

# Dallas Ukulele Headquarters Songbook - Revised may 2008

## Table Of Contents:

Act Naturally	2
Ain't She Sweet?	3
Baby Face	5
Beer Medley	6
Blue Moon	8
By The Light of the Silvery Moon	10
Coney Island Washboard	11
Countin' the Hours	13
Dream a little Dream of Me	15
Five Foot Two	16
Five Foot Two/Please Don't Talk About Me	18
Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky	20
Happy Trails	22
Hasegawa General Store	23
Hello My Baby	25
Hey Good Lookin'	27
Honolulu Baby	29
I Saw The Light	31
If My Nose Was Runnin' Money	33
I'll Fly Away	35
I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover	36
Ja Da	37
Jamaica Farewell	38
Jambalaya	40
Keep On The Sunny Side	41
King Of The Road	42
Let Me call You Sweetheart	43
Let's All Go to Hawaii	44
Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian	46
Lovely Hula Hands	48
Mercedes Benz	50
Side By Side	51
Sweet Georgia Brown	53
Swing on a Star	55
The Titanic	57
This Little Light of Mine	59
This Land Is Your Land	61
Tiny Bubbles	63
Ukulele Lady	65
Ukulele Style of Making Love	67
When I'm Sixty Four	69
Will The Circle Be Unbroken	71
The Wreck of the Nancy Lee	73
Yellow Bird	75

All chords are 8 beats unless noted

INTRO: G C D7 G (4 beats)

G C  
1 They're gonna put me in the mov-ies  
2 We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lone-ly

G D7  
1 They're gonna make a big star out of me  
2 And begging down upon his bended knee

G C  
1 They'll make a film about a man that's sad and lone-ly  
2 I'll play the part But I won't need rehears-in'

D7 G  
1 And all I gotta do is Act Natural-ly.  
2 Cos all I gotta do is Act Natural-ly.

CHORUS:

D7 G  
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

D7 G  
might win an Oscar You can never te-ll

D7 G  
The movies gonna make me a big star

A7 D7  
'Cos I can play the part so well.

G C  
Well I hope you come and see me in the mov-ies

G D7  
Then I know that you will plainly see

G C  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

D7 G D7 G D7 G (to verse

2)  
And all I gotta do is Act Natural-ly. D7\* G\* (END)

## AIN'T SHE SWEET? Rev 3-25-06

## Intro:

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 (Ain't she sweet? See her walking down the street.)  
 C E7 A7 D7\* G7\* C\*  
 (And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?)

1

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her walking down the street.  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

2

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

3

C C7 F C  
 Just cast your eye in her direction.  
 C7 F C G7\*  
 Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection? Doodle doo. (note)

4

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 I re - peat. Don't you think she's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

## 5(Kazoos)

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her walking down the street.  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

## 6(Kazoos)

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

## 7

C C7 F C  
 Just cast your eye in her direction.  
 C7 F C G7\*  
 Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection? Doodle-E-Doo.*note*

## 8

C6 Bb- G7 C6 Bb- G7  
 I re - peat. Don't you think she's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7 C  
 And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?  
 D7(8) G7(8) C(5) G7(1) C(+)  
 Ain't she sweet?

Note: possible joke break after "doodlie doo"

## Baby Face - 1926

rev 2/16

**Intro:**      **F**              **G7**                      **C**              **A7**  
I didn't need a shove, cause I just fell in love  
                 **D7**              **G7**              **C**  
With your pretty baby face.

**C**  
Baby face,  
   **G7**  
You've got the cutest little baby face,

There's not another one could

**C**              **A7**  
Take your place, baby face,

**D7**  
    My poor heart is jumpin',

**G7\***  
    You sure have started somethin',

**C**  
Baby Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

**E7**                      **Am**              **C7**  
In your fond em-brace,

**F**              **G7**  
I didn't need a shove,

**C**              **A7**  
Cause I just fell in love,

**D7**              **G7**              **C**              **(G7)**  
With your pretty baby face.

(Repeat from 1)

**End:**              **D7**              **G7**              **C**              **G7**              **C**  
With your pretty baby face.

## Beer Medley rev 9-20-06

## Intro:

C D7 G  
Now's the time to roll the barrel,

C D7 G  
For the gang's all here.

## Verse 1

G D7  
Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun,  
G  
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run,  
G7 C  
Zing! Boom! Ta-ra-rel, ring out a song of good cheer,  
D7 G  
Now's the time to roll the barrel,  
C D7 G  
For the gang's all here. (Second time to 3)

## Verse 2 solos on each note

G  
Do - for beer, to buy more beer,  
D7  
Re - the guy I buy beer from,  
G  
Me - the one I buy beer for,  
D7  
Fa - a long way to the john,  
G C  
So - I'll have another beer,  
A D  
La - la, la, la, la, la, beer,  
B G  
Ti - no thanks, I'll have a beer,  
C D7 G  
That will bring us back to beer, beer, beer, beer.

(To 1)

## Verse 3

G  
 In Heaven there is no beer. C (No beer!)  
D7 G  
 That's why we drink it here, (We drink it here!)  
G C  
 And when we're gone from here,  
D7 G  
 Our friends will be drinking all the beer. (Repeat)  
G C  
 (In Texan) Ya'll, ya'll, ya'll, ya'll, ya'll, ya'll,  
D7 G  
 (Au Francais) Oui, oui, oui, oui, oui, oui,  
C  
 (En Español) Si, si, si, si, si, si,  
D7 (discordant)  
 (In Aggie) Duh...uh...uh... (Pause.....Repeat 1, then End)

## End:

C D7 G  
 Now's the time to roll the barrel,  
C D7 G(5) \* \* \*  
 For the gang's all here. Cha-cha-cha!

## Blue Moon 2-1-07

V1, v2, bridge, V3, bridge, V4

G7 C Am Dm G7

1 C Am Dm

Blue Moon,

G7 C Am Dm

You saw me standing alone

G7 C Am Dm

Without a dream in my heart

G7 C Am Dm G7

Without a love of my own

2 C Am Dm

Blue Moon,

G7 C Am Dm

You knew just what I was there for

G7 C Am Dm

You heard me saying a prayer for

G7 C Am Dm G7

Someone I really could care for

Bridge F G C Am

And then there suddenly appeared before me

F G C C7

The only one my arms will ever hold

F G C Am

I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D7 G G7

And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold



9

3      C      Am      Dm

Blue Moon,

         G7              C              Am      Dm

Now I'm no longer alone

         G7              C              Am      Dm

Without a dream in my heart

         G7              C      Am              Dm      G7

Without a love of my own

Repeat bridge

4      C      Am      Dm

Blue Moon,

         G7              C              Am      Dm

Now I'm no longer alone

         G7              C              Am      Dm

Without a dream in my heart

         G7              C      Am              Dm      G7

Without a love of my own

End:              G7              C      Am      F(1)      G7(1)      C(+)

Without a love of my own

## By The Light of the Silvery Moon 6-6-06

V1, V2, kazoo verse, V1, V2, tag end

Intro: none

**G(8)**

- 1 By The Light (...by the light, by the light)  
 2 By The Light (...not the dark, but the light)

**A7(8)**

- 1 of the Silvery Moon (...of the moon, ...of the moon)  
 2 of the Silvery Moon (...not the sun, ...but the moon)

**D7(8)**

- 1 I want to spoon (...want to spoon, ...want to spoon)  
 2 I want to spoon (...not the knife, ...but the spoon)

**G(2) G7(2) D7\*(4)**

- 1 To my honey I'll croon love's tune.  
 2 To my honey I'll croon love's tune

**G(8)**

- 1,2 Honey-moon, (...honeymoon, ... honeymoon)

**C(2) E7(2)Am(4)**

- 1,2 Keep a shining in Ju - uu - une

**G(2) D7(2) G(4)**

- 1,2 Your silvery beams will bring loves dreams

**E7(4) A7\*(2)**

- 1,2 We'll be cuddling so - on

**G(4) G\***

- 1,2 By the silvery moon.

Tag End: add

**G(5) D7(1) G(1)**

- By the silvery moon

## Coney Island Washboard Lady

04/05/07

Intro: A7 D7 G

1  
G E7  
Coney Island washboard she would play.  
A7  
You could hear her on the boardwalk every day.  
D7  
Soapsuds all around,  
G E7  
Little bubbles on the ground,  
A7  
Rub a dub, a dub, in her little tub,  
D7 D7(\*)  
All those tunes she found.

2 G E7  
Little thimbles on her fingers made the /noise.  
A7  
She played Charleston on the laundry for the boys.  
C C#dim  
She could drag a tune right through the knees of  
G E7  
A brand new pair of BVD's.  
A7 D7 G(5\*)  
Coney Island washboard she would play.

(Kazoos &amp; washboard on verse 1)

3 G E7  
Shiny silver thimbles flashing in the /sun  
A7  
Made it hard to see her finger drumming fun.  
C C#dim  
From round the town the folk were flocking to  
G E7  
Hear this woman play the stocking.  
A7 D7 G(5\*)  
Coney Island washboard she would play.

12

4

G

E7

Her hips would wiggle as she scrubbed away

A7

Like a burlesque dancer bouncing in a play

D7

cleaning collar grime

G

E7

in a 4-4 dixie time

A7

Rat a tat tat, scare away the cat

D7

D7(\*)

Playing on a dime

5

G

E7

Little thimbles on her fingers made the /noise.

A7

She played Charleston on the laundry for the boys.

C

C#dim

She could drag a tune right through the knees of

G

E7

A brand new pair of BVD's.

A7

D7

Coney Island Washboard,

A7

D7

Coney Island Washboard,

A7

D7

G(5)

X

G+

Coney Island washboard she would play

## Counting The Hours (Pinch Me) by Pops Bayless

9-27-06

Intro: C(4) Cm(4) G(4) D7(4)

1

G B7  
Pinch me, I musta been dreamin',  
Em G7  
Been wastin' all my time schemin'.  
C Cm  
I'm countin' the hours I,  
G(4) A7(2) D7(2)  
Never spent with you.

2

G B7  
You know, I oughtta be sleepin',  
Em G7  
But my heart is quietly weepin'.  
C Cm  
I'm countin' the hours I,  
G(2) A7(1) D7(1) G(4)  
Never spent with you.

3

B7 Em  
We had a quaint affiliation,  
A7 D7  
But baby now I feel your hesitation.  
G B7  
What was once a giddy gladness,  
Em G7  
Has become a momentary sadness.  
C Cm  
I'm counting the hours I,  
G(4) A7(2) D7(2)  
Never spent with you.

14

4

**G** **B7**  
Pinch me, I musta been dreamin',  
**Em** **G7**  
Been wastin' all my time schemin'.  
**C** **Cm**  
I'm countin' the hours I,  
**G(4)** **A7(2)** **D7(2)**  
Never spent with you.

5

**G** **B7**  
You know, I oughtta be sleepin',  
**Em** **G7**  
But my heart is quietly weepin'.  
**C** **Cm**  
I'm countin' the hours I,  
**G(2)** **A7(1)** **D7(1)** **G(4)**  
Never spent with you.

6

**B7** **Em**  
We had a quaint affiliation,  
**A7** **D7**  
But baby now I feel your hesitation.  
**G\*(tacet)** **B7\*(tacet)**  
What was once a giddy gladness,  
**Em\*(tacet)** **G7\*(tacet)**  
Has become a momentary sadness.  
**C** **Cm** **G(4)** **E7(4)**  
I'm countin' the hours I never spent with you.

End:

**C** **Cm** **G(5)** **X** **G(~)**  
Countin' the hours I never spent with you.

## DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

verse 1, verse 2, bridge, verse 3, end.

Intro:       C     G7   C  
              /   /   /   /   /   /   /   /

      C                               Bb6/9 G7  
1 Stars shining bright           above you,  
2 Say 'nighty night' and       kiss me,  
3 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,

      C       B7                               A7  
1 Night breezes seem to       whisper I love you,  
2 Just hold me tight and       tell me you'll miss me,  
3 Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you,

      Dm       F                               Dm       F  
1 Birds singin   in   the   sycamore   tree,  
2 While I'm   alone   and   blue as can be,  
3 But   in your dreams what-ever they   be,

      C                               G7       C  
1-3 Dream a little dream of me.

## Bridge:

A                               E7  
Stars fading, but I linger on dear,  
A                               E7  
Still craving your kiss.  
A                               E7  
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear,  
A               G       G7  
Just saying thi - is.

## End:

C                               G7       C  
Dream a little dream of me-e-e ( Two times and End )

## End:

C   Bb6/9 G7               C  
/   /   /   /   /   /   /   /

C E7  
**Intro:** (Five foot two, eyes of blue)  
A7  
 (Oh, what those five feet can do)  
D7 G7 C G7  
 (Has anybody seen my gal? )

1  
C E7  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,  
A7  
 Oh, what those five feet can do  
D7 G7 C G7  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

2  
C E7  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
A7  
 Flapper, yes sir, one of those  
D7 G7 C  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

3 E7  
 Now, if you run into a five foot two,  
A7  
 covered with fur,  
D7  
 Diamond rings and all those things,  
G7\* (tacet)  
 Bet your life it isn't her.



17

3

**C** **E7**  
But could she love, could she woo,  
**A7**  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

(Verse twice on kazoo)

4

**E7**  
Now, if you run into a five foot two,  
**A7**  
covered with fur,  
**D7**  
Diamond rings and all those things,  
**G7\*** (tacet)  
Bet your life it isn't her.

5

**C** **E7**  
But could she love, could she woo,  
**A7**  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
**D7** **G7**  
Has anybody seen my,  
**D7** **G7**  
Anybody seen my,  
**D7** **G7** **C(5)** **G7(1)** **C(+)**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

## Five Foot Two/Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

10/01/06

**Intro:** C(4) E7(4) A7(8) D7(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

C E7 A7  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue. Oh what those five feet can do.

D7 G7 C G7 C E7  
 Has anybody seen my gal? Turned up nose, turned down nose,  
 A7 D7 G7 C(5\*)(tacet)  
 Flapper, yes sir, one of those. Has anybody seen my gal?  
 E7 A7

Now, if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,  
 D7 G7\*(tacet)  
 Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her  
 C E7 A7  
 But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she,  
 D7 G7 C(4) G7(4)  
 could she coo? Has anybody seen my gal?

(Verse twice on kazoo)

E7 A7  
 Now, if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,  
 D7 G7\*(tacet)  
 Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her.

C E7  
 But could she love, could she woo?  
 A7  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C(4)  
 Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, has anybody seen my gal?

**Interlude:**

E7(4) A7(8) D7(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4)

C E7 A7  
 Please don't talk about me when I'm gone,  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Though our friendship ceases from now on.  
 C E7 A7  
 And if you can't say anything real nice,  
 D7 G7 C(5\*)(tacet)  
 Please don't talk at all, that's my advice.

**E7****A7**

You go your way, I'll go mine, It's best that we do.

**D7****G7\*(tacet)**

Here's a kiss, I hope it brings, lots of luck to you.

**C****E7****A7**

Makes no difference how we carry on,

**D7****G7****C(8)**

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

**D7****G7****D7****G7**

Please don't talk about me, please don't talk about me,

**D7****G7****C(4)**

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

Interlude:

**E7(4)** **A7(8)** **D7(4)** **G7(4)** **C(4)** **G7(4)**

Joined:

**C****E7****A7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue. Oh what those 5 feet can do.

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

**D7****G7****C****G7**

Has anybody seen my gal?

Tho' our friendship ceases from now on.

**C****E7****A7**

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir,

And if you can't say anything real nice,

**D7****G7****C(5\*)**

one of those. Has anybody seen my gal?

Please don't talk at all, that's my advice.

**E7****A7**

Now, if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

You go your way, I'll go mine, It's best that we do.

**D7****G7\*(tacet)**

Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her.

Here's a kiss, I hope it brings, lots of luck to you.

**C****E7****A7**

But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she,

Makes no difference how we carry on,

**D7****G7****D7**

could she coo? Has anybody seen my, anybody

Please don't talk about me,

please don't talk

**G7****D7****G7****C(5) G7\* C+**

seen my, has anybody seen my gal?

about me, please don't talk about me when I'm gone.

Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky rev 2-8  
by Pops Bayless

C

G7

C

Intro: A Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky.

C

C7

1 I was a banker, cash was my need,  
2 I was a preacher, I fell from grace,  
3 I was a lawyer, had all the luck,

F

C

1 I worshipped maman, I bathed in greed,  
2 He got caught nekkid, at Mabel's Place,  
3 I bent the truth to make a buck,

C7

F

C

1 And then a vision flashed 'fore my eyes,  
2 I asked forgiveness and God's reply,  
3 But now it's my turn to testify,

Am

C

G7

C

1 of a flamin' ukulele in the sky.  
2 was a flamin' ukulele in the sky.  
3 'bout a flamin' ukulele in the sky.

Chorus:

C

C7

That flamin' ukulele in the sky, Lord, Lord

F

C

That flamin' ukulele in the sky.

Am

It had four sweet golden strings.

C

Am

And the sound of angels wings.

C

G7

C

That flamin' ukulele in the sky.

## Last Verse: (Key shift)

A7 D D7  
So as you travel life's rocky road,  
G D  
And start to stumble beneath the load,  
D7 G D Bm  
Your sweat and toil will sanctify,  
D A7 D  
That flamin' ukulele in the sky.

## Chorus:

D D7  
That flamin' ukulele in the sky, Lord, Lord  
G D  
That flamin' ukulele in the sky.  
Bm(=>)  
It had four sweet golden strings.  
D Bm(=>)  
And the sound of angels wings.  
D A7 D  
That flamin' ukulele in the sky.

(Repeat Chorus)

**End:** (Slow tremolo)

**D(=>)                    A7(=>)                    G7(=)    D(~)**  
**That flamin' ukulele in the sky----y.**

## Happy Trails C rev 3-17-06

**Intro:** C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Happy trails to you, until we meet a--gain

C C#- G7  
Happy trails to you, until we meet again.  
Dm7 G7 C  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.  
C7 F  
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?  
A7 D7 G7  
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Happy trails to you, until we meet a--gain.

## Optional instrumental of verse

C C#- G7  
Happy trails to you, until we meet again.  
Dm7 G7 C  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling until then.  
C7 F  
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?  
A7 D7 G7  
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
Happy trails to you, until we meet a--gain.

## (slow)

C A7 Dm7 G7\* C\*  
Happy trails to you, until we meet a---gain.

## HASEGAWA GENERAL STORE by Paul Weston (1963) 8-4-06

Vamp: A7(2) D7(2) G(4) A7(2) D7(2) G(4)

G
A7  
 On the island of Maui, far from Waikiki,  
D7
G  
 There's a place called Hana that is heavenly,  
G7
C  
 And when you go there you've got to see,  
A7
D7
G  
 The Hasegawa General Store.

G
A7  
 As you walk through the doorway what a great surprise,  
D7
G  
 There's a wonderful variety of merchandise,  
G7
C  
 It's all spread out there before your eyes,  
A7
D7
G  
 At the Hasegawa General Store.

B7  
 They've got a baseball hat and a paniolo hat,  
E7  
 Sunburn creams, and the latest magazines,  
A7  
 Muu muus, mangos and ukuleles, too,  
D7 (tacet)  
*And even hamburger for a malahini like you.*

G
A7  
 They say a cheerful aloha when you first go by,  
D7
G  
 And a sweet mahalo nui when you say bye-bye,  
G7
C  
 You can't resist it, once you try,  
A7
D7
G  
 The Hasegawa General Store.

G A7  
 You've gotta walk very slowly as your tour begins,  
D7 G  
 Through those pineapples, cereals and bobby pins,  
G7 C  
 Spears and goggles and swimming fins,  
A7 D7 G  
 At the Hasegawa General Store

G A7  
 Now if you want to lama lama, they've got kerosene,  
D7 G  
 If you want to lomi lomi, they've got rubbing cream,  
G7 C  
 Some guava jelly that's just supreme,  
A7 D7 G  
 At the Hasegawa General Store.

B7  
 They've got kukui nuts, assorted cold cuts,  
E7  
 Surfer's pants, and papaya plants,  
A7  
 A shiny koa calabash, to catch your eye,  
D7 (tacet)  
*Some okolehao when your throat gets dry.*

G A7  
 So if you're ever in Hana with some time to spare,  
D7 G  
 You've got to hele hele down to you-know-where  
G7 C  
 You just name it, they've got it there,  
A7 D7 G  
 At the Hasegawa General Store,  
A7 D7 G(1) D7(1) G(+)  
 At the Hasegawa General Store.



## HELLO MY BABY

Intro: C(2) Cdim(2) Dm7(2) G7(2)

C(2) Cdim(2) Dm7(2) G7(2)

1

I've got a little baby, but she's out of sight,  
 I talk to her across the telephone;

I've never seen ma honey, but she's mine, all right;  
 So take my tip, and leave this gal alone.

Ev'ry single morning, you will hear me yell,  
 "Hey Central, fix me up along the line."

She connects me with my honey, then I ring the bell,  
 And this is what I say to Baby Mine:

Chorus (faster):

Hello my baby, hello my honey, hello my ragtime gal,  
 Send me a kiss by wire, Baby my heart's on fire!

If you refuse me, Honey, you'll lose me,  
 Then you'll be left alone,

Oh baby, telephone and  
 tell me I'm your own,

## Chorus on kazoo:

C A7 D7  
 Hello my baby, hello my honey, hello my ragtime gal,  
 G7 C Cdim G7  
 Send me a kiss by wire, Baby my heart's on fire!  
 C A7  
 If you refuse me, Honey, you'll lose me,  
 D7  
 Then you'll be left alone,  
 G7  
 Oh baby, telephone and  
 C(2) Cdim(2) Dm7(2) G7(2)  
 tell me I'm your own,

## End:

C A7 D7  
 Hello my baby, hello my honey, hello my ragtime gal,  
 G7 C Cdim G7  
 Send me a kiss by wire, Baby my heart's on fire !  
 C A7  
 If you refuse me, Honey, you'll lose me,  
 D7  
 Then you'll be left alone  
 G7 C(5) G7(1) C(+)  
 Oh baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own,

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

9-29-06

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

## Intro:

C

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D7

G7

C

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C

Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D7

G7

C

G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

D7

G7

C

C7

We could find us a brand new reci-pe

F

C

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F

C

And I know a spot right over the hill

F

C

There's soda pop and the dancin's free

D7

G7

So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

## chorus

C

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

D7

G7

C

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

C  
 I'm free and ready so we can go steady  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 How's about savin' all your time for me  
 C  
 No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
 D7 G7 G7 C7  
 How's about keepin' steady comp-any.

F C  
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence  
 F C  
 And find me one for five or ten cents.  
 F C  
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age  
 D7 G7  
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

### *Chorus*

F C  
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill  
 F C  
 And I know a spot right over the hill  
 F C  
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free  
 D7 G7  
 So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me.

C  
 Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
 D7 G7 C  
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.  
 D7 G7 C G7 C  
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

## Honolulu Baby (1933) rev 2-8-06

T:150

EPT:2:22

## Intro:

C G  
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes,  
D7 G G7  
 And that dark complexion, I idolize?

## Verses:

1

G7 C G  
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes,  
D7 G G7  
 And that dark complexion, I idolize?  
G7 C G  
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get that style,  
D7 G G7  
 And those pretty red lips, *and that sunny smile?*

2

G7 C G  
 'Neath the palm trees swaying, at Waikiki,  
D7 G G7  
 Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me.  
G7 C G  
 'Neath the palm trees swaying, at Waikiki,  
D7 G G7  
 Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me.

3

4

## End:

G7 C G  
Honolulu Baby at Waikiki  
D7 G G7  
Honolulu Baby, you're the one for me.  
C G  
Honolulu Baby at Waikiki  
D7 G(5) F#(1) G(+)  
Honolulu Baby, *you're the one for me.*

I Saw the Light rev 2-22-06  
by Hank Williams Sr.

Intro: G D7 G  
(Praise the Lord, I saw the light)

G G7  
1 I wandered so aimless, life filed with sin,  
2 Just like a blind man, I wandered along,  
3 I was a fool to wander astray,

C G  
1 I wouldn't let my dear savior in,  
2 Worries and fears I claimed for my own,  
3 Straight is the way and narrow the gate,

1 Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night,  
2 Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight,  
3 Now I have traded the wrong for the right,

D7 G  
1 Praise the Lord, I saw the light.  
2 Praise the Lord, I saw the light.  
3 Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Chorus:

G G7  
I saw the light, I saw the light

C G  
No more darkness no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

D7 G  
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

### Key change transition:

E7(4)

A A7  
I saw the light, I saw the light

D A  
No more darkness no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

E7 A  
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Repeat above chorus(key of A)

End: (Slow tremolo)

A(=) E7(=) A(=)  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.



## If My Nose Was Running Money

rev 2-16

Intro: C G7 C

1 C C7 F C  
 You say that I don't love you. You say my love is untrue.  
 D7 G7  
 Well darlin' if I was a rich man I'd prove my love to you.  
 C C7 F C  
 I'd buy you a diamond ring and a new fur coat or two.  
 C  
 If my nose was running money, honey,  
 G7 C  
 I'd blow it all on you.

## Chorus 1:

C C7 F C  
 If my nose was running money, I'd blow it all on you.  
 D7 G7  
 I'd buy you a Cadillac and a new Mercedes too.  
 C C7 F C  
 I'd build you that mansion up on the mountaintop.  
 C G7 C  
 If my nose was running money but honey, it's snot.

2 C C7 F C  
 If my nose was running money, let me tell you what I'd do.  
 D7 G7  
 I'd buy you a John Deere tractor,  
 And we'd get rid of that old gray mule.  
 C C7  
 I'd carry you down to the store,  
 F C  
 And buy you a brand new pair shoes.  
 G7 C  
 And you wouldn't plow bare-footed the way you always do.

(Chorus 1)

3           C                           C7  
 If my nose was running money,  
              F                       C  
 We'd have anything we please.

The first time you wanted cash,  
              D7                       G7  
 All I'd have to do is sneeze.  
              C                       C7  
 Why we'd be living high on the hog,  
              F                       C  
 And the hog wouldn't be so lean.  
              C  
 If my nose was running money, honey,  
              G7                       C  
 We'd be rollin' in the green.

### Chorus 2:

             C(4) C7(4)       F                       C  
 It's a boo..ger of a problem that I got.  
    D7                       G7  
 I wish my nose was running money       but it's snot  
              C                       C7                       F                       C  
 I'd buy you a Cadillac and a new Mercedes too.  
              C  
 If my nose was running money,  
              G7                       C  
 I'd blow it all on you.  
              C  
 If my nose was running money,  
              G7                       C(1) G7(1) C(+)  
 I'd blow it all on you.

I'LL FLY AWAY (A. E. Brumley), 4/4 time rev 2-22

Intro: C G7 C  
(I'll fly away)

### Verses:

C C7 F C  
1. Some bright morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away  
2. When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away  
3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away

G7 C  
1. To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away  
2. Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away  
3. No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

### Chorus:

C C7 F C  
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)  
G7 C  
When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

Transition: A7(4)

### End:

D D7 G D  
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away  
A7 D  
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away  
D7 G D  
I'll fly away, oh glory. I'll fly away (in the morning)  
D A7 D(5) A7(1) D(1)  
When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

## INTRO:

## Verse

Am(4) Dm(4) Am(2) E7(2) Am(4)  
 Fare-well eve'ry old famil-iar face  
 E7(8) Am(6) E7(2)  
 It's time to stray, it's time to stray  
 Am(4) Dm(4) Am(2) E7(2) Am(4)  
 Only wait till I com-mu-ni- cate  
 D(2) D7(2) D<sup>o</sup>(2) D7(2) G7(8)  
 Here's just what I'll say

## Chorus

C(16)  
 I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
 D7(16)  
 That I over looked before  
 G7(8) C(4) A7(4)  
 One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain  
 D7(8) G(4) G7(4)  
 Third is the roses that grow in the lane  
 C(16)  
 No need explaining the one remaining  
 D7(16)  
 Is somebody I adore  
 F(4) Fm(4) C(2) A7(6)  
 I'm looking over a four leaf clover  
 D7(4) G7(4) C(4) G7(4) to repeat chorus  
 That I overlooked before

## End

D7(4) G7(4) C(4) G7\* C\*  
 That I overlooked before

MIDI: <http://wilstar.net/midi/im-looking-over.mid>

Intro: C A7 D7 G7 C

All: C A7 D7 G7 C  
Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, jing-a-ling!

All: C A7 D7 G  
Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, jing-a-ling!

C Adim G7  
1. It's a funny little mel-o-dy,  
2. Sounds so funny when you say it out loud  
3. It's a silly little mel-o-dy,

C Adim G7  
1. I'd be de-lighted if you'd sing it with me.  
2. Don't you worry 'bout looks from the crowd,  
3. Sounds so soothing and ap-pealing to me.

C A7 D7 G7 C  
All: Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, Ja Da, jing-a-ling!

End:

G7 C  
\* Jing! \* Jing!

# Jamaica Farewell x

**A** **D6** **D**

**Intro:** (My heart is down, my head is turning around)

**E7** **A**

(I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.)

1  
A D  
Down the way, where the nights are gay,  
E7 A  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
D  
I took a trip on a sailing ship,  
E7 A  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

**Chorus:**

**A** **D6** **D**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
**E7** **A**  
Won't be back for many a day  
**A** **D6** **D**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
**E7** **A**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

2  
A D  
Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
E7 A  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro  
D  
I must declare, my heart is there,  
E7 A  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

## (Chorus)

3

A D  
 Down at the market, you can hear,  
E7 A  
 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,  
D  
 Ackee rice, salt fish are nice,  
E7 A  
 And the rum is fine any time of year.

## End:

A D6 D  
 But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
E7 A  
 Won't be back for many a day  
A D6 D  
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
E7 A  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.  
D6 D  
 My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
E7 A  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.  
E7 A A(+)  
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

**Jambalaya** rev 4-13-06  
by Hank Williams Sr

**Intro:**

**A** **E7** **A**  
(Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.)

**A** **E7**  
1 Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh - my oh.  
2 Well, Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo  
3 Thi - bo - daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',  
4 Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue  
5 Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh - my oh.

**A**  
1 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
2 Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chera mio.  
3 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
4 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.  
5 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

**A** **E7**  
1 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
2 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be - gayo,  
3 We dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
4 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o.  
5 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

**A**  
**all:** Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

**End:**

**A** **E7** **A**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

**A** **E7** **A** **E7** **A**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. \* \*

<http://www.give-me-money.com/jukebox.html>  
(under Williams)



## KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE g 10-10

INTRO: play chorus

G C G  
 1 There's a dark and troubled side of life  
 2 Though the storm and it's furies rage to-day  
 3 Let us greet with a song of hope each day

G D  
 1 But there's a bright and sunny side too  
 2 Crushing hope that we cherish so dear  
 3 Though the moment be cloudy or clear

D G  
 1 Though you meet with the darkness of strife  
 2 The cloud and storm will in time pass away  
 3 And let us trust in our savior al-ways

D G  
 1 The sunny side you also may view  
 2 And the sun again will shine bright and clear  
 3 He'll keep us always in his care

*Chorus – repeat after each verse above*

G C G  
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

G D D7  
 Keep on the sunny side of life

G C G D G C G  
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way

G C G D G C G  
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

End

G C G D G C\* G\*  
 If we keep on the sunny side of life

Midi: <http://www.pine-net.com/babcocksstore/sunnyside.mid>

## King of the Road rev 2-16

Intro, verse 1, 2, bridge, verse 3, end, end

Intro: C F G7 C

Verse:

C F G7 C  
 1 Trailer for sale or rent, Rooms to let fifty cents,  
 2 Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,  
 3 Trailer for sale or rent Rooms to let fifty cents,  
 F G(\*) G7(\*)  
 1 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes.  
 2 Old worn out suit and shoes I don't pay no union dues.  
 3 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes.

C F  
 1 Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom,  
 2 I smoke old stogies I have found,  
 3 Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom,  
 G7 C  
 1 Buys a eight-by-twelve four-bit room.  
 2 Short but not to big around.  
 3 Buys a eight-by-twelve four-bit room.

C7 F G7(\* \*) C  
 All: I'm a man of means, by no means, King of the Road.

Bridge:

C C7 F  
 I know every engineer on every train,  
 G7 C  
 All of their children, and all of their names,  
 C7 F  
 And every hand-out in every town,  
 G(\*) G(\*)  
 And every lock that ain't locked when,  
 G G7  
 No one's a-round. (Last) I sing...

End: (repeat) (slower)  
 G7(\* \*) C G7(\* \*) C(5) G7(1) C(+)  
 King of the Road, King of the Road.

## Let Me Call You Sweetheart

3/4 Time

## Intro:

G D B7 E7 A7 D A7  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

1

D D7 G B7 E7  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.  
 A7 D D- A7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 D D7 G B7 E7  
 Keep the love light burning in your eyes so blue.  
 G D B7 E7 A7 D A7  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

2

D D7 G B7 E7  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.  
 A7 D D- A7  
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
 D D7 G B7 E7  
 Keep the love light burning in your eyes so blue.  
 G D B7 E7 A7 D D7  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

## End:

G D B7 E7 A7 D(4+)  
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

## Let's All Go To Hawaii by Pops Bayless

09/27/06

## Intro:

Bb(2) Bbm(2) F(2) D7(2) G7(2) C7(2) F(4)

1

F Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Let's all go to Hawaii, everybody's gettin' lei'd.  
 F Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7  
 Let's all go to Hawaii, I hear a hula bein' played.  
 F  
 We'll find some island dancers,  
 A7 Dm  
 Some real South Sea romancers,  
 Bb Bbm  
 And then we'll shoot the works,  
 F D7  
 And defoliate their skirts.  
 G7 C7 F  
 Hey, everybody's gettin' lei'd.

2

F Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7 F  
 Let's all go to Hawaii, there's a luau on the beach.  
 F Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7  
 Let's all go to Hawaii, pick a hapa houle peach.  
 F  
 She'll have those dark inviting eyes,  
 A7 Dm  
 And flowers hangin' 'round her thighs,  
 Bb Bbm  
 And then hey, what the heck,  
 F D7  
 She'll put those flowers 'round your neck.  
 G7 C7 F F\*  
 Everybody's gettin' lei'd

3 (Katsu & Gary play. Katsu sing.)

Bb(8) F(8)

Aloha o - e, aloha o - e,

C7(8) F(4) F7(4)

E ke onaona noho ika li - ipo,

Bb(8) F(8)

One fond embrace, a ho'i a'e au,

C7(8) F(2) Bb(2) F(~)

Until we meet again.

4

F Bb Bbm F D7

Let's all go to Hawaii,

G7 C7 F

Throw those two-tones in the trash.

F Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7

Let's all go to Hawaii, you can be there in a flash.

F A7 Dm

You can sell that old shileighlee, and buy a ukulele,

Bb Bbm

And then we'll have good fun,

F D7

While we're pluckin' in the sun.

G7 C7 F

Everybody's gettin' lei'd.

G7 C7 F(5) C7(1) F(1)

Everybody's gettin' lei'd.

# Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian rev 3-8

## Intro:

**G** **D** **A7** **D** **A7**  
 Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear.

1 **D**  
 I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket,  
**A7**  
 For the land of the tall palm tree,  
**D**  
 Aloha old Milwaukee, hello Waikiki,  
 I just stepped down from the airplane,  
**D7** **G**  
 When I thought I heard her say,  
**D**  
 Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka,  
**A7** **D** **A7**  
 Would you like a lei? Eh? (Chorus)

2 **D**  
 It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset,  
**A7**  
 Listen to the grass skirts sway,  
 Drinking rum from a pineapple,  
**D**  
 Out on Honolulu Bay,  
 The steel guitars all playing,  
**D7** **G**  
 While she's talking with her hands,  
 Gimme gimme oka doka,  
**D**  
 make a wish I wanna poka,  
**A7** **D** **A7**  
 Words I understand. Yeah... (Chorus)

3 D

I boughta lota junka with my moola,

A7

And sent it to the folks back home,

I never had the chance to dance the hula,

D

I guess I should have known,

When you start talking to the sweet wahini,

D7

G

Underneath the pale moonlight, oka doka what a setta,

D

Knocka rocka sis boom bocas,

A7

D

A7

Hope I said it right. Oh... (Chorus then End)

## Chorus:

D

A7

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear,

Kicka poo ka maka wah wahini,

D

Are the words I long to hear,

Lay your coconut on my tiki,

D7

G

What the hecka mooka nooka dear,

D

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian,

A7

D

Say the words I long to hear.

## End:

G

D

Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian,

A7

D(1) A7(1) D(+)

Say the words I long to hear.

## LOVELY HULA HANDS rev 2-8

by R. Alex Anderson

Vamp: D7(2) G7(2) C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)

1

C G7  
 Lovely hula hands, graceful as the birds in motion,

Gliding like the gulls over the ocean,

C G7 C(4) D7(2) G7(2)  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e.

2

C G7  
 Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley,

And the swirling winds of the pali,

C G7 C(4) D7(2) G7(2)  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

3

C C7 F  
 I can feel the soft, caresses of your hula hands,

C7 F A7  
 Your lovely hula hands. Every little move expresses,

D7 G7(tacet)  
 So I understand, all the tender meaning...

4

C G7  
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say, aloha,

Say to me again, I love you,

C G7 C(4) D7(2) G7(2)  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e.



49

5

**C** **G7**  
Lovely hula hands, telling of the rain in the valley,  
And the swirling winds of the pali,  
**C** **G7** **C(4)** **D7(2)** **G7(2)**  
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

6

**C** **C7** **F**  
I can feel the soft, caresses of your hula hands,  
**C7** **F** **A7**  
Your lovely hula hands. Every little move expresses,  
**D7** **G7(tacet)**  
So I understand, all the tender meaning...

7

**C** **G7**  
Of your hula hands, fingertips that say, aloha,  
Say to me again, I love you,  
**C** **G7** **C(4)** **G7(4)**  
Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e,  
**C(4)** **D7(2)** **G7(2)** **C(+)**  
kou lima nani e.

## Mercedes Benz, 5-26

Verse 1, Verse 2, Verse 3, repeat Verse 1 - draw out "Benz" to end on C

Intro: C G7 C

	C		F		C
1	Oh Lord,	wont you buy me a Mercedes		Benz?	
2	Oh Lord,	wont you buy me a color		T. V.?	
3	Oh Lord,	wont you buy me a night on the		town?	
4	Oh Lord,	wont you buy me a Mercedes		Benz?	

	C			G7
1	My friends all drive Porsches,	I must make	a-mends.	
2	Dialing For Dollars is	trying to find	me.	
3	I'm counting on you, Lord,	please don't let me down.		
4	My friends all drive Porsches,	I must make	a-mends.	

	G7	C		C7		F
1	Worked hard all my lifetime,	no help from my friends,				
2	I	wait for delivery each day	until three,			
3		Prove that you love me and buy the next round,				
4	Worked hard all my lifetime,	no help from my friends,				

	F	C		G7		C
1	So Lord,	wont you buy me a Mercedes		Benz?		
2	So Lord,	wont you buy me a color		T. V.?		
3	Oh Lord,	wont you buy me a night on the		town?		
4	So Lord,	wont you buy me a Mercedes		Benz?		

## Side By Side by Harry Woods 7-27

**Intro:** F C A7 D7 G7 C G7  
Travel along singin' a song, side by side.

C F C  
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,  
C F C  
Maybe we're ragged and funny,  
C7 F  
But we'll travel along,  
C A7 D7 G7 C G7  
Singin' a song, side by side.

C F C  
Don't know what's comin' to - morrow;  
C F C  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,  
C7 F  
But we'll travel along,  
C A7 D7 G7 C  
Sharin' our load side by side.

E7  
Through all kinds of weather,  
A7  
What if the sky should fall?  
D7  
Just as long as we're together,  
G7  
It really doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all.

C  
 When they've all had their troubles and F C parted,  
C  
 We'll be the same as we F C started,  
C7 F  
 Just trav'lin' along,  
C A7 D7 G7 C G7  
 Singin' a song, side by side.

E7  
 Through all kinds of weather,  
A7  
 What if the sky should fall?  
D7  
 Just as long as we're together,  
G7  
 It really doesn't matter, doesn't matter at all.

C F C  
 Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,  
C F C  
 Maybe we're ragged and funny,  
C7 F  
 But we'll travel along,  
C A7 D7 G7 C  
 Singin' a song, side by side.  
C7 F C A7  
 Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song,  
D7 G7 C A7(4)  
 side by side,  
D7(4) G7(4) C(5) G7(1) C(+)  
 side by side.

## Sweet Georgia Brown

10/01/06

Intro: C(4) A7(4) D7(2) G7(2) C\*

1

A7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Two left feet, but oh, so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown.

G7 G7\*

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

(tacet) C G7\* C Am7 E7\*

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, not much.

A7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

D7

Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

Am E7 Am E7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met.

C A7 D7(2) G7(2) C(4)

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

2

A7

Who's that chick in the yellow dress, it's Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Well, that's the girl that I love best, Sweet Georgia Brown.

G7 G7\*

Who does the hop at the Texas bop like Sweet Georgia Brown,

(tacet) C G7\* C Am7 E7\*

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, not much.

A7

Who stops traffic at fifth and main? That's Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Who drives all the lads insane? Sweet Georgia Brown

Am

E7

Am

E7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met.

C

A7

D7(2)

G7(2)

C(4)

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

3

A7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

D7

Two left feet, but oh, so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown.

G7

G7\*

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

(tacet)

C

G7\*

C

Am7 E7\*

I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie, not much.

A7

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

Am

E7

Am

E7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met.

C

A7

Who's that mister, t'ain't your sister,

D7(2)

G7(2)

C(4)

It's Sweet Georgia Brown

C

A7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her,

D7(2)

G7(2)

C(5)

G7\*

C+

Sweet Georgia Brown

## Swinging On A Star 10/06/06

Intro: E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

E7 A7  
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 G  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 A7  
And be better off than you are,

D7+(tacet) G  
Or would you rather be a mule?

G C G C  
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,  
G C G  
Kicks up at anything he hears.

A7 D  
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,  
Em7 A7 D D7  
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

G C G(2) E7(2)  
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

Am7 D7 G  
You may grow up to be a mule, or

E7 A7  
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 G  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 A7  
And be better off than you are,

D7+(tacet) G  
Or would you rather be a pig?

G C G C  
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face;  
G C G  
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

A7 D  
He has no manners when he eats his food,

Em7 A7 D D7  
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude;

G C G(2) E7(2)  
And if you don't care a feather or a fig

Am7 D7 G  
You may grow up to be a pig, or

E7 A7  
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 G  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

And be better off than you are,  
 Or would you rather be a fish?  
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook;  
 He can't write his name or read a book.  
 To fool the people is his only thought,  
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught;  
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish,  
 You may grow up to be a fish.  
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo;  
 Every day you meet quite a few.  
 So you see it's all up to you  
 You can be better than you are,  
 You could be swingin' on a star.  
 You can be better than you are,  
 You could be swingin' on a star.



## The Titanic

Intro: C G7 C

Rev 2-18

1

(tacet) C C7 F  
 Oh they built the ship, Titanic, to sail the ocean blue,  
 C  
 And they thought they had a ship,  
 D7 G7  
 The water would never go through,  
 C C7  
 But the Lord's almighty hand,  
 F  
 Said that the ship would never land,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

## Chorus:

F C  
 It was sad (It was sad), It was sad (It was sad),  
 G7(\*)  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.(to the bottom of)  
 C C7 F  
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,  
 C G7 C(5\*)  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

2

(tacet) C C7  
 Oh they sailed from England's shore,  
 F  
 'Bout a thousand miles or more,  
 C D7 G7  
 When the rich refused to associate with the poor,  
 C C7  
 So they put them down below,  
 F  
 Where they'd be the first to go,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.  
 (Chorus)

3(tacet) C C7  
 Oh, the boat was full of sin,  
 F  
 And the sides were about to burst,  
 C D7 G7  
 When the captain shouted "Women and children first,"  
 C C7 F  
 Oh the captain tried to wire, but the lines were all on fire,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

(Chorus)

4(tacet) C C7  
 Oh, they swung the lifeboats out,  
 F  
 O'er the deep and raging sea,  
 C D7(=) G7(=)  
 And the band struck up with.... "Nearer, my God to Thee,"  
 C C7  
 Little children wept and cried,  
 F  
 As the waves swept o'er the side,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

End: F C  
 It was sad (It was sad), It was sad (It was sad),  
 G7(\*)  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.(to the bottom of)

C C7 F  
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.  
 F C  
 It was sad (It was sad), It was sad (It was sad),  
 G7(\*)  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

C C7 F  
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,  
 C G7 C  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.  
 C(=) G7(=) C(~)  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

## This Little Light of Mine rev 2-22

Intro: A7(4) D7(4) G(4) D7(4)

1

G G7  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
C G  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
G B7 Em  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
A7 D7 G  
Every day, every day, every day.

2

G G7  
This little light of grace, I'm gonna make it mine.  
C G  
This little light of grace, I'm gonna make it mine.  
G B7 Em  
This little light of grace, I'm gonna make it mine.  
A7 D7 G  
Every day, every day, every day

3

G G7  
Shine all over Rockwall, I'm gonna let it shine.  
C G  
Shine all over Rockwall, I'm gonna let it shine.  
G B7 Em  
Shine all over Rockwall, I'm gonna let it shine.  
A7 D7 G  
Every day, every day, every day.

60

4

**G** **G7**  
Shine all over the world, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**C** **G**  
Shine all over the world, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
Shine all over the world, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**A7** **D7** **G**  
Every day, every day, every day.

5

**G** **G7**  
This little light of love, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**C** **G**  
This little light of love, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
This little light of love, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**A7** **D7** **G**  
Every day, every day, every day.

6

**G** **G7**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**C** **G**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
**A7** **D7** **G** **D7(1)** **G(+)**  
Every day, every day, every day.

This Land Is Your Land (key of C) 7-27-2006

Play: c, v1, v2, c, v3, final chorus

Intro: G7(8) C(4)

### Chorus

C(2)\* C7(2)\* F(8) C(8)

This land is your land, this land is my land.

G7(8) C(4)

From Cal-i-fornia, to the New York Island.

C7(4) F(8) C(8)

From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters,

G7(8) C(4)

This land was made for you and me.

### Verse 1

C(2)\* C7(2)\* F(8) C(8)

As I was walking, A ribbon of highway

G7(8) C(4)

I saw a-bove me, an endless skyway

C7(4) F(8) C(8)

I saw be-low me, a golden valley

G7(8) C(4)

This land was made for you and me

### Verse 2

C C7 F C

I've roamed and rambled, And I've followed my footsteps

G7 C

To the sparkling sands of, Her diamond deserts

C7 F C

And all a-round me, A voice was sounding

G7(8) C(4)

This land was made for you and me

### Repeat chorus

### Verse 3

C C7 F C

The sun comes shining, As I was strolling

G7 C

The wheat fields waving, And the dust clouds rolling

C7 F C

The fog was lifting, A voice came chanting

G7(8) C(4)

This land was made for you and me

**Final Chorus**

**C(2)\* C7(2)\* F(8) C(8)**  
 This land is your land, this land is my land.  
           **G7(8) C(4)**  
 From Cal-i-fornia, to the New York Island.  
**C7(4) F(8) C(8)**  
 From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters,  
**G7(8) C(4)**  
 This land was made for you and me.  
**G7(8) C(4) C(1)\* G7(1)\* C(1)\***  
 This land was made for you and me

**Midi** <http://my.homewithgod.com/heavenlymidis/USA/thislandisyourland.mid>

# Tiny Bubbles

Intro: With a feelin that I'm gonna,  
Love you till the end of time

## Chorus:

(tacet) **C**

**Tiny Bubbles** (Hūa li'i),

**G7**  
In the wine (I ka waina),

Make me happy (Au hau'oli),

Make me feel fine (I ka wa au inu),

## Tiny Bubbles (Hūa li'i),

**C7** **F**  
Make me warm all over,

**Fm**      **C**

With a feelin that I'm gonna,

**G7** **C** **(C7)**  
Love you till the end of time.

1 **F**

So here's to that golden moon,

**C**

And here's to the silver sea,

**D7**

And mostly here's a toast,

**G7(5)**

to you and me (repeat chorus).

2 **F**

So, here's to that ginger lei,

**C**

I give to you today

**D7**

And here's a kiss that will not

**G7(5)**

Fade a-way (repeat chorus and End).

**End:****Fm** **C**

With a feelin that I'm gonna,

**G7****C(5+)**

Love you till the end of time.



## Ukulele Lady rev 3-8

**Intro:** C Em Am  
 (I saw the splendor of the moonlight  
 Ab7 G7 C  
 on Honolu - lu Bay)

1  
 C Em Am  
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight,  
 Ab7 G7 C  
 On Honolu - lu Bay.  
 C Em Am  
 There's something tender in the moonlight,  
 Ab7 G7 C  
 On Honolu - lu Bay.  
 Am  
 And all the beaches are full of peaches,  
 Em D7 G7 C  
 Who bring their ukes along.  
 Em Am  
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight,  
 D7 G7  
 They love to sing this song.

**Chorus:**

C Em Am G7 C Em Am C  
 If you like-a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you.  
 Dm G7 Dm G7  
 If you like to linger where it's shady,  
 Dm G7 C  
 Ukulele lady linger too.  
 Em Am G7  
 If you kiss a U-ku-le-le La-dy,  
 C Em Am C  
 While you promise ever to be true,  
 Dm G7 Dm G7  
 And she see an other ukulele,  
 Dm G7 C C7  
 Lady fool around with you.

**F**

Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot),

**C**

Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not),

**D7****G****E- G7**

Maybe she'll find some body else, bye and by-y-ye,

**C Em Am****G7**

To sing to when it's cool and shady,

**C****Em****Am****C**

Where the tricky wicki-wackies woo.

**Dm G7****Dm****G7****Dm****G7****C**

If you like-a ukulele lady, ukulele lady like-a you.

**2 C****Em****Am**

She used to sing to me by moonlight,

**Ab7 G7 C**

On Honolu - lu Bay.

**C****Em****Am**

Fond mem'ries cling to me by moonlight,

**Ab7 G7 C**

Altho' I'm fa - ar away.

**Am**

Some day I'm going where eyes are glowing,

**Em****D7 G7 C**

And lips are made to kiss.

**Em****Am**

To see somebody in the moonlight,

**D7****G7**

And hear the song I miss.

**(Chorus)****End:****C****Am****C****Am**

I like-a you and you like-a me,

**C****Am****C**

And we likee all the same,

**Dm****G7 Dm****G7**

I'm here to say this very day,

**Dm****G7****C****Dm(4)****G7(4)****C(+)**

Ukulele lady like-a you.

## Ukulele Style of Making Love

Intro: C C7 F

Making love ukulele style,  
G7 C  
to a lovely ukulele serenade.

1 C C7 F

Making love ukulele style,  
G7 C  
You needn't be in Waikiki,  
C7 F  
Making love ukulele style,  
G7 C  
To a lovely ukulele serenade.

2 C C7 F

When you love ukulele style,  
G7 C  
With every note, your heart will float,  
C7 F  
Far away to a tropic isle,  
G7 C C7  
Where a ukulele tune is softly played.

3 F C C7

Strolling alone beneath the starlight,  
F C  
Dreaming a lover's dream for two,  
D7  
Soon you will see her eyes are star bright,  
G7  
As the ukulele magic comes through.

4           C    C7                   F  
 Now if you        want to satisfy,  
           G7                           C  
 The one you love, all else above,  
                   C7                   F  
 Take a trip        and be sure to try,  
           G7                           C  
 The ukulele style of making love.

(Repeat from beginning, then End)

End:

          G7                           C  
 The ukulele style of making love.  
           D7            G7                   C(5)   G7(1)   C(+)  
 The ukulele style of making love.

# When I'm Sixty-Four by Lennon & McCartney (1967)

Intro:

**F** **Ab7**  
Will you still need me,  
**C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

1

**C**  
When I get older, losing my hair,  
**G7**  
Many years from now,  
  
Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
**C**  
Bithday greetings, bottle of wine?

If I'd been out 'til quarter to three,

**C7** **F**  
Would you lock the door?

**Ab7**  
Will you still need me,  
**C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

2

**C**  
I could be handy mending a fuse,  
**G7**  
When your lights have gone,  
  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

C

Sunday mornings, go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,

C7

F

Who could ask for more?

Ab7

Will you still need me,

C

A7

D7

G7

C

Will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

3

C

Send me a postcard, drop me a line,

G7

Stating point of view,

Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

C

You're sincerely wasting away.

Give me an answer, fill in a form,

C7

F

Mine forever more,

Ab7

Will you still need me,

C

A7

D7

G7

C

Will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

Ab7

Will you still need me,

C

A7

Will you still feed me,

D7

G7

C(1)

G7(1)

C(+)

When I'm sixty-four?

Will The Circle Be Unbroken rev 9-10  
by A. P. Carter

Intro: C G7 C  
(In the sky, Lord, in the sky)

(~~tacet~~) C C7

1 I was standing by my window,  
2 Well I told that undertaker,  
3 Oh, I followed close behind her,  
4 I went home, my home was lonesome,  
5 Now my mother, she's crossed over

F C  
1 On one cold and cloudy day,  
2 Under - taker please drive slow,  
3 Tried to hold up and be brave,  
4 For my mother, she was gone,  
5 Where so many have gone before

1 When I saw that hearse come rolling,  
2 For that lady you are carrying,  
3 But I could not hide my sorrow,  
4 All of my brothers, sisters crying,  
5 And I know, Lord, I will meet her

G7 C  
1 For to carry my mother a-way  
2 Lord, I hate to see her go  
3 When they laid her in her grave  
4 It's a home so sad and a-lone  
5 Just a-waiting at glory's door

**Chorus:** (see note below)

(tacet) C C7

Will the circle be unbroken,

F C

By and by, Lord, by and by,

There's a better home a-waiting,

G7 C

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

**End:**

(tacet) C C7

Will the circle be unbroken,

F C

By and by, Lord, by and by,

There's a better home a-waiting,

G7 C

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

G7 C G7 C

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

**Note:**

Each verse is followed by one chorus.

After the last verse (#5), the chorus is sung acappella, followed by the "end" chorus with voice and instrument.



Intro: play verse chords

Solo's in black, group in blue

Verse, solos:

1 C F  
 I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee,  
 G7 C  
 The ship that got ship-wrecked at sea,  
 C F  
 The bravest man was Captain Brown,  
 G7 C  
 'Cause he played his ukulele as the ship went down.  
 He played his ukulele as the ship went down.

2 C F  
 The Captain said to Seaman Jones,  
 G7 C  
 You'd best put on your working clothes,  
 C F  
 While you stand and spray your hose,  
 G7 C  
 I'll play my ukulele as the ship goes down  
 He'll play his ukulele as the ship goes down.

3 C F  
 The owners signaled to the crew,  
 G7 C  
 Saying do the best that you can do,  
 C F  
 We're only insured for half a crown,  
 G7 C  
 And we'll be out of pocket if the ship goes down.  
 Yes we'll be out of pocket if the ship goes down.

4 C F  
 The Captain's wife was on board ship,  
 G7 C  
 And he was very glad of it,  
 C F  
 But she could swim and she might not drown,  
 G7 C  
 So we tied her to the anchor as the ship went down.  
 We tied her to the anchor as the ship went down.

6 C F  
I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee,  
G7 C  
The ship that got ship-wrecked at sea,  
C F  
The bravest man was Captain Brown,  
G7 C  
'Cause he played his ukulele as the ship went down.  
He played his ukulele as the ship went down.

F C  
All the crew was in despair,  
G7 C  
Some rushed here and some rushed there,  
F C  
But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair,  
F G7 C  
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.  
F G7 C  
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.

**F                      G7                      C                      G7\*C\***  
And he played his ukulele as the ship went down.

[http://math.boisestate.edu/gas/pinafore/a\\_lad.mp3](http://math.boisestate.edu/gas/pinafore/a_lad.mp3)

## Yellow Bird

10/06/06

## Intro: Instrumental

Gary: C C- C G7 C  
 Yellow bird, up high in the banana tree.

Mark: C C- C G7 C  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

Katsu: F C  
 Did your lady friend, Leave the nest again.

G7 C  
 That is very sad, make me feel so bad.

F C  
 You can fly away, in the sky away.

G7 C(8)  
 You more lucky than me.

1  
 C C- C G7 C  
 Yellow bird, up high in the banana tree.

C C- C G7 C  
 Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

F C  
 Did your lady friend, Leave the nest again.

G7 C  
 That is very sad, make me feel so bad.

F C  
 You can fly away, in the sky away.

G7 C(8)  
 You more lucky than me.

2  
 C F G7 C  
 I also had a pretty gal, she not with me today.

C F  
 They all the same, the pretty girls.

G7+ G7+ C(8)  
 They tend the nest, then they fly away.

76

3

C C- C G7 C  
Yellow bird, up high in the banana tree.

C C- C G7 C  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

F C  
Better fly away, in the sky away.

G7 C  
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.

F C  
Black and yellow you, like banana too,  
G7 C(8)

They might pick you some day.

4

C F G7 C  
Wish that I were a yellow bird. I fly away with you.

C F  
But I am not a yellow bird.

G7+ G7+ C(8)  
So here I sit, nothing else to do.

Repeat Intro - Instrumental

4

C F G7 C  
Wish that I were a yellow bird. I fly away with you.

C F  
But I am not a yellow bird.

G7+ G7+ C(8)  
So here I sit, nothing else to do.

5

C C- C  
Yellow bird,

C C- C  
Yellow bird,

C C- C\* C\* C\* C\*  
Yellow bird.(cha-cha-cha)