

HICUPS

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

September 14th, 2024

BRACEBRIDGE FALL FAIR: Songbook v3

Joan & Terri

2. Beautiful Sunday v4
3. Folsom Prison Blues v3
4. Hey Good Lookin' v2
5. Pearly Shells v2 (Helen & Terry at mic. Laila hula)
6. Margaritaville v8

Dave

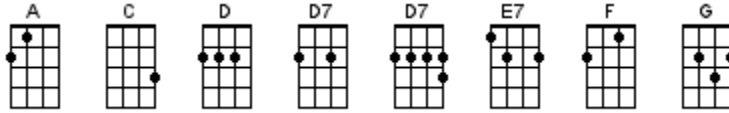
7. Take Me Home Country Roads v7
8. **Sweet Caroline v6 (corrected version)**
9. King of the Road v6
10. Rave On v2
11. Wagon Wheel v9
12. You're (Sixteen) Sixty v3
13. Out on the Dock v2
14. Karma Chameleon v5
15. Somewhere Over The Rainbow/Wonderful v8
16. Runaway v3

Joan & Terri

17. This Land is Your Land v5 (Debby, Ann C at mic)
18. Tiny Bubbles v3 (Helen & Terry at mic. Laila hula)
19. Blame it on the Ukulele v6 (Brenda & Ann C at mic)
20. Sloop John B v5
21. Jamaica Farewell v5

Beautiful Sunday v4

Daniel Boone, 1972



Intro: [C] [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]

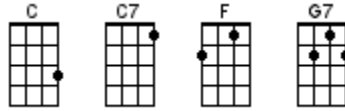
When you [D] said said [D] said said that you [E7] loved me [E7]

Oh [G] my my [A]↓ my its a beautiful [D] day [D]

Oh [G] my my [A]↓ my its a beautiful [D] day [D↓] [A↓] [D↓]

Folsom Prison Blues v3

Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)



INTRO: [C] [C]

I [C] hear the train a-[C] comin', It's [C] rollin' round the [C] bend
And [C] I ain't seen the [C] sunshine since, [C7] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom [F] Prison [F] And time keeps [F] draggin' [C] on [C] [C]
[C] ... But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin', [G7] On down to [G7] San An-[C]tone [C]
[C] [C]

When [C] I was just a [C] baby, My [C] mama told me [C] "Son
[C] Always be a [C] good boy, Don't [C7] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in [F] Reno, [F] Just to [F] watch him [C] die [C] [C]
[C] ... When I [G7] hear that whistle [G7] blowin',
[G7] I hang my [G7] head and [C] cry [C] [C] [C]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

When [C] I was just a [C] baby, My [C] mama told me [C] "Son
[C] Always be a [C] good boy, Don't [C7] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in [F] Reno, [F] Just to [F] watch him [C] die [C] [C]
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle [G7] blowin',
[G7] I hang my [G7] head and [C] cry [C] [C] [C]

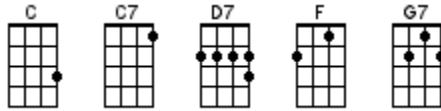
I [C] bet there's rich folks [C] eatin', In a [C] fancy dinin' [C] car
They're [C] probably drinkin' [C] coffee, And [C7] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it [F] comin', [F] I know I [F] can't be [C] free [C] [C]
[C] ... But those [G7] people keep a-[G7] movin'
[G7] And that's what [G7] tortures [C] me [C] [C] [C]

Well if they [C] freed me from this [C] prison, If that [C] railroad train was [C] mine
I [C] bet I'd move it [C] on, A little [C7] farther down the [C7] line
[F] Far from Folsom [F] Prison, [F] That's where I [F] want to [C] stay [C] [C]
[C] And I'd [G7] let that lonesome [G7] whistle
[G7] Blow my [G7] blues a-[C]way [C] [C]

[C] ... And I'd [G7] let that lonesome [G7] whistle
[G7] Blow my [G7] blues a-[C]way [C] [C] [C]↓

Hey Good Lookin' v2

Hank Williams 1951



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]

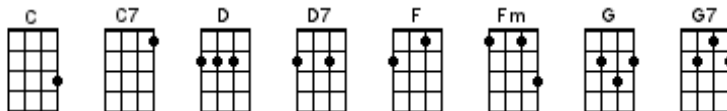
Verse 5: [C] No more [C] lookin', I [C] know I've been [C] taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

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

Pearly Shells (Pupu A 'O 'Ewa) v2

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 [Fm] you
More than [C] all.... the [G7] little pearly
[C↓] shells [G7↓][C↓]

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 [G]

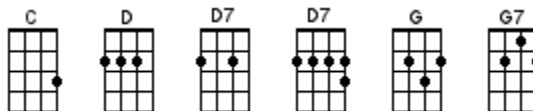
Pearly [C] shells (pearly) [C] (shells) from the
[C] ocean (from the) [C7] (ocean) Shining in the
[F] sun (shining in the) [F] (sun) covering the
[D] shore (covering the) [G] (shore) When I
[C] see them (when I) [C] (see them) My heart
[F] tells me that I love [Fm] you
More than [C] all.... the [G7]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

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]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ 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]

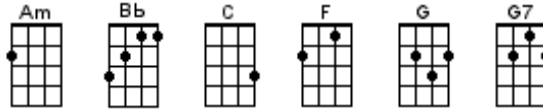
Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think, [D7] hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[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]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ 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]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know, [D7] it's my own damned [G] fault [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

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]

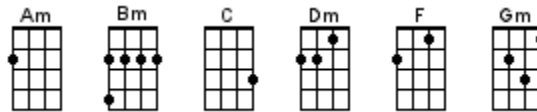
BRIDGE:

[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]↓

Sweet Caroline v6

Neil Diamond 1969



<softer> [G] Where it be-[G] gan
[C] I can't be[C]-gin to knowin'
[G] But then I [G] know it's growin' [D] strong [D]
[G] Was in the [G] spring (*da-da-da-[C]-da*)
And spring be-[C]came the summer
[G] Who'd have be-[G] lieved you'd come a-[D]long [D]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[G] Hands [G] [Em] Touchin' hands [Em]
[D] ...Reachin' out [D] [C] Touchin' [C] me Touchin' [D] you [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D]↓ would [C]↓ but [Bm]↓ now [Am]↓ I

<softer again> [G] Look at the [G] night
[C] And it don t [C] seem so lonely
[G] We fill it [G] up with only [D] two [D]
[G] And when I [G] hurt
[C] Hurtin' runs [C] off my shoulders
[G] How can I [G] hurt when holdin' [D] you? [D]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[G] Warm [G] [Em] ..Touchin' warm [Em]
[D] ...Reachin' out [D] [C] Touchin' [C] me Touchin' [D] you [D]

CHORUS:

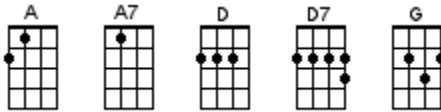
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D]↓ would [C]↓ but [Bm]↓ now [Am]↓ I

CHORUS:

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D]↓ would [C]↓ oh [Bm]↓ no [Am]↓ no
[G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D]↓

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]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[D] Thirdbox car [G] midnight train

[A7] Deee-destination [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]↓↓ 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↓] every-lock that ain't locked when [A7↓] 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

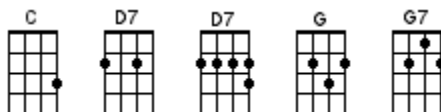
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] [D]↓ road

Rave On v2

Sonny West, Bill Tilghman, Norman Petty, 1958 (by Buddy Holly)



INTRO: [G] [G]

Well, the [G] little things you [G] say and do
[G] Make me want to [G7] be with you-ou-ou
[C] Rave on, it's a [C] crazy feelin'
And [G] I know it's [G] got me reelin'
When [D7] you say [D7] I love you
[G] Rave on [G]

The [G] way you dance and [G] hold me tight
The [G] way you kiss and [G7] say good ni-i-ight
[C] Rave on, it's a [C] crazy feelin'
And [G] I know it's [G] got me reelin'
When [D7] you say [D7] I love you
[G] Rave on [G]

BRIDGE: [C] Rave on, it's a [C] crazy feelin'
And [G] I know it's [G] got me reelin'
I'm [D7] so glad that [D7] you're revealin' your
[G] love for [G7] me
[C] Rave on, [C] rave on and tell me
[G] Tell me [G] not to be lonely
[D7] Tell me you [D7] love me only
[G/C] Rave on to [G/D7] me

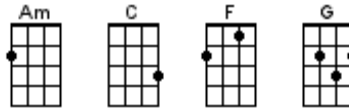
INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [G] [G7]

BRIDGE: [C] Rave on, it's a [C] crazy feelin'
And [G] I know it's [G] got me reelin'
I'm [D7] so glad that [D7] you're revealin' your
[G] love for [G7] me
[C] Rave on, [C] rave on and tell me
[G] Tell me [G] not to be lonely
[D7] Tell me you [D7] love me only
[G/C] Rave on to [G/D7] me
[G/C][G↓]

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

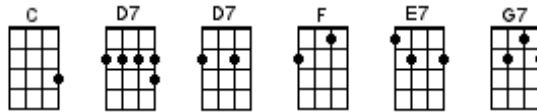
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train,

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

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

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

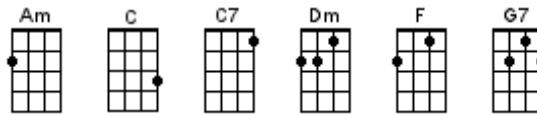
You **[C]** walked out of my dreams, and **[E7]** into my car
[F] Now you're my angel di**[C]**-vine
You're six**[D7]**-teen ty, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine **[C]**

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]↓[G7]↓[C]↓**

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]

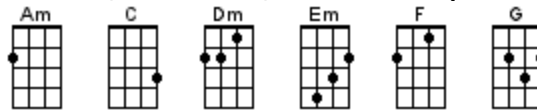
At [F] night, the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Am] fre-ee [Dm]
And [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm] me [G7↓]
I keep a-tellin' you

[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↓]

Karma Chameleon vs

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



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

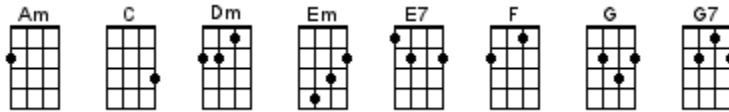
[C] [G] [C] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

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 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↓]

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World vs

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>

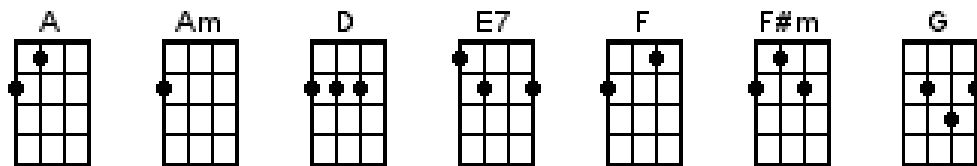
[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] blue [F] birds [C] fly [C]

[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]

Runaway v3

Del Shannon and Max Crook (1961)



INTRO: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] As I [Am] walk along,
I [G] wonder, a- [G] what went wrong,
With [F] our love, a [F] love that was so [E7] strong, [E7]
[Am] And as I [Am] still walk on,
I [G] think of, the [G] things we've done ,
To-[F]gether, [F] while our hearts were [E7] young. [E7]

[A] I'm a-walkin' [A] in the rain,
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I [F#m] feel the pain,
[A] A-wishin' you were [A] here by me,
[F#m] To end this [F#m] misery, and I [A] wonder,
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m] wonder...[F#m] [A] why,
Ah-[A]why-why-why-why-[F#m] why, she ran [F#m] away,
And I [D] wonder, [D] where she will [E7] stay, [E7]↓
My little [A] runaway, my [D] run-run-run-run-[A]runaway. [E7]

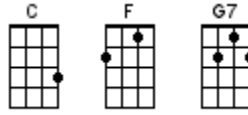
INSTRUMENTAL: (KAZOO)

[Am][Am][G][G][F][F][E7][E7]
[Am][Am][G][G][F][F][E7][E7]

[A] I'm a-walkin' [A] in the rain,
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I [F#m] feel the pain,
[A] A-wishin' you were [A] here by me,
[F#m] To end this [F#m] misery, and I [A] wonder,
I [A] wah-wah-wah-wah-[F#m] wonder...[F#m] [A] why,
Ah-[A]why-why-why-why-[F#m] why, she ran [F#m] away,
And I [D] wonder, [D] where she will [E7] stay, [E7]↓
My little [A] runaway, my [D] run-run-run-run-[A]runaway.
A-[D]run-run-run-run-[A]runaway [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓

This Land Is Your Land v5

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



Intro: [F][C][G7][C][C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

As I went [F] walking, [F] that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw a-[G7]bove me, [G7] that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, [F] that golden [C] val-[C] ley
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

I've roamed and [F] rambled, [F]and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C]
To fir-clad [G7] forests, [G7] of our mighty [C] mountains [C]
And all a-[F]round me, [F] a voice was [C] sounding [C]
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

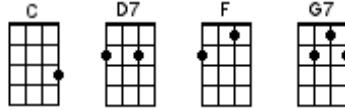
Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

From the shores of [F] Simcoe, [F] to the hills of [C] Oro [C]
East to Ram-[G7]ara, [G7] north to Mu-[C]skoka [C]
All along the [F] Severn, [F] this land is [C] he-a[C]-ven
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C] ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

Tiny Bubbles v3

Leon Pober, 1966



Intro: [C] [C]

Chorus: Tiny [C] bubbles [C] In the [G7] wine [G7]
Make me [G7] happy [G7] Make me feel [C] fine [C]
Tiny [C] bubbles [C] make-me-warm-all [F] over
[F] With a [C] feeling-that-I'm-gonna
[G] love-you-till-the-end-of [C] time [C]

So [F] here's to the golden [F] moon and
[C] here's to the silver [C] sea
And [D7] mostly here's a
[D7] toast to you and [G7] me [G7]

Chorus: Tiny [C] bubbles (tiny [C] bubbles),
In the [G7] wine (in the [G7] wine)
Make me [G7] happy (make me [G7] happy)
Make me feel [C] fine (make me feel [C] fine)
Tiny [C] bubbles (tiny [C] bubbles) make-me-warm-all [F] over
[F] With a [C] feeling-that-I'm-gonna
[G] love-you-till-the-end-of [C] time [C]

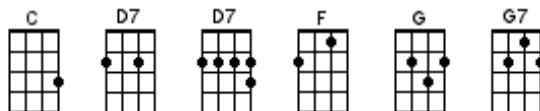
So [F] here's to the golden [F] moon and
[C] here's to the silver [C] sea
And [D7] mostly here's a
[D7] toast to you and [G7] me [G7]

Chorus: Tiny [C] bubbles (tiny [C] bubbles),
In the [G7] wine (in the [G7] wine)
Make me [G7] happy (make me [G7] happy)
Make me feel [C] fine (make me feel [C] fine)
Tiny [C] bubbles (tiny [C] bubbles) make-me-warm-all [F] over
[F] With a [C] feeling-that-I'm-gonna
[G] love-you-till-the-end-of [C] time [C]

Outro: With a [C] feeling-that-I'm-gonna
[G] love-you-till-the-end-of [C] time [C↓]

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.

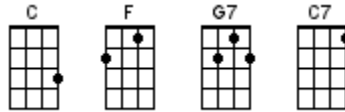
Now I'm glad to [G] say, [G] I have a fami[D7]-ly [D7]
Soprano, tenor, [D7] bass.....[D7] every ukule[G]-le [G]
All my friends play [G7] uke, and I'm never [C] blu-ue [C]
So [G] join our band and [D7] you can play one [G] too. [G↓]

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↓]

(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.

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]

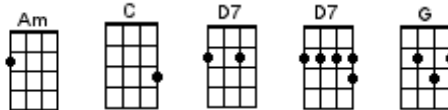
The [C] poor cook he caught the [C] fits, [C] threw away all my [C] grits
And [C] then he took, and he [C] ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home [C7], why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

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↓] 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