

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

Monday April 7th, 2025

St. Paul's wifi: Network: **NETGEAR02** Password: **excitedstreet545**

SONGBOOK

Note Please PRINT: **underlined means added/changed for this week**)

- 2. Tom Dooley v2
- 3. Island Style v6
- 4. White Sports Coat v2
- 5. Amazing Grace v1
- 6. Amazing Grace (to House of Rising Sun) v3
- 7. Love Potion No 9 v1
- 8. Jamaica Farewell v5
- 9. Margaritaville v8
- 10. The Joy of Ukulele v1
- 11. Boot Scootin' Boogie v2
- 12. When Will I Be Loved v2 (new version)
- 13. **At the Hop v1**
- 14. <u>Diana v1</u>
- 15. Wagon Wheel v9
- 16. Rainbow Connection v8
- 17. Pearly Shells v3
- 18. Who Put the Bomp v1
- 19. You're-Sixteen Sixty v3
- 20. Sing, Sing a Song v1
- 21. You and I v2
- 22. Take Me Home Country Roads v7

Tom Dooley v2

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)



INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

CHORUS: [C] Hang down your head Tom [C] Dooley

[C] Hang down your head and [G7] cry

[G7] Hang down your head Tom **[G7]** Dooley

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

I [C] met her on the [C] mountain

[C] There I took her [G7] life

[G7] Met her on the [G7] mountain

[G7] Stabbed her with my [C] knife

CHORUS: [C] Hang down your head Tom [C] Dooley

[C] Hang down your head and [G7] cry

[G7] Hang down your head Tom [G7] Dooley

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

[C] This time to[C]-morrow

[C] Reckon' where I'll [G7] be

[G7] Hadn't have been for [G7] Grayson, I'd have

[G7] been in Tennes-[C]see

CHORUS: [C] Hang down your head Tom [C] Dooley

[C] Hang down your head and [G7] cry

[G7] Hang down your head Tom [G7] Dooley

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

[C] This time to[C]-morrow

[C] Reckon' where I'll [G7] be

[G7] Down-in-some-lonesome [G7] valley

[G7] Hangin' from a white oak [C] tree

CHORUS: [C] Hang down your head Tom [C] Dooley

[C] Hang down your head and [G7] cry

[G7] Hang down your head Tom [G7] Dooley

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

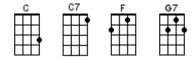
OUTRO:

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

[G7] Poor boy, you're bound to $[C^{\downarrow}]$ die $[G7^{\downarrow}][C^{\downarrow}]$

Island Style v6

John Cruz, 1997



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

<fade & slow each line>

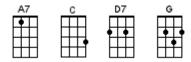
From the [C] mountain to the ocean, from the [G7] windward to the leeward [C] side [C]

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

[Kanikapila (can-ee-ca-peela) is a style of Hawaiian music produced in an impromptu jam session, most commonly taking place at a beach, or family gathering]

White Sport Coat, A v2

Marty Robbins, 1957



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

A [G] white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink car-[D7]nation I'm [C] all dressed [D7] up for the [G] dance [D7] A [G] white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink car-[D7]nation [C] I'm all a[D7]lone in ro[G]mance [G]

Bridge:

[D7] Once you told me [D7] long ago

[G] To the prom with [G] me you'd go

[A7] Now you've changed your [A7] mind it seems

[D7] Someone else will [D7] hold my dreams

[G] A white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink ca-r[D7]nation [C] I'm in a [D7] blue blue [G] mood [G]

A [G] white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink car-[D7]nation I'm [C] all dressed [D7] up for the [G] dance [D7] A [G] white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink car-[D7]nation [C] I'm all a[D7]lone in ro[G]mance [G]

Bridge:

[D7] Once you told me [D7] long ago

[G] To the prom with **[G]** me you'd go

[A7] Now you've changed your [A7] mind it seems

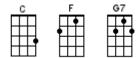
[D7] Someone else will [D7] hold my dreams

Outro:

[G] A white sport [G] coat and a [C] pink car-[D7]nation [C] I'm in a [D7] blue blue [G] mood [G \downarrow]

Amazing Grace v1

John Newton, 1772



Waltz strum

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

Chorus: A-[C]mazing [C] grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound that [C] saved a [C] wretch like [G7] me. [G7] I [C] once was [C] lost, but [F] now am [C] found, was [C] blind but [G7] now I [C] see. [C]

`Twas [C] grace that [C] taught my [F] heart to [C] fear, and [C] grace my [C] fears re-[G7]lieved. [G7] How [C] precious [C] did that [F] grace [C] appear, the [C] hour I [G7] first be-[C]lieved. [C]

When [C] we've been [C] there ten [F] thousand [C] years bright [C] shining [C] as the [G7] sun [G7] We've [C] no less [C] days to [F] sing God's [C] praise, Than [C] when we [G7] first be-[C]gun. [C]

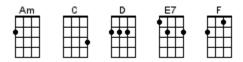
Through [C] many [C] dangers, [F] toils and [C] snares, I [C] have al[C]-ready [G7] come. [G7]
Tis [C] grace hath [C] brought me [F] safe thus [C] far, and [C] grace will [G7] lead me [C] home. [C]

Chorus: A-[C]mazing [C] grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound that [C] saved a [C] wretch like [G7] me. [G7] I [C] once was [C] lost, but [F] now am [C] found, was [C] blind but [G7] now I [C] see. [C]

Outro: I [C] once was [C] lost, but [F] now am [C] found, was [C] blind but [G7] now I [C] see [C \downarrow]

Amazing Grace (tune of House of the Rising Sun v3

1772



Intro: [Am] [C] [Am] [Am]

A-[Am]-ma-azing [C] grace, how [D] sweet the [F] sound, that [Am] saved, a [C] wreck like [E7] me-ee [E7] I [Am] once was [C] lost but [D] now am [F] found, was [Am] blind, but [E7] now I [Am] see-ee [E7]

Twas [Am] grace that [C] taught my [D] heart to [F] fear, and [Am] grace my [C] fears re- [E7] lie-ee [E7]-eeved How [Am] pre-e-cious [C] did that [D] grace a-[F]ppear, the [Am] hour I [E7] first be-[Am]lie-e-[E7]-eved

When [Am] we've been [C] there ten [D] thousand [F] years, bright [Am] shining [C] as the [E7] sun [E7]-nn, we've [Am] no less [C] days to D] sing God's F] praise, than [Am] when we [E7] first be-[Am]-gun [E7]

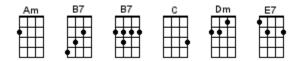
Through [Am] many [C] dangers [D] toiles and [F] snares, I [Am] have al-[C]ready [E7] come [E7]

Tis' [Am] grace hath [C] brought me [D] safe thus-[F] far, and [Am] grace will [E7] lead me [Am] home [E7]

A-[Am \downarrow]-ma-azing [C \downarrow] grace, how [D \downarrow] sweet the [F \downarrow] sound, that [Am \downarrow] saved, a [C \downarrow] wreck like [E7 \downarrow] me-ee [E7 \downarrow] I [Am \downarrow] once was [C \downarrow] lost but [D \downarrow] now am [F \downarrow] found, was [Am \downarrow] blind, but [E7 \downarrow] now I [Am \downarrow] see-ee [Am \downarrow]

Love Potion #9 v1

Leiber/Stoller 1959



Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C] [C/Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Am]

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madam Ruth [Am] You know that Gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth [C] She's got a pad on [C/Am] 34th and Vine [Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7↓] Love Potion Number [Am] 9 [Am]

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I've been this way since 19-[Dm]56
She [C] looked at my palm and she [C/Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said what you need is [E7]↓ Love Potion Number [Am] 9 [Am]

Bridge: She [Dm] bent down and turned around and [Dm] gave me a wink She [B7] said I'm goin' to make it up right [B7] here in the sink It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like [Dm] India Ink I [E7↓] held my nose, I closed my eyes [E7↓] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed a cop at [C/Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7]↓ Love Potion Number [Am] 9 [Am]

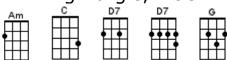
[Dm] [Dm] [B7] [Dm] [Dm] I [E7 \downarrow] held my nose, I closed my eyes [E7 \downarrow] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed a cop at [C/Am] 34th and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7]↓ Love Potion Number [Am] 9

[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] 9 [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] 9 [Dm↓] Love Potion Number [Am↓] 9

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.

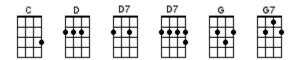
Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way, [D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day, My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around, I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[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

MARGARITAVILLE v8

Jimmy Buffett (1977)



INTRO: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Nibblin' on [G] sponge cake, [G] watchin' the [G] sun bake

[G] All of those [G] tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]

[D7] Strummin' my [D7] four-string, [D7] on my front [D7] porch swing

[D7] Smell those [D7] shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G] \downarrow wo-[D] \downarrow man to [C] \downarrow blame

But I [D7] know, [D7] it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the [G] reason, [G] I stay here all [G] season

[G] Nothin' is [G] sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]

[D7] But it's a real [D7] beauty, [D7] a Mexican [D7] cutie

[D7] How it [D7] got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G] \downarrow wo-[D] \downarrow man to [C] \downarrow blame

Now I [D7] think, [D7] hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[G] I blew out my [G] flip-flop, [G]stepped on a [G]pop-top

[G] Cut my [G]heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]

[D7] But there's booze in the [D7] blender, and [D7] soon it will [D7] render

[D7] That frozen con-c[D7]oction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]

[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G \downarrow] wo-[D \downarrow]man to [C \downarrow] blame

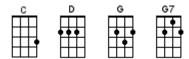
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G \downarrow] wo-[D \downarrow]man to [C \downarrow] blame

And I [D7] know, [D7] it's my own damned [G] fault $[G\downarrow]$ [D7 \downarrow] $[G\downarrow]$

The Joy of Ukulele v1

Based on William Cooke's I've Got the Joy Joy, 1951



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

I've got the that [G] Joy of playing [G] Ukulele [G] ..Down in my [G] heart, WHERE? [D] Down in my [D] heart, WHERE? [G] Down in my [G] heart, I've got the that [G] Joy of playing [G] Ukulele [G] Down in my [G] heart, WHERE? [D] Down in my [D] heart, to [G] stay. [G7]

<u>Chorus:</u> And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G7] And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G↓]

I've got that **[G]** <u>Joy. Of.</u> **[G]** making music **[G]** way down in my **[G]** heart WHERE? **[D]** Down in my **[D]** heart, WHERE? **[G]** Down in my **[G]** heart, I've got that **[G]** <u>Joy. Of.</u> **[G]** making music **[G]** way down in my **[G]** heart WHERE? **[D]** Down in my **[D]** heart, to **[G]** stay. **[G7]**

Chorus: And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G]
I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G7]
And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G]
I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G↓]

I feel at **[G]** peace when playing **[G]** Ukulele **[G]** Deep in my **[G]** soul WHERE? **[D]** Deep in my **[D]** soul, WHERE? **[G]** Deep in my **[G]** soul, I feel at **[G]** peace when playing **[G]** Ukulele **[G]** Deep in my **[G]** soul WHERE? **[D]** Deep in my **[D]** soul, to **[G]** stay. **[G7]**

<u>Chorus:</u> And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G7] And I'm so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] I've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in my [G] heart. [G↓]

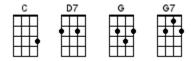
I've got the **[G]** love and peace and **[G]** joy of Uku**[G]**-lele in my **[G]** heart WHERE? **[D]** Down in my **[D]** heart, WHERE? **[G]** Down in my **[G]** heart, I've got the **[G]** love and peace and **[G]** joy of Uku**[G]**-lele in my **[G]** heart WHERE? **[D]** Down in my **[D]** heart, to **[G]** stay. **[G7]**

Chorus: And We're so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] We've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in our [G] hearts [G7] And We're so [C] ha-appy, [C] so very [G] ha-appy [G] We've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in our [G] hearts [G]

Outro: We've got the [D] love of [D] uke-ing in our [G] hearts. $[G\downarrow][D\downarrow][G\downarrow]$

Boot Scootin' Boogie v2

Ronnie Dunn (Brooks & Dunn), 1991



Intro: [G] [G] [G]

[G] Out in the country past the [G] city limits sign
Where there's a [G] honky tonk near the [G] County line
The [C] joint starts jumpin' every [C] night when the sun goes [G] down [G]
They got [D7] whiskey women, [D7] music, and smoke
It's [D7] where all the cowboy [D7] folk go to boot scootin' [G] boogie [G]

I [G] got a good job, I work [G] hard for my money
When it's [G] quittin' time, I [G] hit-the-door-runnin'
I [C] fire up my pickup [C] truck and let the horses [G] run [G]
I go [D7] flyin' down that highway [D7] .. to that hide a way
[D7] Stuck out in the [D7] woods to do the boot scootin' [G] boogie [G7]

Chorus:

Yeah, [C] heel toe, docie doe, [C] come on, baby, let's go, [G] boot scootin' [G7] Oh, [C] Cadillac, Black Jack, [C] baby meet me outback we're gonna [G] boogie [G] Oh, [D7] get down turn around [D7] go to town boot scootin' [G] boogie [G]

The [G] bartender asks me, say, [G] "Son what'll it be"
I want a [G] shot at that redhead yonder [G] lookin' at me
[C] The dance floors hoppin', and it's [C] hotter than the Fourth of Ju[G]-ly
[G] I see [D7] outlaws inlaws [D7] crooks and straights
[D7] All out makin' it [D7] shake doin' the boot scootin' [G] boogie [G]

Chorus:

Yeah, [C] heel toe, docie doe, [C] come on, baby, let's go, [G] boot scootin' [G7] Oh, [C] Cadillac, Black Jack, [C] baby meet me outback we're gonna [G] boogie [G] Oh, [D7] get down turn around [D7] go to town boot scootin' [G] boogie [G]

Chorus:

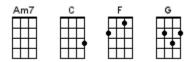
Oh, [C] heel toe, docie doe, [C] come on, baby, let's go, [G] boot scootin' [G7] Oh, [C] Cadillac, Black Jack, [C] baby meet me outback we're gonna [G] boogie [G] Oh, [D7] get down turn around [D7] go to town boot scootin' [G] boogie [G]

Outro:

I say [D7] get down turn around [D7] go to town boot scootin' [G] boogie [G] I say [D7] get down turn around [D7] go to town boot scootin' [G] boogie [G↓]

When Will I be Loved v2

The Everly Brothers, 1960



Intro:

[C \downarrow] I've been cheated [C \downarrow] Been mistreated [C \downarrow] When will [F/G] I-I be [C] loved [C]

[C] I've been [F/G] put down

[C] I've been [F/G] pushed around

[C] When will [F/G] I-I be [C] loved [C]

Bridge: [F] When I find a [G] new man

[F] That I want for [C] mine

He [F] always breaks my [G] heart in two It [Am7] happens every [G] time [G]

[C] I've been [F/G] made blue

[C] I've been [F/G]] lied to

[C] When will [F/G] I-I be [C] loved [C]

Bridge: [F] When I find a [G] new man

[F] That I want for [C] mine

He [F] always breaks my [G] heart in two It [Am7] happens every [G] time [G]

[C] I've been [F/G] cheated

[C] Been mis-[F/G] treated

[C] When will [F/G] I-I be [C] loved [C]

Outro:

[C] When will [F/G] I-I be [C] loved, [C]

[C] When will [F/G] I-I be

[C] lo-o- [G]lo-o--[C] o-ved [C↓]

At The Hop v1 Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors) INTRO: [C] [C] [C] [C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah) [F] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [G7] bah (bah-bah-bah) at the [C] hop! [C] Well, you can **[C]** rock it, you can roll it, You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the [C], hop [C7], When the [F] record starts a spinnin' You ca-[F]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C] Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C] **CHORUS:** [C] Let's go to the [C], hop, [C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby) [F] Let's go to the [F], hop (oh baby), [C] Let's go to the [C], hop [G7] Come... [F] on... [C] let's go to the [C], hop Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it You can [C] really start to move it at the [C] hop [C7] Where the **[F]** jumpin' is the smoothest And the [F] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C] All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F] get their kicks at the [C] hop [C] CHORUS: [C] Let's go to the [C], hop, [C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby) [F] Let's go to the [F], hop (oh baby), [C] Let's go to the [C], hop [G7] Come... [F] on... [C] let's go to the [C], hop Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it, You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the [C], hop [C7], When the [F] record starts a spinnin' You ca-[F]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C] Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C] Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it You can [C] really start to move it at the [C] hop [C7] Where the **[F]** jumpin' is the smoothest And the [F] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C] All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F] get their kicks at the [C] hop [C]

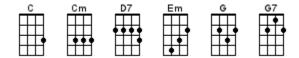
CHORUS: [C] Let's go to the [C], hop, [C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby) [F] Let's go to the [F], hop (oh baby),

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C↓]

[C] Let's go to the [C], hop [G7] Come... [F] on... [C] let's go to the [C], hop

Diana v1

Paul Anka 1957



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

- [G] I'm so young and [Em] you're so old
- [C] This my darling [D7] I've been told
- [G] I don't care just [Em] what they say
- [C] 'Cause forever [D7] I will pray
- **[G]** You and I will **[Em]** be as free
- [C] As the birds up [D7] in the trees
- [G] Oh [Em] please [C] stay by [D7] me Di-[G]ana [Em] [C] [D7]
- [G] Thrills I get when you [Em] hold me close
- [C] Oh my darling [D7] you're the most
- [G] I love you but do [Em] you love me
- [C] Oh Diana [D7] can't you see
- [G] I love you with [Em] all my heart
- [C] And I hope we will [D7] never part
- [G] Oh [Em] please [C] stay with [D7] me Di-[G]ana [Em] [C] [D7]

BRIDE:

[C \downarrow] Oh my darlin' [Cm] \downarrow oh my lover

[G\downarrow] Tell me that there **[G7\downarrow]** is no other

[C\downarrow] I love you with **[Cm\downarrow]** all my heart

Oh-[D7] \downarrow oh, oh- oh, oh-[D7]oh oh- oh oh- oh

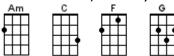
- **[G]** Only you can **[Em]** take my heart
- [C] Only you can [D7] tear it apart
- [G] When you hold me in your [Em] loving arms
- [C] I can feel you giving [D7] all your charms
- **[G]** Hold me darling **[Em]**hold me tight
- [C] Squeeze me baby with [D7] all your might

OUTRO:

- [G] Oh [Em] please [C] stay by [D7] me Di-[G]ana [Em]
- [C] stay [D7] by me Di-[G]ana [Em]
- [C] Oh [D7] please Di-[G]ana [Em] [C] [D7] [G \downarrow]

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

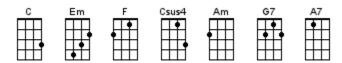
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train,

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

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] <fade> [F] [F] [C↓]

Rainbow Connection v8

The Muppets



<alternative intro: picking strings. [C] 3-2-1-2-1-2 [CSus4] 3-2-1>

INTRO: $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow] [Csus4 \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow] [C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow] [Csus4 \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow] x2$

<Waltz strum>

- [C] Why are there [Am] so many [F] Songs about [G7] rainbows,
- [C] And what's on the [Am] other [F] side [G7].
- [C] Rainbows are [Am] visions, [F] but only [G7] illusions,
- [C] And rainbows have [Am] nothing to [F] hide [G7].
- [F] So we've been [F] told and some [F] choose to [F] believe it [Em] I know they're [Em] wrong wait and [Em] see [Em]

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll [G7] find it [Em] The Rainbow [A7] Connection, [F] the lovers, [G7] the dreamers and $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow]$ me [Csus4 $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow$] [Csus4 $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$]

<Waltz strum>

[C] Who said that [Am] every wish, would [F] be heard and [G7] answered Has [C] wished on the [Am] morning [F] star [G7].

[C] Somebody [Am] thought of that, [F] and someone [G7] believed it And [C] look what it's [Am] done so [F] far [G7]

[F] What's so [F] amazing, that [F] keeps us star [F] gazing and [Em] What do we [Em] think we might [Em] see [Em]

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll [G7] find it [Em] The Rainbow [A7] Connection, [F] the lovers, [G7] the dreamers and [C] me

Bridge: [G7] All of us [Am] under it's [C] spell, we [F] know that it's [C] probably [G7] magic. [G7] [G7]

- [C] Have you been [Am] fast asleep and [F] have you heard [G7] voices,
- [C] I've heard them [Am] calling my [F] name, [G7]
- [C] Is this the [Am] sweet sound that [F] calls the young [G7] sailors,

The [C] voice might be [Am] one and the [F] same. [G7]

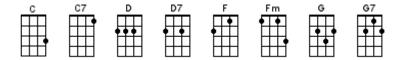
[F] I've heard it [F] too many [F] times to [F] ignore it

It's **[Em]** something that **[Em]** I'm supposed to **[Em]** be, **[Em]**

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll [G7] find it [Em] The Rainbow [A7] Connection, [F] the lovers, [G7] the dreamers and $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow]$ me [Csus4 $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow$] <fade> $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow]$ [Csus4 $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow$] <fade> $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow]$ [Csus4 $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow$] [C\$\frac{1}{2}]

Pearly Shells (Pupu A 'O 'Ewa) v3

Edwards & Pober, , 1967



Intro: [C] [C]

Pearly [C] shells [C] from the [C] ocean [C7] Shining in the [F] sun [F] covering the [D] shore [G] When I [C] see them [C] My heart [F] tells-me-that-I-love [F or Fm] you More than [C] all.... the [G7] little pearly $[C\downarrow\downarrow]$ shells $[G7\downarrow\downarrow]$ [$C\downarrow\downarrow$]

Bridge: For every **[G7]** grain of sand up-**[G7]** on the beach I **[C]** got a kiss for **[C]** you, And I've got **[G7]** more left over **[G7]** for each star That **[D]** twinkles in the **[G]** blue

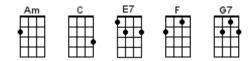
Pearly [C] shells (pearly) [C] (shells) from the [C] ocean (from the) [C7] (ocean) Shining in the [F] sun (shining in the) [F] (sun) covering the [D] shore (covering the) [G] (shore) When I [C] see them (when I) [C] (see them) My heart [F] tells me that I love [F or Fm] you More than [C] all.... the [G7] little pearly [C] shells [C]

Pearly [C] shells (pearly) [C] (shells) from the [C] ocean (from the) [C7] (ocean) Shining in the [F] sun (shining in the) [F] (sun) covering the [D] shore (covering the) [G] (shore) When I [C] see them (when I) [C] (see them) My heart [F] tells me that I love [Fm] you More than [C] all.... the [G7] little pearly [C↓↓] shells [G7↓↓][C↓]

More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells $[C\downarrow][G7\downarrow][C\downarrow]$

Who Put the Bomp v1

Barry Mann, 1961



I'd $[C\downarrow]$ like to thank the $[E7\downarrow]$ guy, who wrote the $[Am\downarrow]$ song That made my $[F\downarrow]$ baby, fall in $[G7\downarrow]$ love with me [G7][G7]

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] When my baby [Am] heard

[F] "Bomp bah bah bomp bah [G7] bomp bah bomp bah

[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]

And [C] when she heard them [E7] singin'

[Am] "Rama lama lama [F] lama, rama ding dong"

[C] She said we'd [F/G7] never have to [C] part [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] Each time we're a[Am]-lone

[F] Boogity boogity boogity [G7] boogity boogity shoo

[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a[F]-glow [G7]

And [C] every time we [E7] dance to

[Am] Dip da dip da dip [F] dip da dip da dip

[C] She always [F/G7] says she loves me [C] so [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

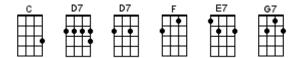
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand

He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [C \downarrow][G7 \downarrow] [C \downarrow]

You're Sixteen Sixty v3

Robert & Richard Sherman, 1973



INTRO: [C] [E7] [F] [C] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] Peaches and cream [F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] Ooh, what a girl (ooh) [F] Eyes that sparkle and [C] shine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

[E7] You're my baby, [E7] you're my pet
[A7] We fell in love on the [A7] night we met
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went pop
[G7↓] Ooh, when we kissed I [G7↓] could not stop

You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine
You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

Instrumental (kazoo solo optional):

You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms [F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

[E7] You're my baby, [E7] you're my pet
[A7] We fell in love on the [A7] night we met
You [D7] touched my hand, my [D7] heart went pop
[G7↓] Ooh, when we kissed I [G7↓] could not stop

You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my car
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine
You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine) $[C\downarrow][G7\downarrow][C\downarrow]$

Sing, (Sing a Song) v1

Joe Raposo, 1971 (written for Sesame Street, covered by the Carpenters)

A7 Am7 B7 C CM7 D7 D7 Em7 G GM7

Intro: [G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7]

[G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7]

[G] Sing, [G] sing a [Am7] song

[D7] Sing out [G] loud, [G] sing out [Dm] strong [G7]

[CM7] Sing of [CM7] good things not [G] bad [G]

[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, [G] sing a [Am7] song

[D7] Make it [G] simple to [GM7] last your whole life [Dm] long

[G7] Don't [CM7] worry-that-it's-not [B7] good enough

For [Em7] anyone-else-to [A7] hear

Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

[G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7]

[G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7]

[G] Sing, [G] sing a [Am7] song

[D7] Let the [G] world, [G] sing a[Dm]-long [G7]

[CM7] Sing of [CM7] love there could [G] be [G]

[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, [G] sing a [Am7] song

[D7] Make it [G] simple to [GM7] last your whole life [Dm] long

[G7] Don't [CM7] worry-that-it's-not [B7] good enough

For [Em7] anyone-else-to [A7] hear

Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

<fade> [G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

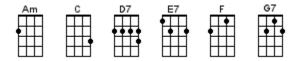
[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7]

<fade> [G] La la do la da, [GM7] la da la do la da

[CM7] La da da la do la da [D7] [$G\downarrow$]

You And I v2

Ingrid Michaelson 2008



INTRO: [C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't you worry [C] there my honey

[F] We might not have [F] any money

[Am] But we've got our [Am] love to pay the [F] bills [F]

[C] Maybe I think you're [C] cute and funny

[F] Maybe I wanna [F] do what bunnies

[Am] Do with you if [Am] you know what I [F] mean [F]

CHORUS:

Oh [C] let's get rich and [E7] buy our parents'

[F] Homes in the south of [C] France

Let's get [C] rich and give every-[E7]body nice sweaters and

[F] Teach them how to [G7] dance

Let's get [C] rich and build a [E7] house on a mountain making

[F] Everybody look like [D7] ants

From way up [C] there, you and [F/G7] I you and [C] I [C]

Well [C] you might be a [C] bit confused

And [F] you might be a [F] little bit bruised

But [Am] baby how we [Am] spoon like no one [F] else [F]

So [C] I will help you [C] read those books

If **[F]** you will soothe my **[F]** worried looks

And [Am] we will put the [Am] lonesome on the [F] shelf [F]

CHORUS:

Oh [C] let's get rich and [E7] buy our parents'

[F] Homes in the south of [C] France

Let's get [C] rich and give every-[E7]body nice sweaters and

[F] Teach them how to **[G7]** dance

Let's get [C] rich and build a [E7] house on a mountain making

[F] Everybody look like [D7] ants

From way up [C] there, you and [F/G7] I you and [C] I [C]

CHORUS

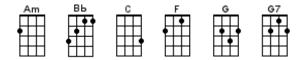
< tap, tap, clap >

Oh let's get rich and buy our parents' homes in the south of France Let's get rich and give everybody nice sweaters and teach them how to dance Let's get rich and build a house on a mountain making Everybody look like ants

From way up there, you and I you and I

Take Me Home Country Roads v7

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



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↓] [G↓] [C↓]