

L.A.U.G.H
Lansing Area
Ukulele Group II

PEACE



Ukulele

**April 18,
2018**



H is for HIPPY



Draggin' The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

[D] Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

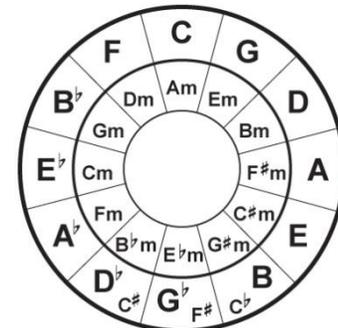
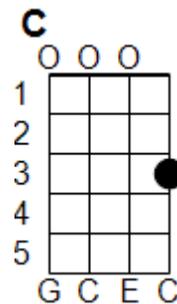
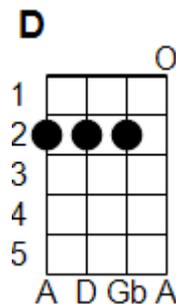
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.
draggin' the **[D]** line
draggin' the line
draggin' the line.

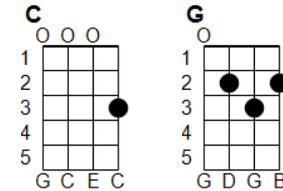


Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism, Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance



Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance {x14}

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [C] man?
Yes and how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

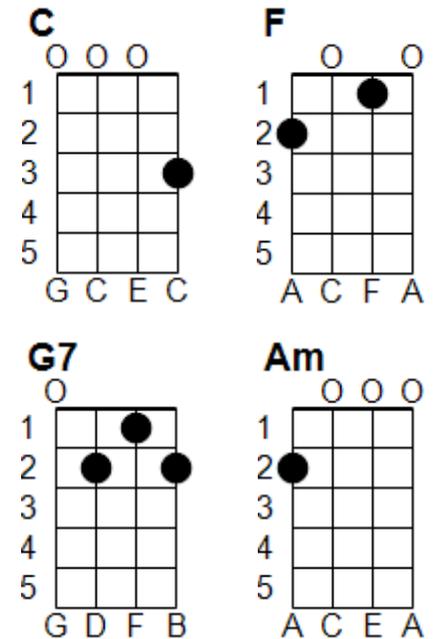
Yes and [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [C] banned?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [C] sky?
Yes and how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

Yes and [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he knows
That too many [F] people have [C] died?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [C] sea?
Yes and how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G7] free?

Yes and [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [C] see?
The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



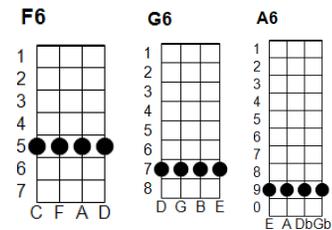
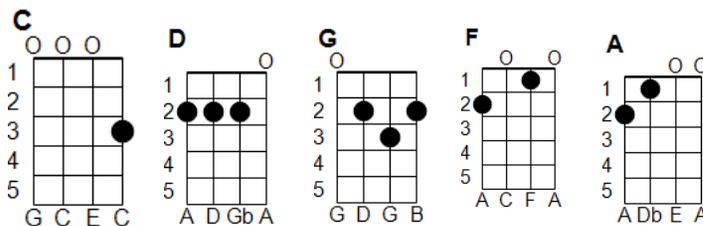
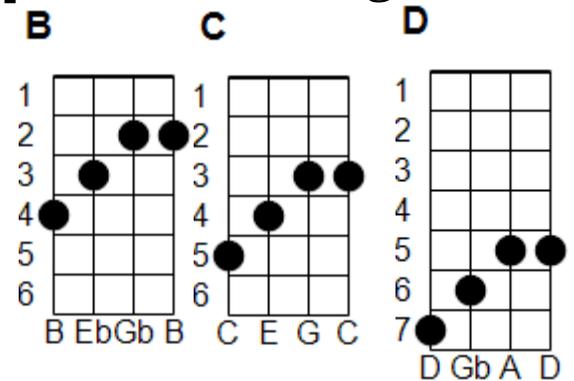
White Rabbit

[B] One pill makes you larger and [C] one pill makes you small
 and the [B] ones that mother gives you don't do [C] anything at all.
 Go ask [D] Alice
 [F] When she's [G] ten feet [D] tall

[B] And if you go chasing rabbits and you [C] know you're going to fall
 Tell 'em a [B] hooka smoking caterpillar has [C] given you the call. Call [D] Alice
 [F] When she was [G] just [D] small

When the [A] men on the chessboard get up and [D] tell you where to go
 and you [A] just had some kind of mushroom and your [D] mind is moving on.
 Go ask [B] Alice, I think she'll know

When logic and proportion have [C] fallen sloppy dead
 and the [B] white knight is talking backwards
 and the red [C] queen's off with her head, [D] Remember
 [F] What the [G] dormouse [D] said
 [A] Feed your [D] head! [A] Feed your [D] head!
 [D] (Single Strum)



Age of Aquarius

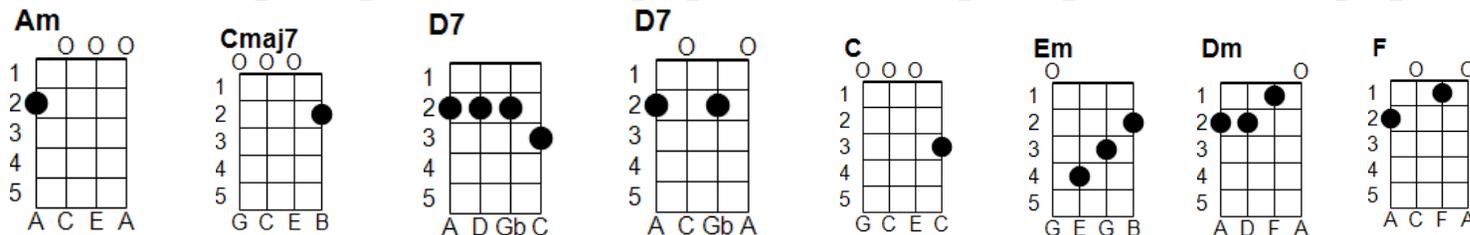
[Am] When the **[Cmaj7]** moon **[D7]** is in the seventh **[Em]** house
 And **[Cmaj7]** Jupiter **[D7]** aligns with **[Em]** Mars
 Then **[Cmaj7]** peace **[D7]** will guide the **[Em]** planets
 And **[C]** love **[D7]** will steer the **[G]** stars

[Tacet] This is the dawning of the **[F]** Age of Aquarius,
 Age of Aquarius **[Am]** A**[D]**quarius, A**[Am]**quarius.

[G] Harmony and under**[C]**standing, **[G]** Sympathy and trust a**[C]**bounding.
[G] No more falsehoods or de**[C]**risions.
 Golden **[Am]** living **[G]** dreams of **[C]** visions
 Mystic crystal **[E7]** reve**[Am]**lations
 And the mind's true **[Dm]** libe**[Em]**ration. A**[Dm]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius

When the **[Cmaj7]** moon **[D7]** is in the seventh **[Em]** house
 And **[Cmaj7]** Jupiter **[D7]** aligns with **[Em]** Mars
 Then **[Cmaj7]** peace **[D7]** will guide the **[Em]** planets
 And **[C]** love **[D7]** will steer the **[G]** stars

[Tacet] This is the dawning of the **[F]** Age of Aquarius, Age of Aquarius **[Am]**
 A**[D]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius A**[D]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius A**[D]**quarius



Alice's Restaurant

[C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.
[G7] [C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restaurant.
[C] Walk right in, it's [C7] around the back,
[F] Just a half a mile from the [Cdim] railroad track.
[C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want at [D7] Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.

Except for [A7] Alice! at [D7] Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.

Now it all started two Thanksgivings ago, was on - two years ago on Thanksgiving, when my friend and I went up to visit Alice at the restaurant. But Alice doesn't live in the restaurant, she lives in the church nearby the restaurant, in the bell-tower, with her husband Ray and Fasha the dog. And livin' in the bell tower like that, they got a lot of room downstairs where the pews used to be in. Havin' all that room, seein' as how they took out all the pews, they decided that they didn't have to take out their garbage for a long time.

We got up there, we found all the garbage in there, and we decided it'd be a friendly gesture for us to take the garbage down to the city dump. So we took the half a ton of garbage, put it in the back of a red VW microbus, took shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the city dump.

Well, we got there and there was a big sign and a chain across the dump saying, "Closed on Thanksgiving." And we had never heard of a dump closed on Thanksgiving before, and with tears in our eyes we drove off into the sunset looking for another place to put the garbage.

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there was another fifteen foot cliff, and at the bottom of the cliff was another pile of

garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than bring that one up we decided to throw ours down.

That's what we did. Drove back to the church, had a Thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, went to sleep and didn't get up until the next morning, when we got a phone call from Officer Obie. He said, "Kid, we found your name on an envelope at the bottom of a half a ton of garbage, and just wanted to know if you had any information about it." And I said, "Yes, sir, Officer Obie, I cannot tell a lie, I put that envelope under that garbage."

After speaking to Obie for about forty-five minutes on the telephone we finally arrived at the truth of the matter and said that we had to go down and pick up the garbage, and also had to go down and speak to him at the police officer's station. So we got in the red VW microbus with the shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the police officer's station.

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was that he could have given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he could have bawled us out and told us never to be seen driving garbage

around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said, "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car."

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of cop equipment that they had hanging around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was, to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography.

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for littering?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape. Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice (remember Alice? It's a song about Alice), Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court.

We walked in, sat down, Obie came in with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, sat down. Man came in said, "All rise." We all stood up, and Obie stood up with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures, and the judge walked in sat down with a seeing eye dog, and he sat down, we sat down. Obie

looked at the seeing eye dog, and then at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, and looked at the seeing eye dog. And then at twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one and began to cry, 'cause Obie came to the realization that it was a typical case of American blind justice, and there wasn't nothing he could do about it, and the judge wasn't going to look at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. And we was fined \$50 and had to pick up the garbage in the snow, but that's not what I came to tell you about.

Came to talk about the draft.

They got a building down New York City, it's called Whitehall Street, where you walk in, you get injected, inspected, detected, infected, neglected and selected. I went down to get my physical examination one day, and I walked in, I sat down, got good and drunk the night before, so I looked and felt my best when I went in that morning. 'Cause I wanted to look like the all-American kid from New York City, man I wanted, I wanted to feel like the all-, I wanted to be the all American kid from New York, and I walked in, sat down, I was hung down, brung down, hung up, and all kinds o' mean nasty ugly things. And I walked in and sat down and they gave me a piece of paper, said, "Kid, see the psychiatrist, room 604."

And I went up there, I said, "Shrink, I want to kill. I mean, I wanna, I wanna kill. Kill. I wanna, I wanna see, I wanna see blood and gore and guts and veins in my teeth. Eat dead burnt bodies. I mean kill, Kill, KILL, KILL." And I started jumpin' up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL," and he started jumpin' up and down with me and we was both jumping up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL." And the Sergeant came over, pinned a medal on me, sent me down the hall, said, "You're our boy."

Didn't feel too good about it.

Proceeded on down the hall getting' more injections, inspections, detections, neglections and all kinds of stuff that they was doin' to me at the thing there, and I was

there for two hours, three hours, four hours, I was there for a long time going through all kinds of mean nasty ugly things and I was just having a tough time there, and they was inspecting, injecting every single part of me, and they was leaving no part untouched. Proceeded through, and when I finally came to the see the last man, I walked in, walked in sat down after a whole big thing there, and I walked up and said, "What do you want?" He said, "Kid, we only got one question. Have you ever been arrested?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the Alice's Restaurant Massacre, with full orchestration and five part harmony and stuff like that and all the phenome... - and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, did you ever go to court?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and the paragraph on the back of each one, and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, I want you to go and sit down on that bench that says Group W. NOW, kid!!"

And I, I walked over to the, to the bench there, and there is, Group W's where they put you if you may not be moral enough to join the army after committing your special crime, and there was all kinds of mean nasty ugly looking people on the bench there. Mother rapers. Father stabbers. Father rapers! Father rapers sitting right there on the bench next to me! And they was mean and nasty and ugly and horrible crime-type guys sitting on the bench next to me.

And the meanest, ugliest, nastiest one, the meanest father raper of them all, was coming over to me and he was mean 'n' ugly 'n' nasty 'n' horrible and all kind of things and he sat down next to me and said, "Kid, whad'ya get?" I said, "I didn't get nothing, I had to pay \$50 and pick up the garbage." He said, "What were you arrested for, kid?" And I said, "Littering." And they all moved away from me on the bench there, and the hairy eyeball and all kinds of mean nasty things, till I said, "And creating a nuisance." And they all came back, shook my hand, and we had a great time on the bench, talkin' about crime, mother stabbing, father raping, all kinds of groovy things that we was talking about on the bench. And everything was fine, we was smoking cigarettes and all kinds of things, until the Sergeant came

over, had some paper in his hand, held it up and said.

"Kids, this-piece-of-paper's-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer's-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say", and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

("KID, HAVE YOU REHABILITATED YOURSELF?")

I went over to the Sergeant, said, "Sergeant, you got a lot a damn gall to ask me if I've rehabilitated myself, I mean, I mean, I mean that just, I'm sittin' here on the bench, I mean I'm sittin' here on the Group W bench 'cause you want to know if I'm moral enough join the army, burn women, kids, houses and villages after bein' a litterbug." He looked at me and said, "Kid, we don't like your kind, and we're gonna send your fingerprints off to Washington."

And friends, somewhere in Washington enshrined in some little folder, is a study in black and white of my fingerprints. And the only reason I'm singing you this song now is cause you may know somebody in a similar situation, or you may be in a similar situation, and if you're in a situation like that there's only one thing you can do and that's walk in to the shrink wherever you are, just walk in say "Shrink..."

You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he's really sick and they won't take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they're both faggots and they won't take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people

walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. They may think it's an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day, I said fifty people a day walking in, singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. And friends, they may think it's a movement.

And that's what it is, the Alice's Restaurant Anti-Massacree Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it comes around on the guitar.

With feeling. So we'll wait 'til it comes around on the guitar here, and sing it when it does. Here it comes.

You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant. You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant. Walk right in it's around the back. Just a half a mile from the railroad track. You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

That was horrible. If you want to end war and stuff, you gotta sing loud. I've been singing this song now for twenty five minutes. I could sing it for another twenty five minutes. I'm not proud... or tired.

So we'll wait till it comes around again, and this time with four part harmony and feeling.

We're just waitin' for it to come around, is what we're doing.

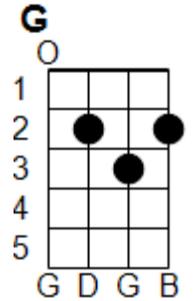
All right now?

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant - excepting Alice
You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant
Walk right in it's around the back
Just a half a mile from the railroad track
And you can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

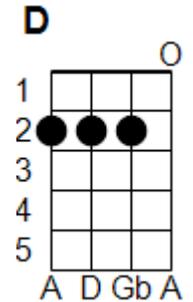
Da da da da da da dum
At Alice's Restaurant.

Big Yellow Taxi

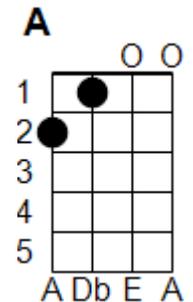
They **[G]** paved paradise, put up a parking **[D]** lot
 With a **[G]** pink hotel, a **[A]** boutique and a swinging **[D]** hot spot.
 Don't it always seem to go that you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone.
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
{Shoo, bap bap bap bap Shoo, bap bap bap bap}



They **[G]** took all the trees, put them in a tree **[D]** museum
 And they **[G]** charged the people a **[A]** dollar and a half just to **[D]** see 'em
 Don't it always seem to go that you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone.
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
{Shoo, bap bap bap bap Shoo, bap bap bap bap}



Hey **[G]** farmer farmer Put away that D.D.T. **[D]** now
 Give me **[G]** spots on my apples But **[A]** leave me the birds and the **[D]** bees, Please..!
 Don't it always seem to go that you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone.
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
{Shoo, bap bap bap bap Shoo, bap bap bap bap}



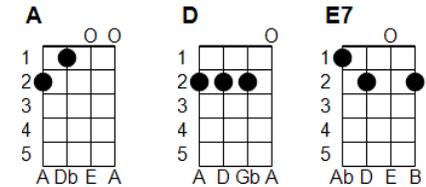
[G] Late last night I heard the screen door **[D]** slam.
 And a **[G]** big yellow taxi **[A]** took away my old **[D]** man
 Don't it always seem to go that you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone.
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
{Shoo, bap bap bap bap}

Don't it always seem to go that you **[G]** don't know what you've got till it's **[D]** gone.
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
{Shoo, bap bap bap bap}
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot
 They **[G]** paved paradise **[A]** put up a parking **[D]** lot

Cover of the Rolling Stone

Written by Shel Silverstein and first recorded by American rock group Dr. Hook & the Medicine Show. Released in 1973.

[A] Well we're big rock singers. We got golden fingers. And we're loved everywhere we **[E7]** go.
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, at ten thousand dollars a **[A]** show.
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never **[D]** known, is the **[E7]** thrill that'll getch'ya
when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.



[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] I got a freaky old lady named Cocaine Katy who embroiders on my **[E7]** jeans.
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, driving my limou**[A]**sine.
Now it's all designed, to blow our minds but our minds won't really be **[D]** blown,
Like the **[E7]** blow that'll getch'ya when you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies, who do anything we **[E7]** say.
We got a genuine Indian guru, who's teaching us a better **[A]** way.
We got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be **[D]** alone.
And we **[E7]** keep getting richer but we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone

[A] Rolling **[E7]** Stone

Wanna see my picture on the cover. **[A]** Wanna buy five copies for my mother.
[E7] Wanna see my smiling face on the **[D]** cover of the Rolling **[A]** Stone.

Different Drum

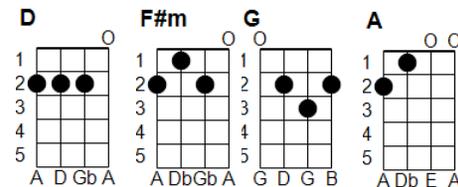
Written by Michael Nesmith 1965 -- Recorded by The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of a [D] different [F#m] drum

oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run

[G] Evertime [A] you make eyes [D] at me [F#m] [G] woaa [A] oh



[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

but [G] honey [A] child I've [D] got my [F#m] doubts. You [G] can't see the forest for the [A] trees

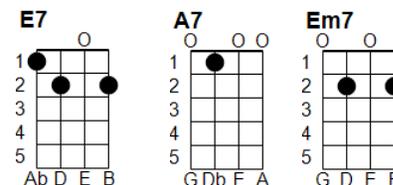
Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong, it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes [G] And I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leaving I [D] see no [F#m] sense in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer

[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]



[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market, for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty

[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing

To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'. I [D] see no [F#m] sense in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer

[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

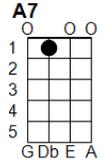
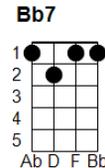
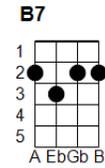
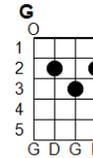
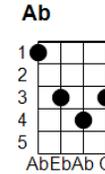
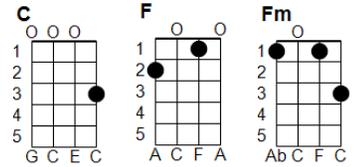
Dream A Little Dream Of Me

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you

[C] Night [B7] breezes [Bb7] seem to [A7] whisper "I love you"

[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree

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

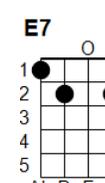
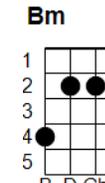
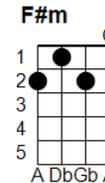
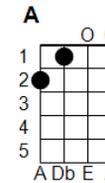


[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me

[C] Just [B7] hold me [Bb7] tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me

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

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



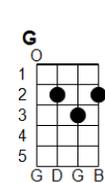
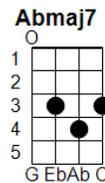
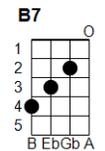
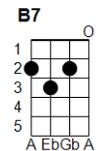
[E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E7] on, dear

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

[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E7] dawn, dear

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



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

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that [Bb7] leave all [A7] worries far behind you

[F] But in your dreams what [Fm] ever they be

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

Going Up The Country Canned Heat

I'm [D] goin' up the country Baby don't you want to go?
I'm goin' [G] up the country Baby don't you want to [D] go?
I'm goin' [A7] to someplace where I've never been be[D]fore

I'm goin' I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm [G] goin' where the water tastes like [D] wine
We can [A7] jump in the water and stay drunk all the [D] time

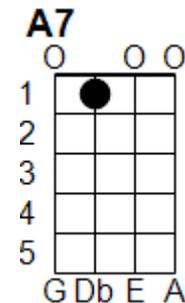
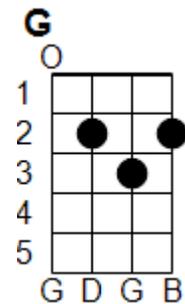
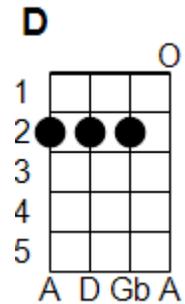
[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
I'm gonna [G] leave the city, got to get [D] away
All this [A7] fussing and fighting
man you know I sure can't [D] stay

Now baby pack your leaving-truck you know we gotta leave today.
Just exactly where were going I cannot say
But [G] We might even leave the U S [D] A
Well it's a [A7] brand new game that I don't wanna [D] play

[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

No use of you [G] running, or screaming and [D] crying
Cause you've got a [A7] home man long as I've got [D] mine [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]



For What It's Worth

Buffalo Springfield

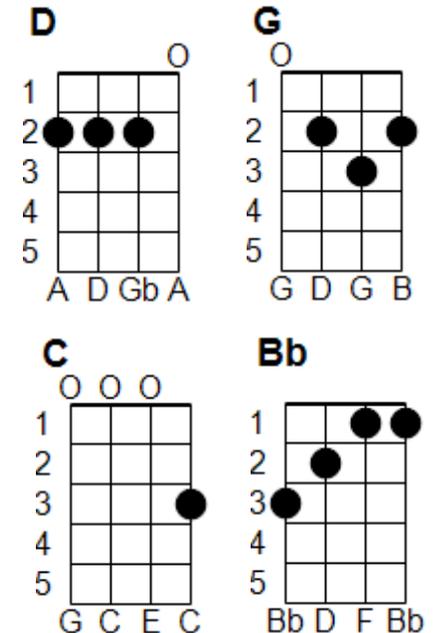
[D] There's something happenin' [G] here. What it [D] is ain't exactly [G] clear
There's a [D] man with a gun over [G] there. Telling [D] me I got to be – [G] ware
It's time we [D] stopped. Hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down? [D]

There's battle lines being [G] drawn. Nobody's [D] right if everybody's [G] wrong.
[D] Young people speaking' their [G] minds.
Getting [D] so much resistance [G] from behind
It's time we [D] stopped. Hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down? [D]

What a field day for the [G] heat. A [D] thousand people in the [G] street
Singin' [D] songs and carryin' [G] signs. Mostly [D] say "hooray for our [G] side".
It's time we [D] stopped. Hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down? [D]

Paranoia strikes [G] deep [D] Into your life it will [G] creep.
It [D] starts when you're always [G] afraid
Step out of [D] line, the man comes and [G] takes you away.
We better [D] stop. Hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down? [D]

It's time we [D] stopped. Hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down? [D]



Turn Turn Turn

To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn.

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die. A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap

A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal. A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep

To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down. A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn

[G] A time to cast away [C] stones. A time to [F] gather [Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether

To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn.

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate. A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace

[G] A time you may em[C]brace. A time to [F] refrain [Em] from [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing

To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn.

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose. A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew

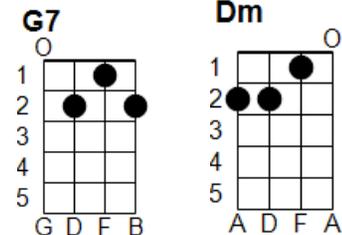
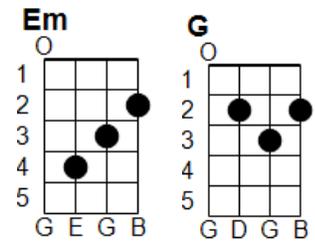
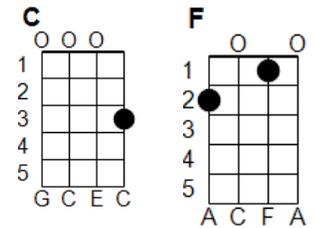
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate.

A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late

To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn

And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven



Teach Your Children

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

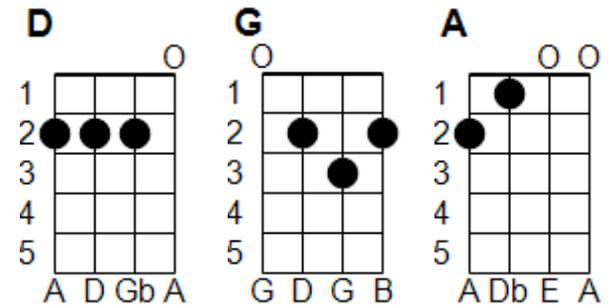
[D] Teach your children [G] well. Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams.

The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why. If they told you, you will [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]

And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A]



And [D] you of tender [G] years.

Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by

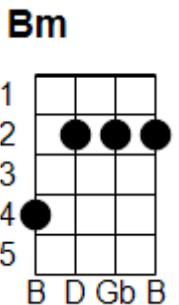
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth.

They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well. Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by

And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams

The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by



[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why. If they told you, you will [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]

And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

Looking Out My Back Door Creedence Clearwater Revival John Fogerty. 1970

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Just got home from Illinois, **[Em]** lock the front door, oh boy.

[C] Got to sit **[G]** down take a **[D]** rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in. **[Em]** Pretty soon I'm singing.

[C] Doo doo **[G]** doo, looking **[D]** out my back **[G]** door.

[G] There's a giant doing cartwheels. A **[Em]** statue wearing high heels.

[C] Look at all the **[G]** happy creatures **[D]** dancing on the lawn.

A **[G]** dinosaur Victrola, **[Em]** listening to Buck Owens.

[C] Doo doo **[G]** doo, looking **[D]** out my back **[G]** door.

[D] Tambourines and elephants are **[C]** playing in the **[G]** band.

Won't you **[Em]** take a ride, on the flying **[D]** spoon? doo doo doo.

[G] Wondrous apparition **[Em]** provided by magician.

[C] Doo doo **[G]** doo looking **[D]** out my back **[G]** door.

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Tambourines and elephants are **[C]** playing in the **[G]** band

Won't you **[Em]** take a ride on the flying **[D]** spoon? doo doo doo.

[G] Wondrous apparition **[Em]** provided by magician.

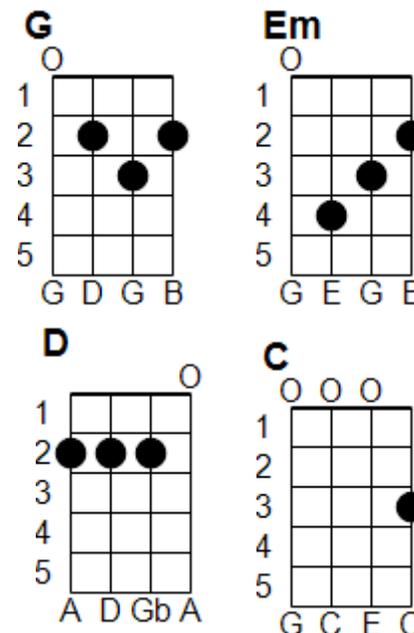
[C] Doo doo **[G]** doo, looking **[D]** out my back **[G]** door.

[G] Forward troubles Illinois **[Em]** lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Look at all the **[G]** happy creatures **[D]** dancing on the lawn.

{Slowly} **[G]** Bother me tomorrow, **[Em]** today I'll buy no sorrows.

[C] Doo doo **[G]** doo, looking **[D]** out my back **[G]** door. **[C] [G] [D] [G]**



Me And Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster 1969

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for the train.
I was feeling nearly faded as my **[G7]** jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, Just before it rained.
They rode us all the way into New **[C]** Orleans.

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,
I's playing soft while **[C7]** Bobby sang the **[F]** blues.
Windshield wipers slapping time, I's **[C]** holdin' bobby's hands in mine,
We **[G7]** sang every song that driver **[C]** knew. **[C7]**

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** nothing left to lose.

[G7] Nothing. I mean nothin' honey if it ain't **[C]** free. **[C7]**

[F] Feeling good was easy Lord **[C]** when he sang the blues.

Ya know **[G7]** Feeling good was good enough for me.

Good enough for me and my Bobby **[C]** McGee.

{Key Change}

[D] From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my **[A7]** soul.

Through all kinds of weather, through everything I've done.

Yeah, Bobby, baby, kept me from the **[D]** cold.

One day up near Salinas Lord, I let him slip away.

He's looking for that **[D7]** home and I hope he **[G]** finds it.

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one **[D]** single yesterday.

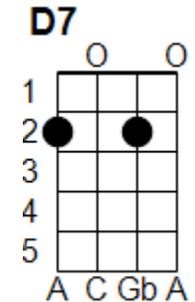
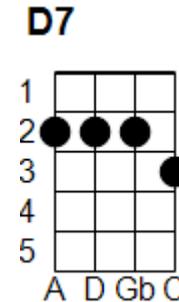
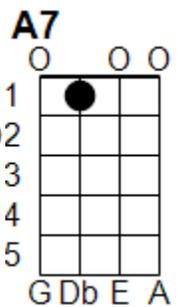
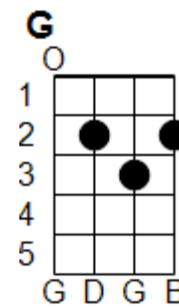
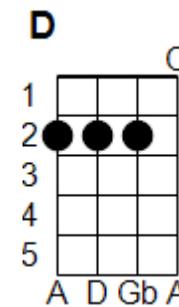
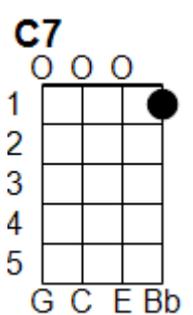
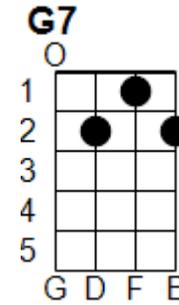
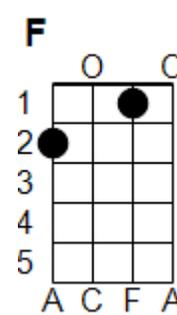
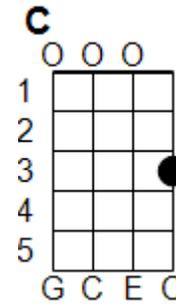
To be **[A7]** holding Bobby's body next to **[D]** mine. **[D7]**

[G] Freedom's just another word for **[D]** nothing left to lose.

[A7] Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left **[D]** me. **[D7]**

[G] But if feeling good was easy Lord **[D]** when he sang the blues.

[A7] Feeling good was good enough for me. Good enough for me and my Bobby **[D]** McGee.



Love Is All Around

The Troggs

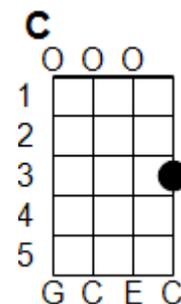
[C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F] [G]

I [C] feel it in my [Dm] fingers, [F] I feel it [G] in my [C] toes [Dm] [F] [G]

Well, [C] love is all [Dm] around me, and [F] so the [G] feeling [C] grows [Dm] [F] [G]

It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind, [F] it's every[G]where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]

So [C] if you really [Dm] love me, [F] come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F] [G]

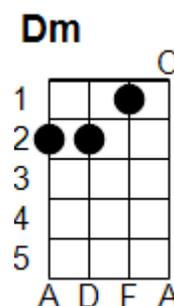


You [F] know I love you, I [Dm] always will

My [F] mind's made up by [C] the way that I feel

There's [F] no beginning, [Dm] there'll be no end

Cos [F] on my [Dm] love you [G] can depend

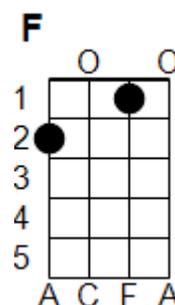


I [C] see your face be[Dm]fore me [F] as I lay [G] on my [C] bed [Dm] [F] [G]

I [C] kinda get to [Dm] thinking [F] of all the [G] things you [C] said [Dm] [F] [G]

You [C] gave your promise [Dm] to me [F] and I gave [G] mine to [C] you [Dm] [F] [G]

I [C] need someone [Dm] beside me [F] in every[G]thing I [C] do [Dm] [F] [G]

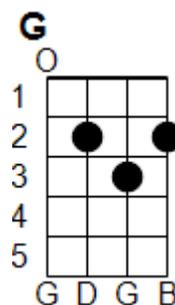


You [F] know I love you, I [Dm] always will

My [F] mind's made up by [C] the way that I feel

There's [F] no beginning, [Dm] there'll be no end

Cos [F] on my [Dm] love you [G] can depend



It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind, it's [F] every[G] where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]

So [C] if you really [Dm] love me, [F] come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F] [G]

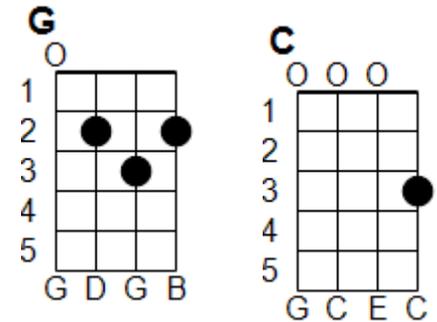
[F] come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F] [G]

[F] come on and [G] let it [C] show

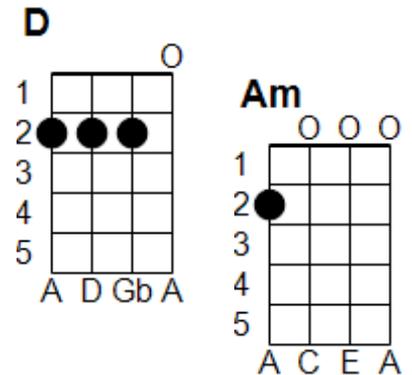
Ripple

Grateful Dead

[G] If my words did glow, with the gold of **[C]** sunshine
And my tunes, were played, on the harp, un**[G]** strung
Would you hear my voice, come through the **[C]** music?
Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near, **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?



It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken.
Perhaps, they're better, left un**[G]** sung. I don't know,
don't really **[C]** care. **[G]** Let there be **[D]** songs, **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air



[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water, When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed,
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow.

Reach out your **[G]** hand, if your cup be **[C]** empty.
If your cup is full, may it be **[G]** again. Let it be known, there is a **[C]** fountain.
[G] That was not **[D]** made, **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men.

There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway. Between, the dawn, and the dark of **[G]** night.
And if you go, no one may **[C]** follow. **[G]** That path is **[D]** for, **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone.

[Am] Ripple in still **[D]** water, When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed,
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow.

You who **[G]** choose, to lead must **[C]** follow. But if you fall, you fall **[G]** alone.
If you should stand, then who's to **[C]** guide you?
[G] If I knew the **[D]** way, **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home.
La la la...

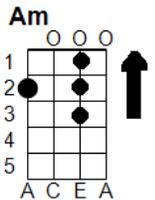
Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966

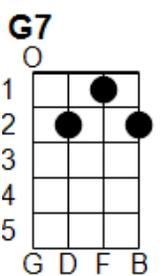
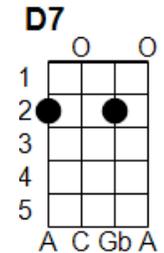
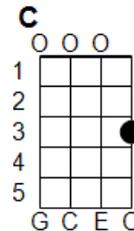
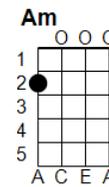
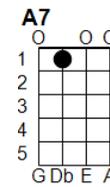
The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G7]** all my dough. And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon. And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht
 He's **[C]** taken every **[G7]** thing I've got. **[E7]** All I've got's this sunny after **[Am]** noon

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly. **[Am]** Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
 In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime

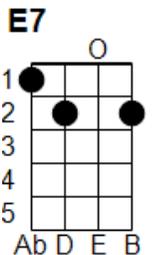
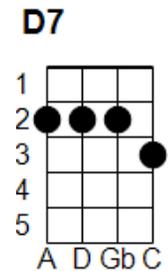
The walkdown



My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car
 And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E7] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
 Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here. **[C]** Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cooled beer
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon



[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a **[D7]** way
 you give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I ought to **[C]** stay **[E7]**
 'Cause I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
 In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime



Mellow Yellow

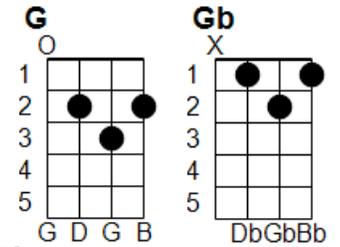
[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [Gb] [F]

I'm just mad about [F7] Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]



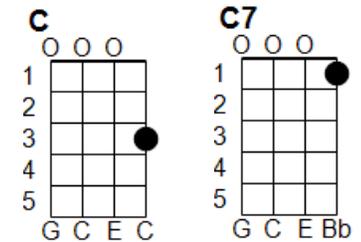
[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen, [C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [Gb] [F]

I'm just mad about [F7] Fourteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]



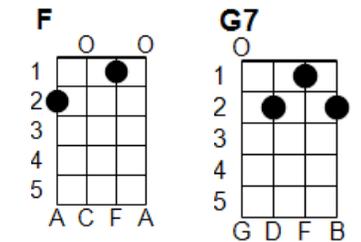
[C] Born high forever [F] to fly, [C] Wind velocity [G] nil [Gb] [F]

Wanna high forever [F7] to fly, [G7] If you want your cup o'er fill

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]



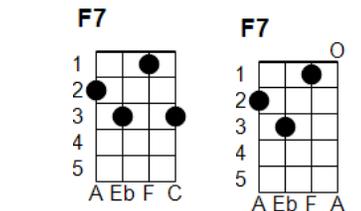
[C] Electrical [F] banana, Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G] craze [Gb] [F]

Electrical [F7] banana, Is [G7] bound to be the very next phase

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7]



[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [Gb] [F]

I'm just mad about [F7] Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]

[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow

Truckin'

[C] Truckin' got my chips cashed in. [F] Keep truckin', like the do-dah man
[G] Together, more or less in line, [F] just keep truckin' on. [C]

Arrows of neon and flashing marquees out on Main Street; Chicago, New York, Detroit and it's all on the same street;
Your typical city involved in a typical daydream; Hang it up and see what tomorrow brings;

Dallas, got a soft machine; [F] Houston, too close to New Orleans;
[G] New York's got the ways and means; [F] but just won't let you be. [C]

Most of the cats that you meet on the streets speak of true love; Most of the time they're sittin' and cryin' at home;
One of these days they know they gotta get goin'; Out of the door and down on the streets all alone.

[C] Truckin', like the do-dah man. [F] Once told me "You've got to play your hand"
[G] Sometimes your cards ain't worth a dime, [F] if you don't lay'em down, [C]

[F] Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me; [Eb] [Bb] [F] Other times I can barely see [Eb] [Bb] [F]
[Bb] Lately it [Gm] occurs to [D] me What a [F] long, strange trip it's been. [C]

What in the world ever became of sweet Jane? She lost her sparkle, you know she isn't the same
Livin' on reds, vitamin C, and cocaine; All a friend can say is "Ain't it a shame?"

[C] Truckin', up to Buffalo. Been [F] thinkin', you got to mellow slow
[G] Takes time, to pick a place to go, [F] and just keep truckin' on. [C]

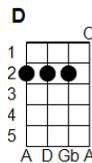
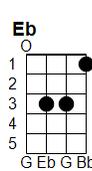
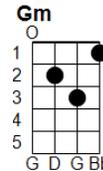
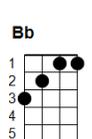
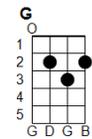
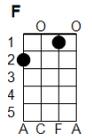
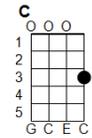
Sittin' and starin' out of the hotel window; Got a tip they're gonna kick the door in again
I'd like to get some sleep before I travel; But if you got a warrant, I guess you're gonna come in.

[C] Busted, down on Bourbon Street, [F] Set up, like a bowlin' pin.
[G] Knocked down, it gets to wearin' thin. [F] They just won't let you be. [C]

You're sick of hangin' around and you'd like to travel; Get tired of travelin' and you want to settle down.
I guess they can't revoke your soul for tryin'; Get out of the door and light out and look all around.

[F] Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me; [Eb] [Bb] [F] Other times I can barely see [Eb] [Bb] [F]
[Bb] Lately it [Gm] occurs to [D] me What a [F] long, strange trip it's been. [C]

[C] Truckin', I'm a goin' home. [F] Whoa whoa baby, back where I belong,
[G] Back home, sit down and patch my bones, [F] and get back truckin' on. [C]



L.A.U.G.H

Lansing Area

UKULELE GROUP II

PEACE



Ukulele

**April 18,
2018**



H is for HAPPY

