

Introduction To Ukulele

The ukulele is one of the happiest instruments to play and it's easy to learn. This beginner course will cover basic ukulele techniques, chords, tuning, song accompaniment, a little music theory and ukulele history. By the end of the first class you'll even know a few songs. Students should bring a ukulele to the first class.

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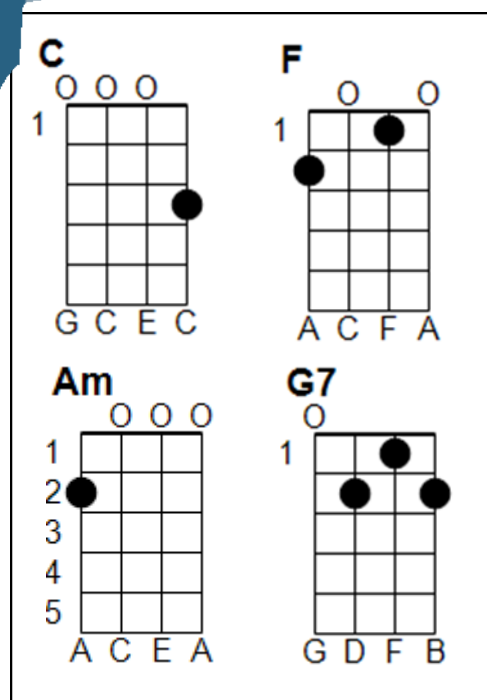
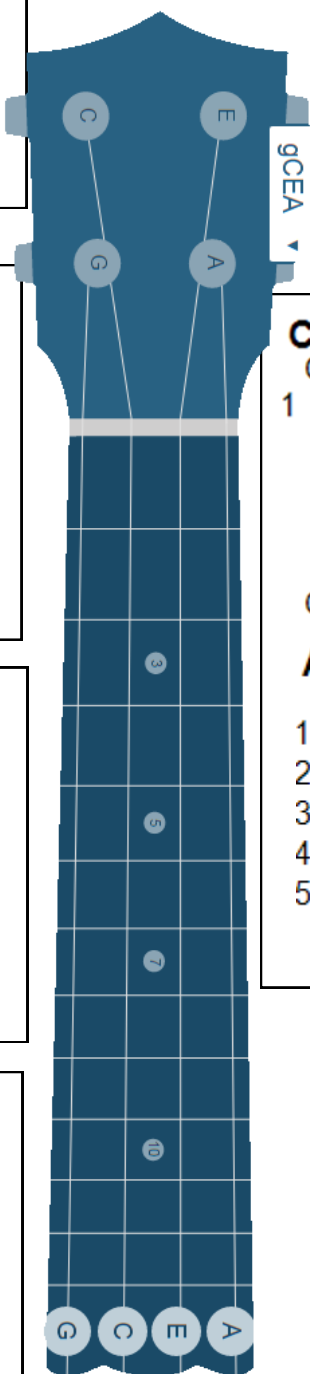
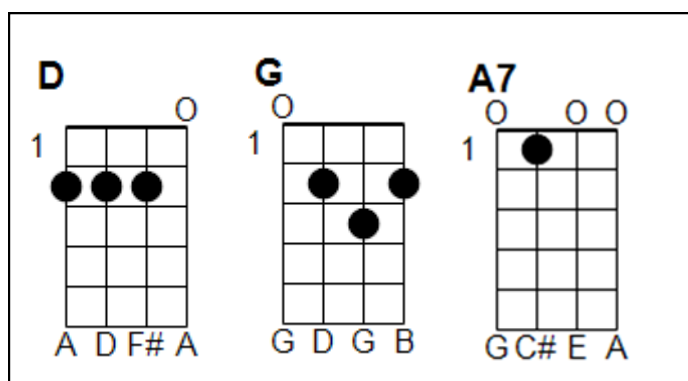
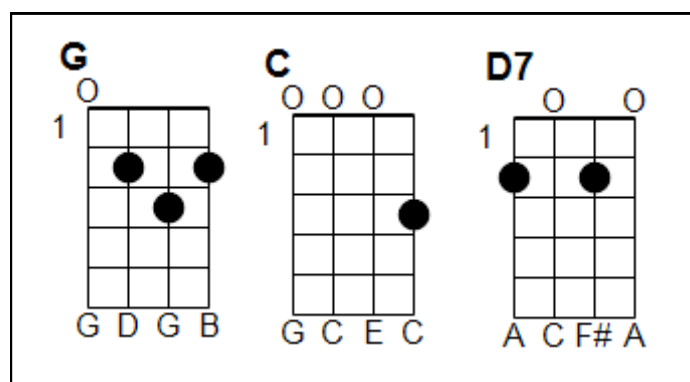
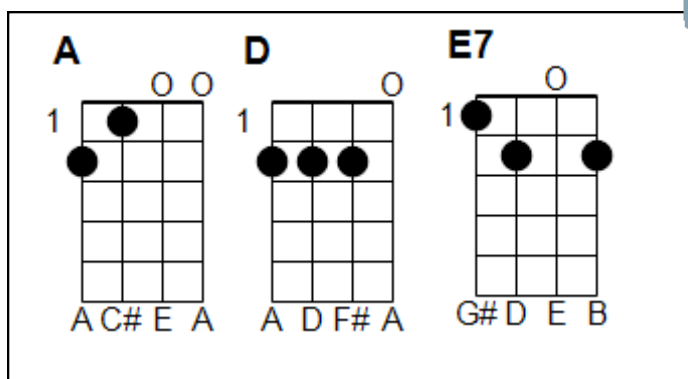
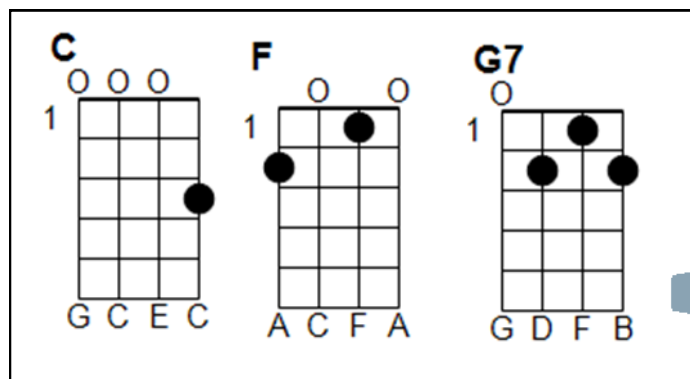
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Itsy Bitsy Spider

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
[G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and
[G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and
[G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider
climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

Oh, My Darling Clemintime

[C] Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling,
Oh my Darling Clemen-[G7]-tine.
You are lost and gone for [C] ever,
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]-tine.

Down in the Valley

[C] Down in the valley, the valley so [G7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [G7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.

Streets of Laredo

[C] As I walked [G7] out in the
[C] streets of [G7] Laredo
As [C] I walked [G7] out in
[C] Laredo one [G7] day,
I [C] spied a poor [G7] cowboy,
all [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
All [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
and cold as the [C] clay.

Shortnin' Bread.

[C] Momma's little baby likes shortnin' shortnin'
Momma's little baby likes [G7] shortnin' [C] bread.

When The Saints Go Marching In

[C] Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to be in that num[F]ber,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain

[C] She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she [G7] comes.
She'll be [C] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [F] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] coming 'round the [G7] mountain,
when she [C] comes.

Row Row Row Your Boat

[C] Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily Merrily Merrily Merrily
[G7] life is but a [C] dream.

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my **[G7]** oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the **[C]** bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[G7]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[G7]** buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G7]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife

doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more

in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

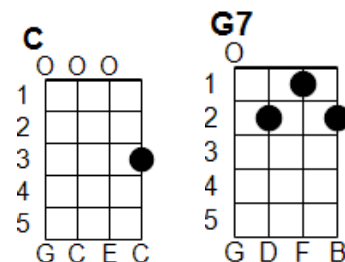
If you really like it you can have the rights,

it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

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)

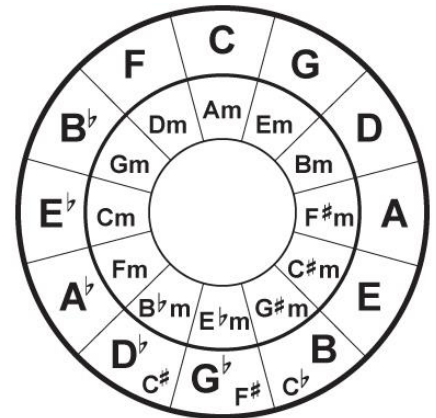
My dog Sam eats purple flowers
We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)
Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

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 la la
draggin' the line (draggin' the line) 3x



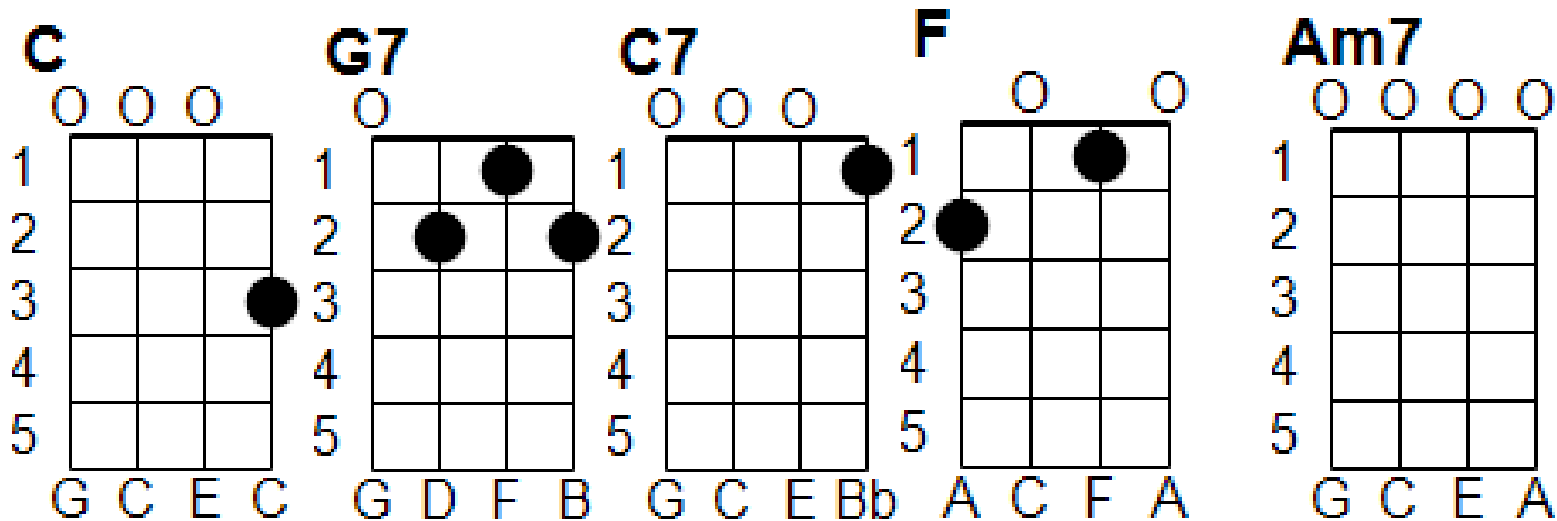
Happy Birthday To You

[C] Happy Birthday to [G7] you.

Happy Birthday to [C] you.

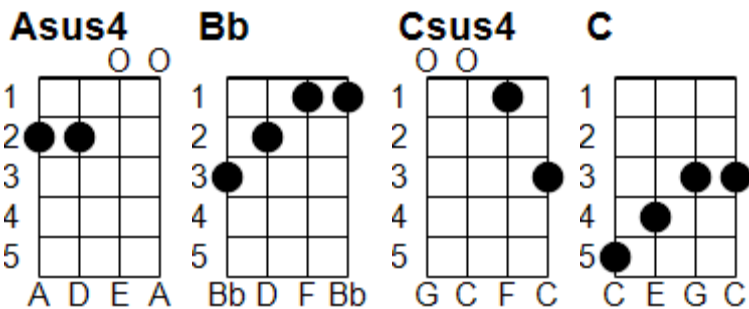
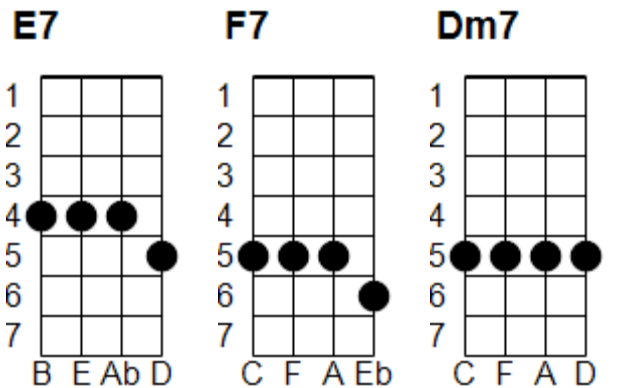
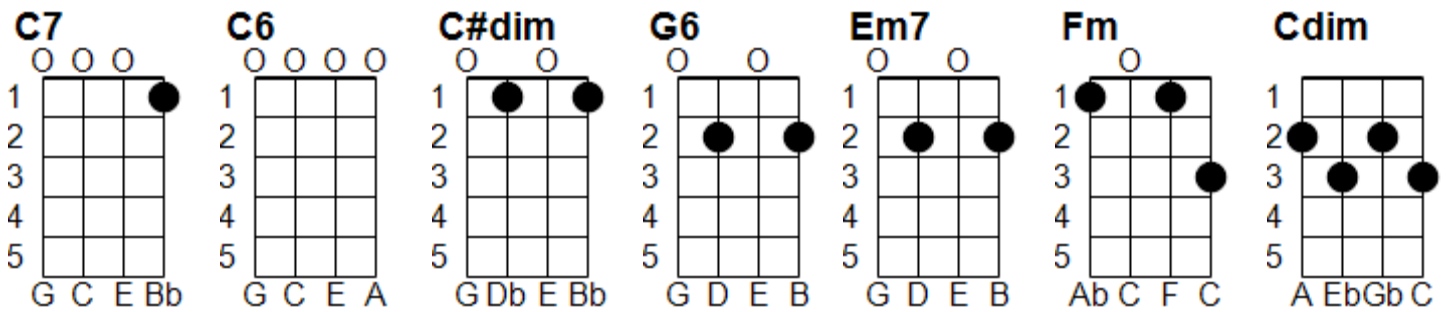
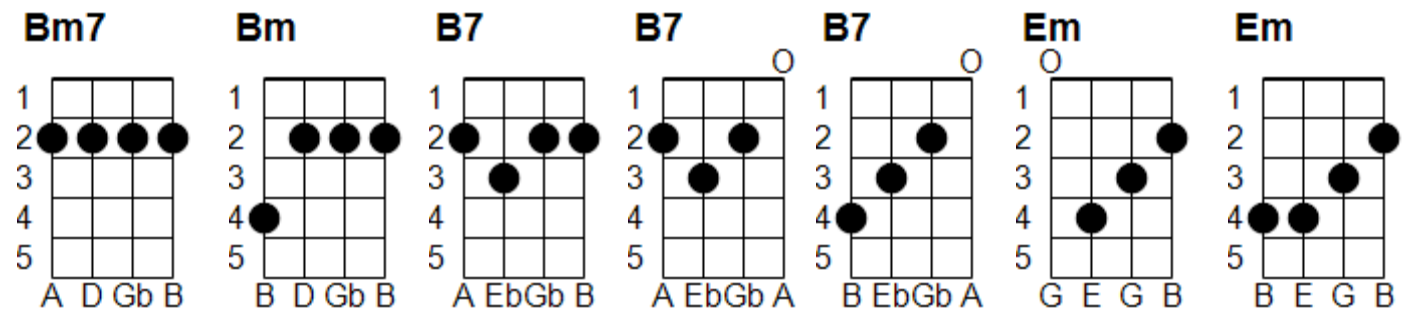
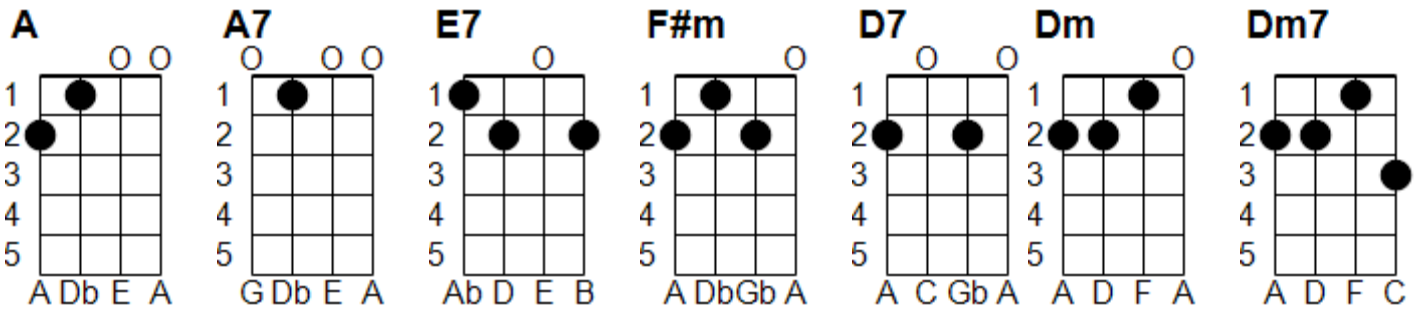
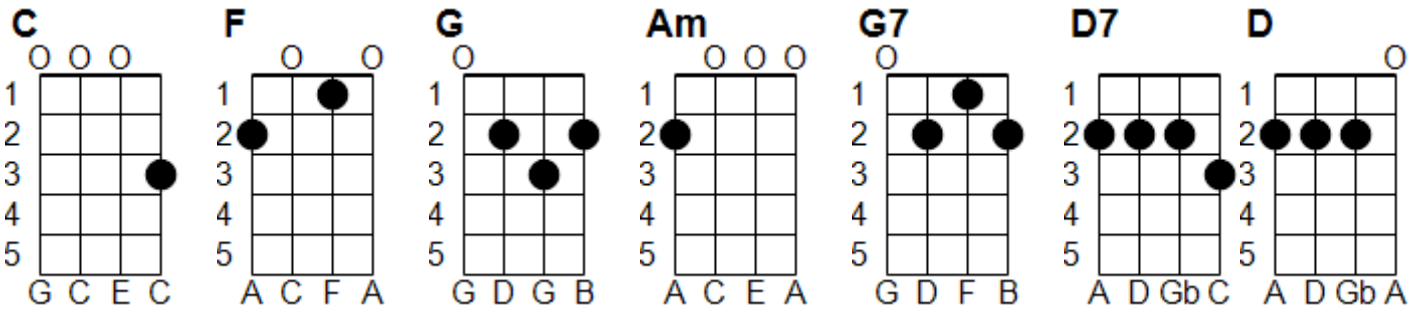
Happy [C7] Birthday to [F] “_____”.

Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you.




Tune uke to GCEA

Ukulele chords

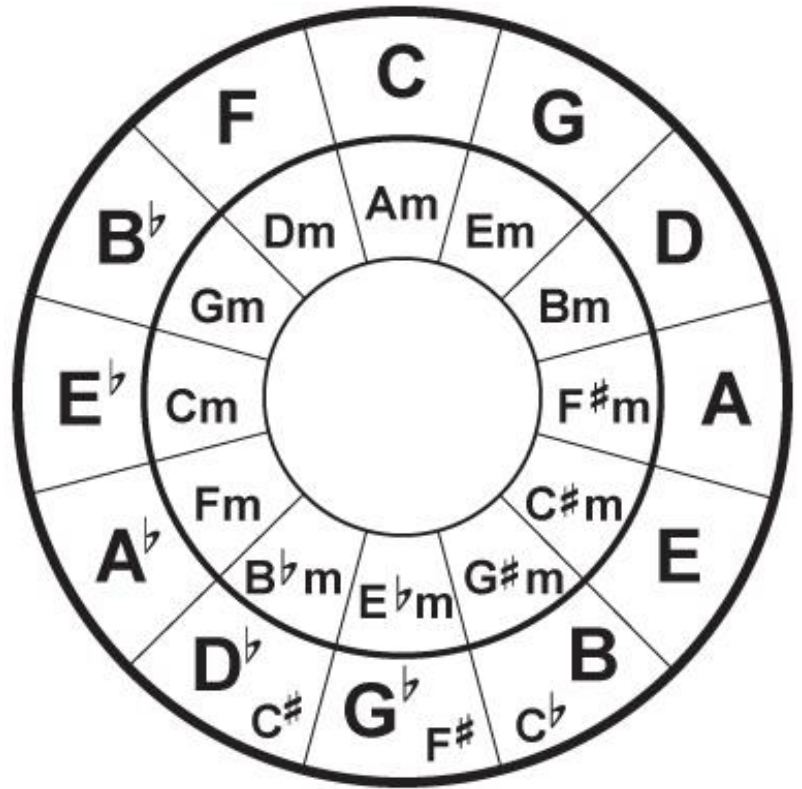


Many songs in folk, rock, blues and pop music use what are known as **‘The 1-4-5 Chords’**. If you’re a beginning ukulele player, and you go to a jam session, you may hear someone say “this is a 1-4-5 song in the key of D”. Don’t panic. It’s really very simple. This chart shows you what chords will be played in the song. For example, in the key of D, the chords would be D, G and A. Often, the “7” version of a chord can be used as the 5 chord. This just means that in the key of D, you could use A7 rather than A if you want. So go to a local jam session. Don’t panic, have fun and happy strumming!

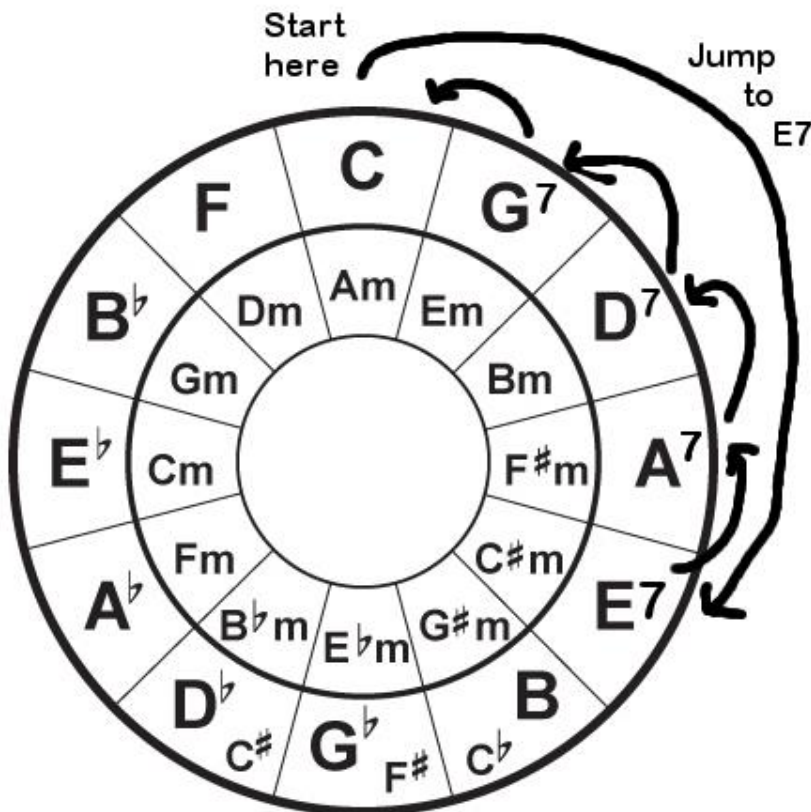
Key

The 1 chord	The 4 chord	The 5 chord	The “7” version of 5 chord	The relative minor
C	F	G	G7	Am
D	G	A	A7	Bm
G	C	D	D7	Em
A	D	E	E7	F#m
F	Bb	C	C7	Dm
B	Don’t bother with these keys if you play a ukulele  Pick up a shaky egg!			
E				

Circle of Fifths



E-A-D-G-C Cycle



This chord progression is used in many songs.

- Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
- Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
- Alice's Restaurant
- Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
- Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
- And more...

Key Chord Chart

Major Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
A	A	Bm	C#m	D	E	F#m	G#dim
B	B	C#m	D#m	E	F#	G#m	A#dim
C	C	Dm	Em	F	G	Am	Bdim
D	D	Em	F#m	G	A	Bm	C#dim
E	E	F#m	G#m	A	B	C#m	D#dim
F	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C	Dm	Edim
G	G	Am	Bm	C	D	Em	F#dim
Minor Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
Am	Am	Bdim	C	Dm	Em	F	G
Bm	Bm	C#dim	D	Em	F#m	G	A
Cm	Cm	Ddim	Eb	Fm	Gm	Ab	Bb
Dm	Dm	Edim	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C
Em	Em	F#dim	G	Am	Bm	C	D
Fm	Fm	Gdim	Ab	Bbm	Cm	Db	Eb
Gm	Gm	Adim	Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb	F

Online music

- Richard G:
<http://www.scorpexuke.com/>
 - Dr. Uke:
<http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html>
 - Jim's Ukulele Songbook
<http://ozbcoz.com/>
 - John French
<http://www.pa.msu.edu/people/frenchj/ukulele/>
 - John French blog (this document)
<http://john.punchdrunkband.com/blog/>
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Michigan Ukulele clubs:

- LAUGH Lansing (Old Town)
 - MiCUP Lansing (west side)
 - Tree Town Ukes Ann Arbor
 - Motor City Ukes Detroit
 - Lake -O Ukers Lake Odessa
 - HUGS-GR Grand Rapids
 - SUGAR Saginaw
 - Some Ukulele Nuts Clare
 - BUGS Battle Creek
 - Kalama Ukes Kalamazoo
-

Festivals and such:

Mighty Uke Day	Old Town Lansing	mid May
Ukulele World Congress	Indiana	early July
Ohio Ukulele Camp out	Ohio	Fall
Funfest	Evart, MI	mid July
Buttermilk Jamboree	Delton, MI	mid June
Midwest Ukulele camp	Olivet, MI	late June
Uketoberfest	Interlochen, MI	October
WASSUP	Midland, MI	March

After Hours

The Velvet Underground

(1,2,3)

If you [C] close the [A7] door, The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.
Leave the [C] sunshine [A7] out, And [Dm] say hello to [G] never.

All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me. But if you [C] close the [A7] door,
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

If you close the [A7] door, the [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.
Leave the [C] wine glass [A7] out, and [Dm] drink a toast to [G] never.

[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes
And say hello [F] *{tacit}* "You're my very special [Fm] one"
But if you [C] close the [A7] door, I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

[Am] Dark party [E7] bars, shiny [Am] Cadillac [E7] cars,
And [Am] people on [E7] subways and [Am] trains. [E7]
Looking [Dm] gray in the [A7] rain, as they [Dm] stand disar[A7]ayed,
Oh but [F] people look well in the [G] dark.

And if you [C] close the [A7] door, The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.
Leave the [C] sunshine [A7] out, And [Dm] say hello to [G] never.

All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me. Cause if you [C] close the [A7] door
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. [A7]
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. [A7] (once more)
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

Ain't She Sweet

[C] Ain't [Cdim] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] coming [Cdim] down the [G7] street!

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[G7]

[C] Ain't [Cdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Cdim] once or [G7] twice !

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just [C7] cast an [F] eye in her di[C]rection,

Oh, [C7] me! Oh, [F] my! Ain't that per[C]fection?

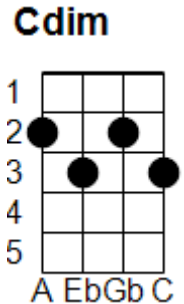
[G7]

[C] I [Cdim] re [G7] peat,

don't you [C] think that's [Cdim] kind of [G7] neat?

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



Amazing Grace

¾ time

Words written by
John Newton, 1779

[**C**] Amazing [**C7**] Grace how [**F**] sweet the [**C**] sound,

That saved a [**Am**] wretch like [**G7**] me.

I [**C**] once was [**C7**] lost but [**F**] now I'm [**C**] found.

Was [**Am**] blind but [**G7**] now I [**C**] see.

Amazing Grace/House of the Rising Sun

Words written by John Newton, 1779

{To the tune of "House of the Rising Sun"}

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Amazing [C] Grace how [D] sweet the [F] sound,
That [Am] saved a [C] wretch like [E7] me.

I [Am] once [C] was lost but [D] now I'm [F] found.
Was [Am] blind but [E7] now I [Am] see.

[E7]

'Twas [Am] grace [C] that taught [D] my heart to [F] fear,
And [Am] grace my [C] fears re[E7]liev'd;
How [Am] precious [C] did that [D] grace ap[F]pear
The [Am] hour I [E7] first be[Am]liev'd!

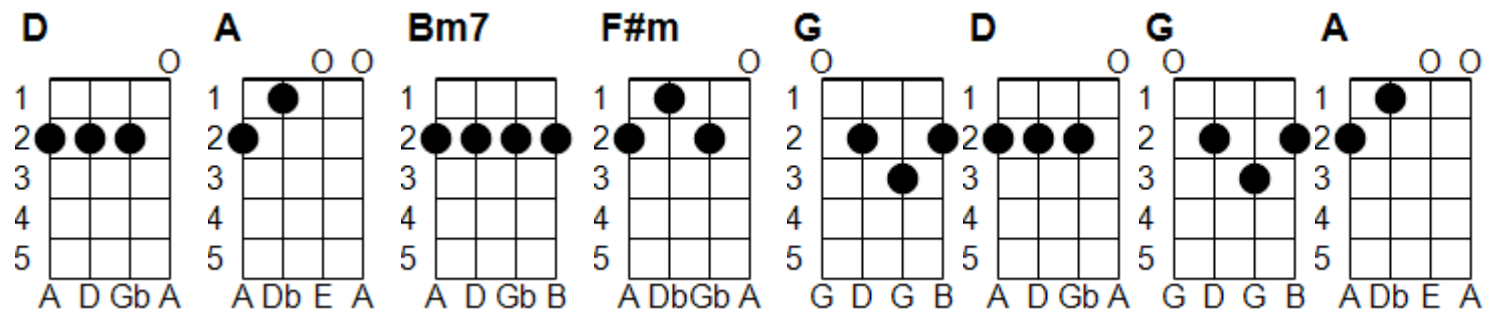
[E7]

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

[E7]

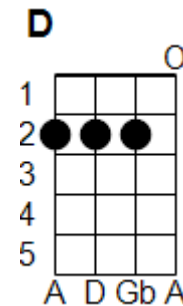
Just [Am] sit right [C] back and [D] hear a [F] tale,
A [Am] tale of a [C] fateful [E7] trip.
That [Am] started [C] from this [D] tropic [F] port,
A[Am]board this [E7] tiny [Am] ship.

Pachelbel's Canon in D



1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234

repeat for 20 minutes then end on a



500 Miles

[C] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F] [C]

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[G7]** miles
A hundred **[C]** miles, a hundred **[Am]** miles
A hundred **[Dm]** miles, a hundred **[F]** miles
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

Lord I'm one, lord I'm **[Am]** two, Lord I'm **[Dm]** three, lord I'm **[F]** four
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[G7]** home
Five hundred **[C]** miles, five hundred **[Am]** miles
Five hundred **[Dm]** miles, five hundred **[F]** miles
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[C]** home

{break}

Not a shirt on my **[Am]** back not a **[Dm]** penny to my **[F]** name
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a-**[Em]**home **[F]** this a-**[G7]**way
This a-**[C]**way, this a-**[Am]**way, this a-**[Dm]**way, this a-**[F]**way
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a-**[Em]** home **[F]** this a-**[C]**way

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

If you miss the train I'm **[Am]** on, You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

Has Anybody Seen My Gal? (Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue)

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

or: (Flapper, yes sir, one of those)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] *[Tacit]* Bet your life it isn't her.

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

Accounts of who originally composed "Has Anybody Seen My Gal?" vary, since the song was often modified. Some sources state that Percy Weinrich wrote the music and Jack Mahoney the lyrics, in 1914. Credit for the most popular version of the song in 1925, is given to Ray Henderson for the music, and Sam M. Lewis and Joseph Widow Young for the lyrics.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

[C] Please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone,
Oh, Honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on,

[G7] And listen,

[C] if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice,
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all, is my ad-[C] vice.

We're parting, [E7] you go your way, I'll go mine,
[A7] it's best that we do.

[D7] Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings
[G7] *[Tacit]* lots of luck to you.

[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on. Remember,
[D7] please don't talk a-[G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone was written by Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare. The original publication also credited singer Bee Palmer as co-composer. The song was published in 1930. The chorus uses virtually the same chord sequence as the 1925 composition *Has Anybody Seen My Gal?* The song was also sung by the character Michigan J. Frog in the 1955 Warner Bros. animated short *One Froggy Evening*.

HELLO MA BABY & MICHIGAN RAG

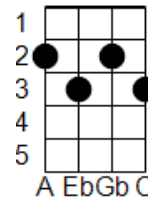
[C] Hello, ma baby, [A7] Hello, ma honey
[D7] Hello, ma ragtime gal.

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire.

[C] Baby, my [Cdim] hearts on [Dm7] fire. [G7]

[C] If you refuse me, [A7] Honey, you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, [G7] telephone
and tell me I'm your [C] own.

Cdim



"Hello! Ma Baby" is a Tin Pan Alley song written in 1899 by the team of Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson ("Howard and Emerson"). Its subject is a man who has a girlfriend he knows only through the telephone; it was the first well-known song to refer to the telephone. The song was first recorded by Arthur Collins on an Edison cylinder.

[G7] Everybody do the Michigan [C] Rag.
[G7] Everybody loves the Michigan [C] Rag
Every [F] Mame and Jane and [C] Ruth,
from Wee[F]Hawken to Du[C]luth

[G7] Slide, ride, glide the Michigan

[G7] Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan

[G7] Jump, clump pump the Michigan [C] Rag
That lovin' [C7] rag!



"The Michigan Rag"
Words and Music by Milt Franklyn, Michael Maltese and Chuck Jones. It was written for the Warner Brother's cartoon *One Froggy Evening* in 1955

I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

Intro [C]

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[solo on "C" over this] [C] *Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [F] bamp bamp, ba bamp,*
[G] *I wanna be se[C]dated {x4}*

{key change}

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated {x2}

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say

[C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time,

[C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said,

[C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

[C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

Ring Of Fire

[C] Love is a [F] burning [C] thing,
and it makes a [G7] fiery [C] ring.
Bound by [F] wild [C] desire,
I fell into a [G7] ring of [C] fire.

[G7] I fell into a [F] burning ring of [C] fire.
I went [G7] down down down
and the [F] flames went [C] higher.
and it burns burns burns,
the [G7] ring of [C] fire,
the [G7] ring of [C] fire.

The taste of [F] love is [C] sweet,
when hearts like [G7] ours [C] meet.
I fell for you [F] like a [C] child.
Oh but the [G7] fire went [C] wild.

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head.
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for
his [Em7] bed, [A7] nothing seems to [Em7] fit.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] So I [G] just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7]
sun. And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got
things [Em7] done. [A7] Sleeping on the [Em7] job.

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling.

[F] But there's [G] one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know. The
[F] blues they send to [G] meet me won't defeat [Em7]
me. It won't be long 'til [A7] happiness steps up [Dm]
to greet me. [F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be
turning [Em7] red. [A7] Crying's not for [Em7] me.
[A7] 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by
complaining.

[F] Because [G] I'm [C] free [Cmaj7]
[Dm] nothing's [F] worrying [C] me.

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Paul Francis Webster
Bob Harris

1967

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Does whatever a spider can

[Dm] Spins a web, any size

[Am] Catches thieves just like flies

Look [E7] out! Here comes the Spider[Am]man

[Am] Is he strong? Listen bud

He's got radioactive blood

[Dm] Can he swing from a thread?

[Am] Take a look overhead

Hey, [E7] there! There goes the Spider[Am]man

In the [G7] chill of [C] night

At the [E7] scene of a [Am] crime

Like a [G7] streak of [C] light

He ar[F6]rives just in [E7] time

(Du Da Du Da Du Da Du Da)

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighborhood Spiderman

[Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

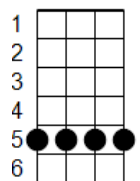
[Am] Action is his reward.

To [E7] him, life is a great big [Am] bang up

[E7] Whenever there's a [Am] hang up

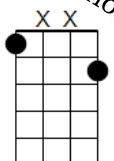
[E7] You'll find the Spider[Am]man!

F6



Go through it a
second time with
Do do do's &
Dat dat dat's!

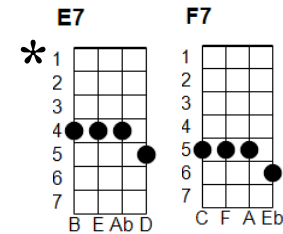
End with
this chord



Summertime

George Gershwin, 1935

Summer **[Am]** time **[E7]** and the living is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumping
and the cotton is ***[E7]** high. **[F7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich
and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** looking,
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[Dm]** do**[E7]**n't you **[Am]** cry.



[E7]

One of these **[Am]** mornings, **[E7]** you're going to rise up
[Am] singing. Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the ***[E7]** sky. **[F7]** **[E7]**
But till that **[Am]** morning,
There's **[E7]** nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] When the night has come **[Am]** and the land is dark
And the **[F]** moon is the **[G7]** only light we'll **[C]** see

[C] No I won't, be afraid no I **[Am]** won't, be afraid
Just as **[F]** long, as you **[G7]** stand, stand by **[C]** me.

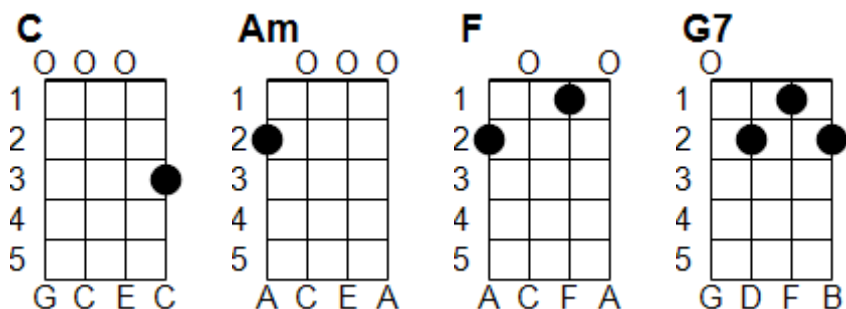
[C] So darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me, stand by **[C]** me.

[C] If the sky that we look upon **[Am]** Should tumble and fall
Or the **[F]** mountain should **[G7]** crumble to the **[C]** sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I **[Am]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[F]** long as you **[G7]** stand stand by **[C]** me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me stand by **[C]** me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me stand by **[C]** me



Sunny

Bobby Hebb

1966

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..yesterday my [F] life was filled with [E7] rain.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..you smiled at me and [F] really eased the [E7] pain.
Oh, the [Am] dark days are done and the [C] bright days are here,
my [F] sunny one shines [Fm] so sincere.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] sunshine [E7] bouquet.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] love you brought my [E7] way.
You [Am] gave to me your [C] all and all,
[F] now I feel [Fm] ten feet tall.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] truth you've let me [E7] see.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] facts from A to [E7] Z.
My [Am] life was torn like [C] wind blown sand,
then a [F] rock was formed when [Fm] we held hands.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] smile upon your [E7] face.
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] gleam that flows with [E7] grace.
[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,
[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]
[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.

Show me the way to go home

[C] Show me the way to go home,
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed.
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [D7] got right to my [G7] head,
No [C] matter where I roam,
By [F] land or sea or [C] foam,
You will always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.
Bum bum bum...

Farewell and adieu to you fair Spanish Ladies,
Farewell and adieu you ladies of Spain.

Somewhere Over The Rainbow / Wonderful World

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C]

Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colors of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I I love [G7] you

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me

Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dream that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

[C] Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [C]

Tequila

"Tequila" is a 1958 Latin-flavored rock and roll instrumental recorded by the Champs. It is based on a Cuban mambo beat. The word "Tequila" is spoken three times throughout the tune. "Tequila" became a #1 hit on both the pop and R&B charts at the time of its release and continues to be strongly referenced in pop culture to this day.

[D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]

[E7] [A]

Tequila



Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

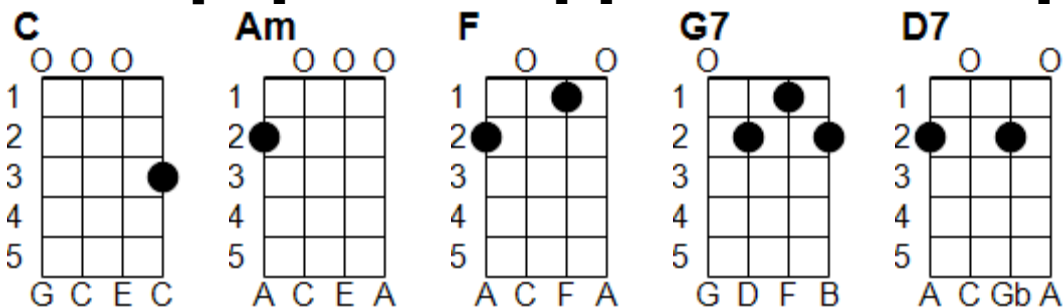
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful world this would [C] be

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know 1 and [F] 1 is 2
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful world this would [C] be

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an "A" student
[G7] but I'm trying to [C] be.

For [D7] maybe by being an [C] "A" student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me.

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be.



Twelve Bar Blues

The 12-bar blues is one of the most prominent chord progressions in popular music. The blues progression has a distinctive form in lyrics, phrase, chord structure, and duration. In its basic form, it is predominantly based on the I-IV-V chords of a key. The blues can be played in any key.

[I]	[I]	[I]	[I]
[IV]	[IV]	[I]	[I]
[V]	[IV]	[I]	[V]

[C]	[C]	[C]	[C]
[F]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[G7]	[F]	[C]	[G7]

[A]	[A]	[A]	[A]
[D7]	[D7]	[A]	[A]
[E7]	[D7]	[A]	[E7]

Blues lyrics: **[I]** Say the first line. Say it for the first time.
[IV] Say the first line. But you say it one more **[I]** time.
[V] Say the last line and **[IV]** you make it rhyme.
[I] Then you do it **[V]** over **[I]** again.

Hey baby, don't you want to go.
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
Back from the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight,
Come on baby don't ya make me late,
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go.
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago.

Well I'm a king bee, Buzzing around your hive
Well I'm a king bee, baby Buzzing around your hive
Yeah I can make honey baby, Let me come inside.

Well, I'm a cement mixer. A churning urn of burning funk.
Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe. A churning urn of burning funk.
Well, I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

I'm goina get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm goina get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the man you've been lovin, girlfriend can get my room.

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

Got My Mojo Working

[C] Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you
Got my [F] mojo working, but it just won't work on [C] you
I wanna [G7] love you so bad [F] I don't know what to [C] do

[G7]

I'm going [C] down to Louisiana get me a mojo hand
I'm going [F] down to Louisiana get me a mojo [C] hand
I'm gonna [G7] have all you women [F] fetchin' under my [C] command

[G7]

Got my [C] mojo working, Got my mojo working
Got my [F] mojo working, Got my [C] mojo working
Got my [G7] mojo working, but it [F] just won't work on [C] you

[G7]

I got a [C] gypsy woman givin' me advice
I got a [F] gypsy woman givin' me [C] advice
I got a [G7] whole lot of tricks [F] I'm keeping here on [C] ice

Scales

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	c
G	A	B	C	D	E	F#	g
D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	d
F	G	A	Bb	C	D	E	f
A	B	C#	D	E	F#	G#	a
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#	e
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A#	b
Bb	C	D	Eb	F	G	A	Bb
*	*	*		*	*		Pentatonic

