

Blowin' In The Wind by Bob Dylan intro: [F] [G] [C]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [C] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're for [F] ever [C] banned?

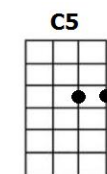
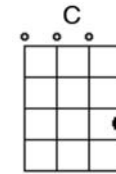
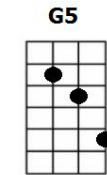
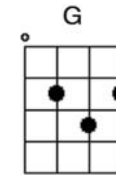
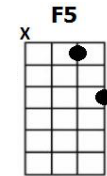
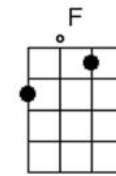
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [C] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
And pretend that he [F] just doesn't [C] see?

Chorus

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [C] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [C] died?

Chorus then outro: [F] [G] [C]



Daydream Believer – The Monkees (John Stewart) <http://youtu.be/nU615FaODCg>

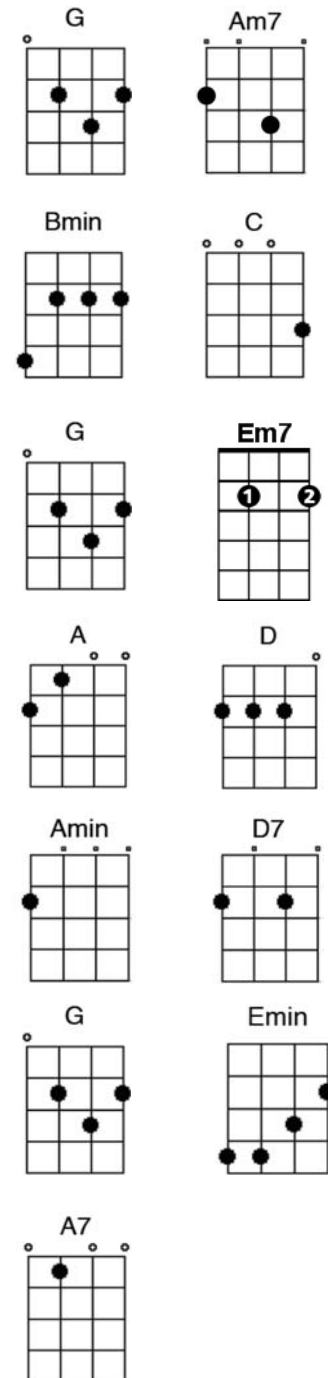
Intro: [G]

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock a[Em7]larm would never [A] ring [D]
But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em7] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

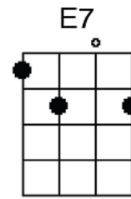
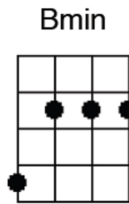
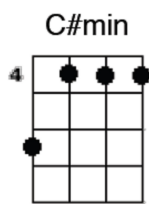
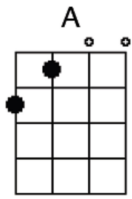
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em]mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be[C]liever and a
[G] Home[Em]coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am7] me
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em7] happy I can [A] be [D]
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much, [Em7] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em]mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be[C]liever and a
[G] Home[Em]coming [A7] queen [D7]



Drop Baby Drop



Drop baby,
Drop baby,

Drop baby,
Drop baby,

Drop
Drop

Drop all your love on me
Drop because I'm hungry

My heart does the tango, with every little move you make
I love you like a mango, wish we can make it everyday
Drop baby x 2

My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go
I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show
Drop baby x 2

Who loves you pretty baby
Who's gonna help you through the night
Who loves you pretty mama
Who's always there to make it right
Who loves you, who loves you pretty baby,
Who's gonna love you mama, baby drop

Drop baby x 2
Drop baby x 2 (a'capella)
Drop baby x 2

A **C#m** **Bm**
Drop baby Drop baby Drop

Far Away Places

Intro: **F** **Caug**

[F] Faraway **[Dm]** places with **[F]** strange-sounding **[Dm]** names

[F] Far away **[Dm]** over the **[Bb]** sea **[C7]**

Those **[F]** faraway **[F7]** places with the **[Bb]** strange-sounding **[Eb9]** names
Are **[F]** callin', **[C7]** callin' **[F]** me **[C7]**

[F] Goin' to **[Dm]** China or **[F]** maybe **[Dm]** Siam

[F] I want to **[Dm]** see for my **[Bb]**self **[C7]**

Those **[F]** faraway **[F7]** places I've been **[Bb]** reading a **[Eb9]** bout
In a **[F]** book that I **[C7]** took from a **[F]** shelf **[F7]**

I **[Bb]** start getting **[Eb9]** restless when **[F]**ever I hear

The **[C7]** whistle of a **[F]** train **[F7]**

I **[Bb]** pray for the **[Eb9]** day I can **[F]** get underway

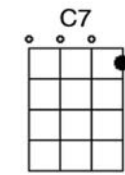
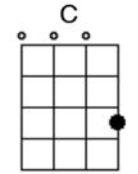
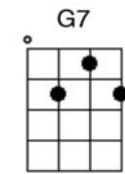
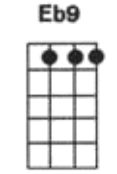
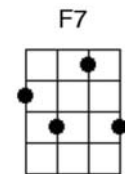
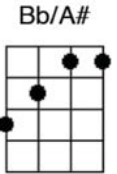
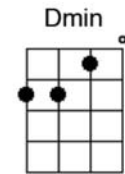
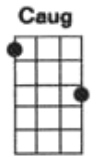
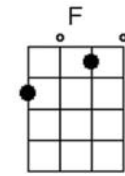
And **[G7]** look for those castles in **[C]** Spain **[C7]**

They **[F]** call me a **[Dm]** dreamer well **[F]** maybe I **[Dm]** am

But **[F]** I know I'm **[Dm]** burning to **[Bb]** see **[C7]**

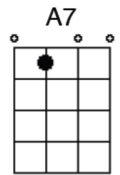
Those **[F]** faraway **[F7]** places with the **[Bb]** strange-sounding **[Eb9]** names
Are **[F]** callin', **[C7]** callin' **[F]** me **[Eb9]**

Are **[F]** callin', **[C7]** callin' **[Bb]** me **[F]**

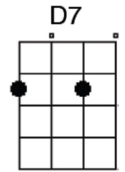


I Saw Her Standing There (Lennon/McCartney)

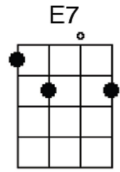
[A7] Well she was just seventeen you [D7] know what I mean [A7]
[A7] And the way she looked was way beyond com[E7]pare
So [A] how could I [A7] dance with an[D]other [F] ooh
When I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there [A7]



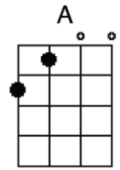
[A7] Well she looked at me and [D7] I, I could see [A7]
[A7] That before too long I'd fall in love with [E7] her.
[A] She wouldn't [A7] dance with an[D]other [F] ooh
When I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there [A7]



Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [E7] mine---[D7]ine



[A7] Well we danced through the night and we [D7] held each other tight,
[A7]
[A7] And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her
Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an[D]other [F] ooh
Since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there [A7]



Well my [D7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [E7] mine---[D7]ine

[A7] Oh we danced through the night, and we [D7] held each other tight
[A7]
[A7] And before too long I fell in love with [E7] her.
Now [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an[D]other, [F] ooh
Since I [A7] saw her [E7] standing there [A7]
[A7] Whoa since I saw her [E7] standing there [A7]
[A7] Yeah well since I saw her [E7] standing [D7] there [A7]

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE HANDS

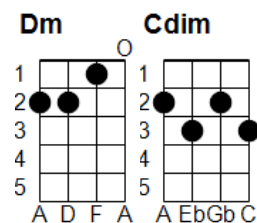
Words & Music by Tony Todaro & Mary Johnston III, 1956

[D7] [G7] [C]

Whenever you're **[C]** watching a hula girl dance.
 You gotta be careful, you're tempting **[Cdim]** ro**[G7]**mance.
 Don't keep your **[Dm]** eyes on her **[G7]** hips,
 Her naughty hula hips. **[D7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

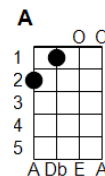
Remember she's **[C]** telling a story to you.
 Her opu is swaying, but don't watch **[Cdim]** the **[G7]** view.
 Don't concen**[Dm]**trate on the **[G7]** swing.
 It doesn't mean a thing. **[D7]** Just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

And when **[C7]** she goes around the island
 swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] Just keep your eyes where they belong.
 Because the **[D7]** hula has a feeling
 that'll send your senses reeling.
[G7] It makes a weak man strong.



Your eyes are **[C]** revealing. You're fooling no one.
 No use in concealing, you're having **[Cdim]** some **[G7]** fun.
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date,
 Or over ninety-eight, **[D7]** just keep your eyes on the **[G7]** hands.

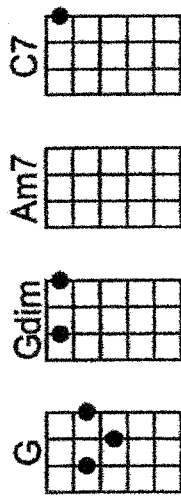
And when **[C7]** she goes around the island
 swinging hips so tantalizing,
[F] just keep your eyes where they belong.
 And when her **[D7]** grass skirt goes a-swishing,
 keep your head and don't go wishing,
[G7] you'd like to mow the lawn.



Your eyes are **[C]** revealing. You're fooling no one.
 No use in concealing you're having **[Cdim]** some **[G7]** fun
 But if you're **[Dm]** too young to **[G7]** date,
 Or over ninety-eight,
[D7] just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands. They tell the **[A]** story.
[D7] Just keep your **[G7]** eyes on the **[C]** hands.

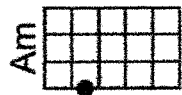
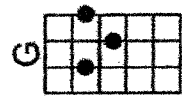
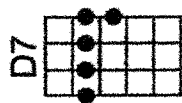
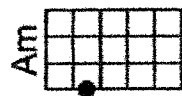
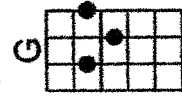
KING OF THE ROAD

KEY OF G

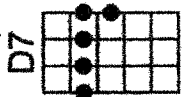
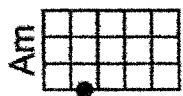
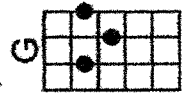
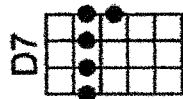


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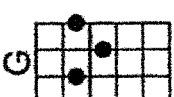
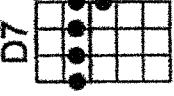
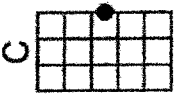
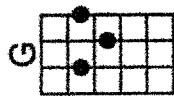
CHORUS:



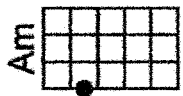
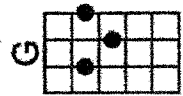
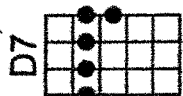
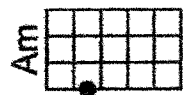
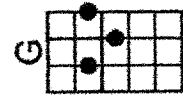
TRAILER FOR SALE OR RENT, ROOMS TO LET, FIFTY CENTS. NO PHONE, NO POOL, NO PETS;



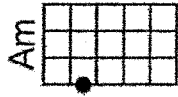
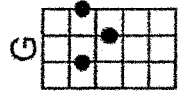
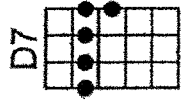
I AIN'T GOT NO CIGAR-ETTES. AH, BUT TWO HOURS OF PUSHIN' BROOM BUYS AN 8 BY 12



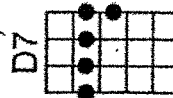
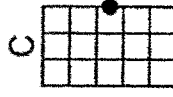
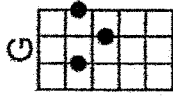
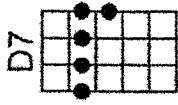
FOUR-BIT ROOM. I'M A MAN OF MEANS, BY NO MEANS; KING OF THE ROAD.



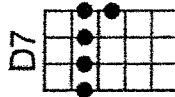
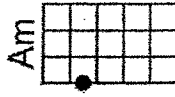
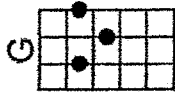
THIRD BOXCAR, MID-NIGHT TRAIN; DESTINATION BANGOR, MAINE. OLD WORN OUT SUIT



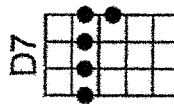
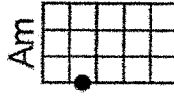
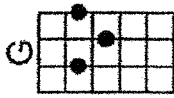
AND SHOES; I DON'T PAY NO UNION DUES. I SMOKE OLD STOGIES I HAVE FOUND;



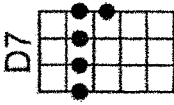
SHORT, BUT NOT TOO BIG AROUND. I'M A MAN OF MEANS, BY NO MEANS..... KING



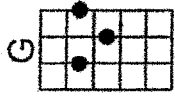
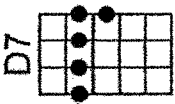
OF THE ROAD. I KNOW EVERY ENGINEER ON EVERY TRAIN; ALL OF THEIR CHILD-REN



AND ALL OF THEIR NAMES. EVERY HANDOUT IN EVERY TOWN; AND EVERY LOCK THAT



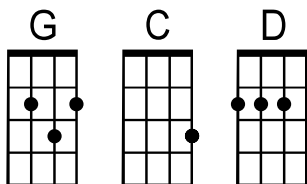
AIN'T LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND. I SING: (REPEAT CHORUS, THEN TAG)



TAG: KING OF THE ROAD

Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver



G C G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door
G C D
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
G C G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, the taxi's waiting he's blowing his horn
G C D
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

G C G C
Chorus: So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
G C D
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
G C G
Don't know when I'll be back again
C D
Oh, babe, I hate to go

G C G C
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around
G C D
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
G C G C
Every place I go, I'll think of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for you
G C D
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.


Chorus

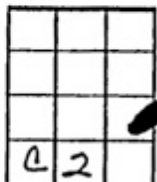


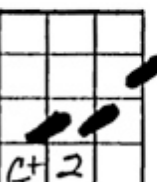
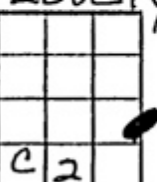
G C G C
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you
G C D
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
G C G C
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone
G C D
About the time I won't have to say...

Chorus



G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C G
Don't know when I'll be back again,
C D
Oh, babe,... I hate...to go....

LOVELY HULA HANDS in "C"

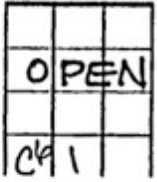


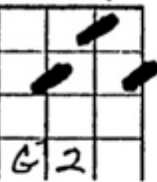
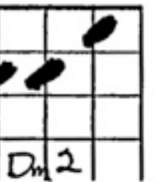





1  2  3  4  5 

Lovely hula hands graceful as the

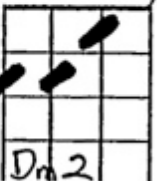


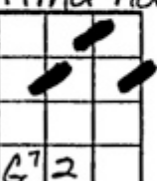
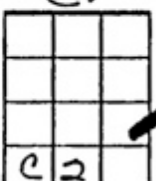
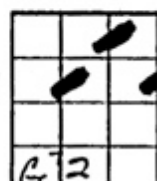

6  7 

birds in motion

8  9  10  11  12  13  14  15 

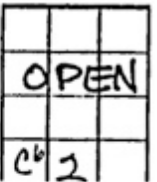
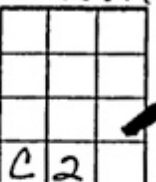
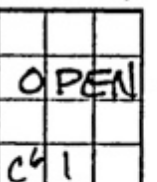

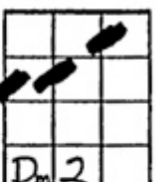

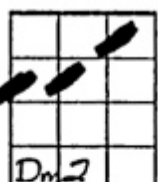

Gliding like the gulls over the

ocean, lovely hula hands, Kou-lima nani e.



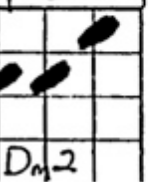

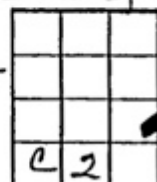

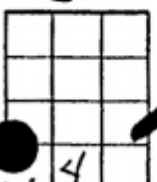
16  17  18  19  20  21  22 

Lovely hula

hands telling of the rain in the valley

23  24  25  26  27  28  29  30 

and the swirling wind on the pali, lovely hula hands, Kou-lima nani e.

31  32  33  34  35  36  37 

I can feel the soft ca-resses of your lovely hands, your lovely hula

hands Eu'ry little move ex-presses so I'll under-stand all the tender

mean- ing of your hula hands finger tips that say, "A- lo- ha."

Say to me a- gain, "I love you!"

Lovely hula hands, Kou-lima nani e.

① REPEAT TO 38
② REPEAT TO 62

3 (last time)

M.R.

Runaway – Del Shannon <http://youtu.be/5OwkQPSsIxc>

Intro: Vamp on Am

[Am] As I walk along, I [G] wonder what went wrong,

With [F] our love, a love that was so [E7] strong.

[Am] And as I still walk on, I [G] think of the things we've done

[F] Together, while our hearts were [E7] young.

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain,

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain,

[A] Wishin' you were here by me,

[F#m] To end this misery

And I [A] wonder - I wah-wah-wah-wah [F#m] wonder,

[A] Why - why, why, why, why, [F#m] why she ran away,

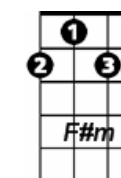
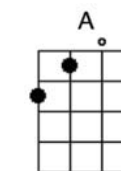
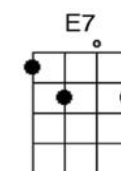
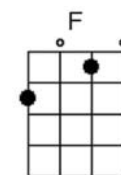
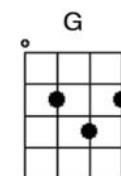
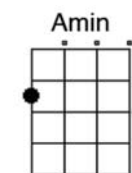
And I [D] wonder,

A-where she will [E7] stay-ay,

My little [A] runaway, [D] run, run, run, run, [A] runaway [E7]

Kazoo break: Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Chorus



"Spiderman" by Bob Harris

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4o29VoxtsFk>

[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

[Am] Spiderman, Spiderman

Friendly neighborhood Spiderman

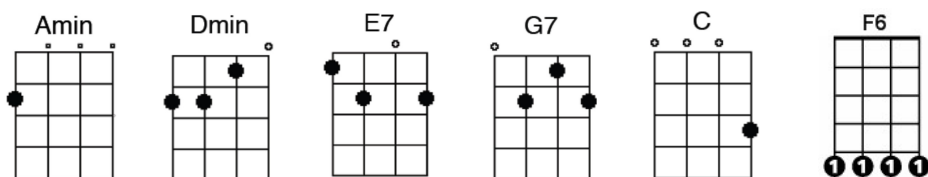
[Dm] Wealth and fame he's ignored

[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!



Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[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

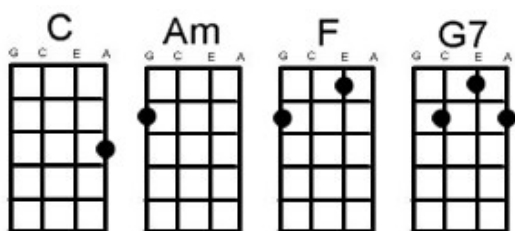
[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

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

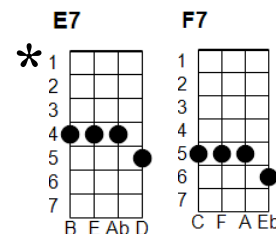
[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



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,
[E7] There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[Dm]** stand**[E7]** ing **[Am]** by.



Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Intro: F Adim C A7 D7 G7 C G

C G G7
Take me out to the ball-game

C G
Take me out with the crowd

A7 Dm
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack

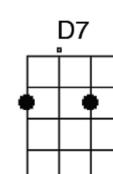
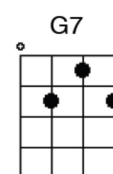
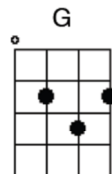
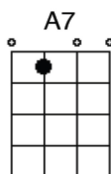
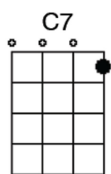
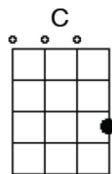
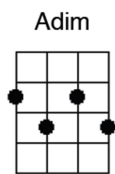
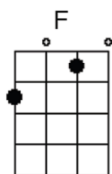
D7 G7
I don't care if I never get back

C G G7
Let me root, root, root for the Ti-gers

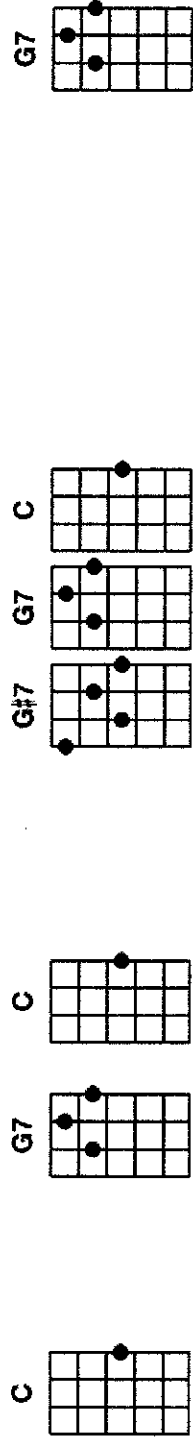
C7 F
If they don't win, it's a shame

F Adim C A7
For it's one two three strikes, you're out

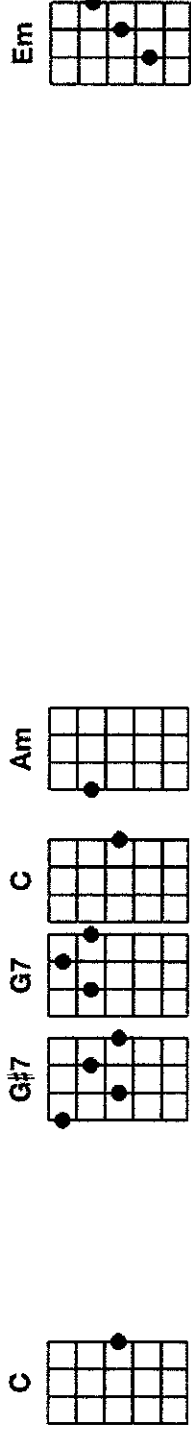
D7 G7 C
At the old ball-game!



UKULELE LADY



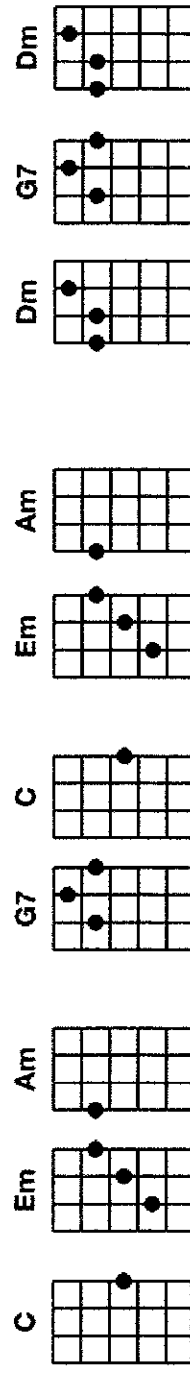
I SAW THE SPLENDOR OF THE MOONLIGHT ON HONO - LU - LU BAY. THERE'S SOMETHING TENDER IN THE
2) SHE USE TO SING TO ME BY MOONLIGHT ON HONO - LU - LU BAY. FOND MEM'RIES CLING TO ME BY



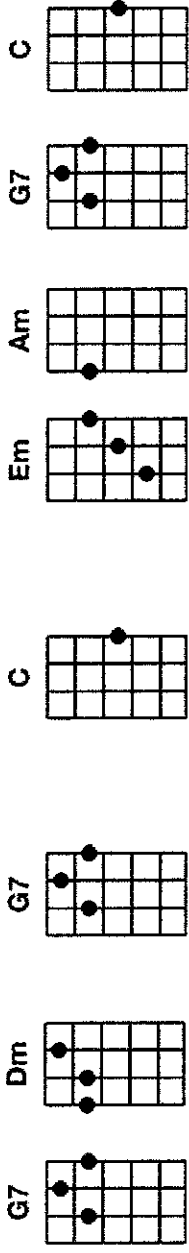
MOONLIGHT ON HONO - LU - LU BAY. AND ALL THE BEACHES, ARE FULL OF PEACHES WHO BRING
MOONLIGHT AL-THO' I'M FAR A --- WAY. SOME DAY I'M GO-ING, WHERE EYES ARE GLOW-ING AND LIPS



THEIR UKES ALONG. AND IN THE GLIMMER OF THE MOON-LIGHT THEY LOVE TO SING THIS SONG:
ARE MADE TO KISS, TO SEE SOME-BODY IN THE MOON-LIGHT AND HEAR THE SONG I MISS:



CHORUS: IF YOU LIKE A U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY, U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY LIKE-A YOU. IF YOU LIKE TO LING-E



WHERE IT'S SHADY, U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY LINGER TOO. IF YOU KISS A U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY WHILE

YOU PROM-ISE EVER TO BE TRUE AND SHE SEE AN-OTH-ER U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY FOOL AROUND WITH YOU.

Em Am Dm G7 Dm G7 G7 C

MAY-BE SHE'LL SIGH. MAY-BE SHE'LL CRY. MAY-BE SHE'LL FIND SOME-BOD-Y ELSE BYE AND BYE,

F C D7 G G7

TO SING TO WHEN IT'S COOL AND SHA-DY WHERE THE TRICK-Y WI-KI-WACK-IES WOO

C Em Am G7 C Em Am

IF YOU LIKE A U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY, U-KU-LE-LE LA-DY LIKE-A YOU. (1st time, BACK TO TOP)

C Dm G7 Dm G7 G7 C G7 Cdim G7

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yswz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus: *So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel*

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

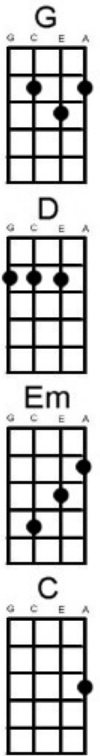
[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus

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

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Repeat Chorus [G]

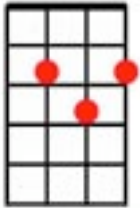


You're A Grand Old Flag / Yankee Doodle Boy (Medley)

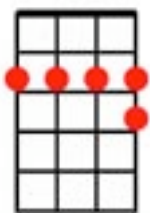
(George M. Cohan)

Chords used
in this song:

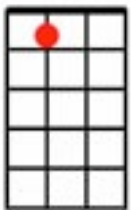
Gmaj



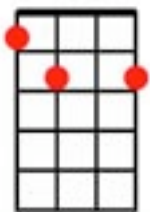
D7



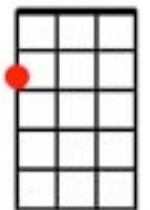
A7



E7



Amin



G

You're a grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag

D7

And forever in peace may you wave

G

You're the emblem of the land I love

A7

D7

The home of the free and the brave

G

Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue

E7

Am

Where there's never a boast or brag

G

D7

But should auld acquaintance be forgot

A7

D7

G

Keep your eye on the grand old flag

G

A7

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

D7

G

A Yankee Doodle, do or die

E7

Am

A real, live nephew of my Uncle Sam

A7

D7

Born on the 4th of July

G

A7

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart

D7

G

She's my Yankee Doodle joy

G

Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies

A7

D7

G

I am the Yankee Doodle Boy