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.
Itsy Bitsy Spider
[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
Down came the rain and
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,

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’

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,

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
Jambalaya (On the Bayou)  Hank Williams Sr.  1952

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.

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 madamoiselle. '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.
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
You Are My Sunshine
Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell 1939

The other [C] night dear as I [Cdim] lay [C] sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] When I [F] awoke dear I was mis [C]taken
And I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

I'll always love you and [Cdim] make you [C] happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another
You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day

You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

You told me once dear you [Cdim] really [C] loved me
[C7] And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween
But [C7] now you've [F] left me to love [C] another
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

You are my sunshine my [Cdim] only [C] sunshine
[C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey
[C7] You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

Jimmie Davis later became Governor of Louisiana.
(May 9, 1944 – May 11, 1948)
Born September 11, 1899
died November 5, 2000
101 years old
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)  

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)  

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)  

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)  

La la la la la la la  
draggin' the line (draggin' the line) 3x
Happy Birthday To You

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

Tune uke to GCEA
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!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Key</th>
<th>The 1 chord</th>
<th>The 4 chord</th>
<th>The 5 chord</th>
<th>The “7” version of 5 chord</th>
<th>The relative minor</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>F#m</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Don’t bother with these keys if you play a ukulele</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Pick up a shaky egg!</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>
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...
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Major Key</th>
<th>I</th>
<th>II</th>
<th>III</th>
<th>IV</th>
<th>V</th>
<th>VI</th>
<th>VII</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>C#m</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>G#dim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C#m</td>
<td>D#m</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>G#m</td>
<td>A#dim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bdim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>C#dim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>G#m</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C#m</td>
<td>D#dim</td>
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<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Edim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F#dim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minor Key</td>
<td>I</td>
<td>II</td>
<td>III</td>
<td>IV</td>
<td>V</td>
<td>VI</td>
<td>VII</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bdim</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>C#dim</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>Ddim</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>Fm</td>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Ab</td>
<td>Bb</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Edim</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>C</td>
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<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>F#dim</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fm</td>
<td>Fm</td>
<td>Gdim</td>
<td>Ab</td>
<td>Bbm</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>Db</td>
<td>Eb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Gm</td>
<td>Adim</td>
<td>Bb</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Db</td>
<td>Eb</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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/

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)

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.

[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes
And say hello [F] "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.

Looking [Dm] gray in the [A7] rain, as they [Dm] stand disar[A7]rayed,


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

See her [C] coming [Cdim] down the [G7] street!
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

[G7]
Look her [C] over [Cdim] once or [G7] twice !
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,

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,
Amazing Grace

Words written by John Newton, 1779


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

Amazing Grace

{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,
I [Am] once [C] was lost but [D] now I'm [F] found.

[E7]
'Twas [Am] grace [C] that taught [D] my heart to [F] fear,
    And [Am] grace my [C] fears re[E7]liev'd;
    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,

[E7]
Just [Am] sit right [C] back and [D] hear a [F] tale,
That [Am] started [C] from this [D] tropic [F] port,
Pachelbel’s Canon in D

1234  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

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)


or: (Flapper, yes sir, one of those) Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?


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.

[D7] please don’t talk a-[G7] bout me when I’m [C] gone.
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.

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

Hello, ma baby, Hello, ma honey
Hello, ma ragtime gal.
Send me a kiss by wire.
Baby, my hearts on fire.
If you refuse me, Honey, you'll lose me
Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own.

Everybody do the Michigan Rag.
Everybody loves the Michigan Rag
Every Mame and Jane and Ruth, from Wee Hawken to Duluth
Slide, ride, glide the Michigan
Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan
Jump, clump pump the Michigan Rag
That lovin’ rag!
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?

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

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?
Ring Of Fire

Bound by [F] wild [C] desire,
I fell into a [G7] ring of [C] fire.

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

The taste of [F] love is [C] sweet,
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.


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


[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
[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.
[Am] [G] [C]  [Am] [G] [C]  
[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and  
[C] starting conversations  
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green.  
You’re the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in their [C] dreams  

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and  
they [C] come unstuck  

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide  
Taken away to the [Am] darkside  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man  
I [Am] love you [G] when you’re  
singing that [C] song and I got a lump in  
sing the [C] words wrong  

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know  
[C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay  
[Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know  
[C] I can't have it I can't have it  
[Fadd9] any other way  
I [Am] swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen  
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer  
[C] that you've ever seen oh  

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and  
they [C] come unstuck  

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide  
Taken away to the [Am] darkside  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man  
I [Am] love you [G] when you’re  
singing that [C] song and I got a lump in  
sing the [C] words wrong.  
I got a lump in my [Am] throat ’cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong  

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll  
[C] like. This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job  
And [C] heads to New York City  
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self  
And [Am] she's been living  
[G] on the highest [C] shelf  

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and  
they [C] come unstuck  

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll  
[C] like. This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job  
And [C] heads to New York City  
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self  
And [Am] she's been living  
[G] on the highest [C] shelf  

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and  
they [C] come unstuck
Spiderman, Spiderman
Does whatever a spider can
Spins a web, any size
Catches thieves just like flies
Look [E7] out! Here comes the Spider[Am]man

Is he strong? Listen bud
He's got radioactive blood
Can he swing from a thread?
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)

Spiderman, Spiderman
Friendly neighborhood Spiderman
Wealth and fame he's ignored
Action is his reward.

To [E7] him, life is a great big [Am] bang up
Whenever there's a [Am] hang up
You'll find the Spider[Am]man!
Summertime  George Gershwin, 1935


[E7]

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

[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]

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.

[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,
[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.
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.
[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

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

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

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

[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" 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

[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
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 |
| A | A | A | A |
| D7 | D7 | A | A |
| E7 | D7 | A | E7 |

| C | C | C | C |
| F | F | C | C |
| G7 | F | C | G7 |

**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

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