrow [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

Take Me Home Country Roads v7

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



ISLAND STRUM OR DUDUDUDU INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Almost [C]heaven [Am] West [Am]Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge [G] Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Life is [C]old there [Am] older than the [Am] trees

[G] Younger than the [G]mountains [F] blowin' like a [C] breeze

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my [C] memories [Am] gather [Am] round her

[G] Miner's [G] lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and [C] dusty [Am] painted on the [Am] sky

[G] Misty taste of [G] moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far [G] away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, [G] yester-[G7]day
[G7]↓

Country [C] roads, [C] take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, [Am] I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, [C]mountain [G] momma [G]

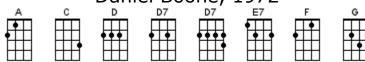
Take me [F] home, [F]country [C] roads [C]

Take me [G] home, [G] down country [C] roads [C]

Take me [G] home, [G] down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Beautiful Sunday v4

Daniel Boone, 1972



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

[C] Sunday morning, [C] up with the lark,

[C] I think I'll take a [C] walk in the park

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] I've got someone [C] waiting for me

[C] And when I see her [C] I know that she'll say

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, what a beautiful [C] day [C]

Chorus: [C] Hi hi [C] hi, beautiful [F] Sunday [F]
This is [G] my my [G] my beautiful [C] day [C]
When you [C] said said [C] said said that you [D7] loved me [D7]
Oh [F] my my [G]↓ my its a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] Birds are singing, [C] you by my side

[C] Lets take a car and [C] go for a ride

[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

[C] We'll drive on and [C] follow the sun

[C] Making Sunday [C] go on and on

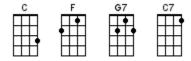
[F] Hey hey [G] hey, it's a beautiful [C] day [C]

Chorus: [C] Hi hi [C] hi, beautiful [F] Sunday [F]
This is [G] my my [G] my beautiful [C] day [C]
When you [C] said said [C] said said that you [D7] loved me
[D7] Oh [F] my my [G]↓ my its a beautiful [C] day [C]

(key change) Chorus: [D] Hi hi [D] hi, beautiful [G] Sunday [G] This is [A] my my [A] my beautiful [D] day [D]
When you [D] said said [D] said said that you [E7] loved me [E7]
Oh [G] my my [A]↓ my its a beautiful [D] day [D↓] [A↓] [D↓]

SLOOP JOHN B v5

Beach Boys, 1961



Island Strum or DUDUDUDU Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John [C] B, my [C] grandfather and [C] me A-[C]round Nassau [C] town, we did [G7] roam [G7] Drinkin' all [C] night [C7], got into a [F] fight [F] Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets [C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7] Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] first mate he got [C] drunk, and [C] broke in the Captain's [C] trunk

The [C] constable had to [C] come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7] Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7], why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, [F]yeah. Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets [C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7] Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] poor cook he caught the [C] fits, [C] threw away all my [C] grits And [C] then he took, and he [C] ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7] Let me go [C] home [C7], why don't they let me go [F] home? [F] This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's [C] sails, [C] see how the mainsail [C] sets [C] Call for the Captain a-[C] shore and let me go [G7] home [G7] Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [F]yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

JAMAICA FAREWELL v5

Irving Burgie, 1957

INTRO: [G] [C] [G] [G]

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay, And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top, [G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship, And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way, [D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day, My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around, I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the market [C] you can hear,Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear,[G] 'Akee' rice, salt [C] fish are nice,And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way, [D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day, My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around, I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere,And the [D7] dancing girls sway [G] to and fro,[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there,Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way, [D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day, My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around, I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay, And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top, [G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship, And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm $[G\downarrow]$ sad to say I'm $[Am\downarrow]$ on my way, $[D7\downarrow]$ Won't be back for $[G\downarrow]$ many a day, My $[G\downarrow]$ heart is down, my head is $[Am\downarrow]$ turning around, I had to $[D7\downarrow]$ leave a little girl in $[G\downarrow]$ Kingston town