Ukulele chords

You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.   Chuck Berry
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.

Summer Wind

Written by Johnny Mercer

[C] The summer wind   came blowing in   a [G7] cross the sea,
It lingered there   to touch your hair   and [C] walk with me.
All [C7] summer long   we sang a song   and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts   [G7] and the [C] summer wind.   [G7]

[C] Like painted kites   the days and nights   went [G7] flying by.
The world was new   beneath a blue   um[C] brella sky.
Then, [C7] softer than   a piper man
One [F] day it called to [Fm] you.
[C]   I lost you   [G7] to   the [C] summer wind.

{key change}   [A7]

[D] The autumn wind,   the winter winds.   Have [A7] come and gone
And still the days,   the lonely days.   Go [D] on and on
And [D7] guess who sighs   his lullabies,
through [G] nights that never [Gm] end.
[D]   My fickle   [A7]   friend   , the [D] summer wind,

Summer

By WAR

[G] Ridin' round town [C] with all the windows [G] down [C] [G]
Eight track playin' [C] all your favorite [G] sounds [C] [G]
The rhythm of the [C] bongos fill the [G] park [C] [G]
The street musicians [C] tryin' to get a [G] start [C]

Cause it's [G] summer, [C] Summer time is [G] here [C]
Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]
Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]

Stretched out on a blanket in the sand
Kids of all ages diggin' Disneyland
Rappin' on the C.B. radio in your van
We'll give a big "10-4" to the truckin' man

Young boys playin' stick ball in the street
Fire hydrants help to beat the heat
Old man feeding pigeons in the square
Nighttime finds young lovers walking there

In Atlantic City or out in Malibu
Or anywhere between, I'm telling you
When you feel those balmy breezes on your face
Summertime is the best time any place

Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

recorded by Roy Orbison written by Cindy Walker
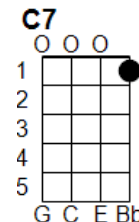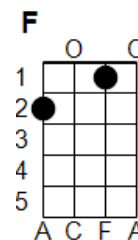
[C7] Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby
[F] Sweet dream baby. [C7] How long must I [F] dream?

[C7] Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
the whole day through.

Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
nighttime too.

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you,
But that won't do.

[C7] Dream-baby make me stop my dreaming.
You can make my dreams come [F] true.

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.
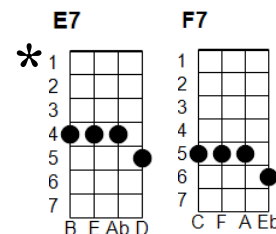
[E7]

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.

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.

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.*

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.

Wagon Wheel

Sketched by Bob Dylan 1973
Completed by Old Crow Medicine Show 2004

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

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
[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.

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
[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] 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.

Leaving On A Jet Plane

All my **[C]** bags are packed I'm **[F]** ready to go
I'm **[C]** standing here out**[F]**side your door
I **[C]** hate to wake you **[Dm]** up to say good**[G7]**bye
But the **[C]** dawn is breakin' it's **[F]** early morn
The **[C]** taxi's waitin' he's **[F]** blowin' his horn
Al**[C]**ready I'm so **[Dm]** lonesome I could **[G7]** cry

    So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me
    [C] Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me
    [C] Hold me like you'll **[Dm]** never let me **[G7]** go
    I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane
    [C] Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again
    [C] Oh **[Dm]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go

There's so **[C]** many times I've **[F]** let you down
[C] So many times I've **[F]** played around
[C] I tell you now **[Dm]** they don't mean a **[G7]** thing
Every **[C]** place I go I'll **[F]** think of you
Every **[C]** song I sing I'll **[F]** sing for you
When **[C]** I come back I'll **[Dm]** wear your wedding **[G7]** ring

    So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me
    [C] Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me
    [C] Hold me like you'll **[Dm]** never let me **[G7]** go
    I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane
    [C] Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again
    [C] Oh **[Dm]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go

[C] Now the time has **[F]** come to leave you
[C] One more time **[F]** let me kiss you
Then **[C]** close your eyes, **[Dm]** I'll be on my **[G7]** way
[C] Dream about the **[F]** days to come
When **[C]** I won't have to **[F]** leave alone
[C] About the times **[Dm]** I won't have to **[G7]** say

    So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me
    [C] Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me
    [C] Hold me like you'll **[Dm]** never let me **[G7]** go
    I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane
    [C] Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again
    [C] Oh **[Dm]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go

A Summer Song — Chad & Jeremy

INTRO: **[G]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] Trees **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** swaying in the **[G]** summer **[Bm]** breeze. **[C]**
[D] Showing off their **[G]** silver **[Bm]** leaves,
[C] as **[D]** we walked **[G]** by. **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] **[Bm]** Soft, **[C]** **[D]** kisses on a **[G]** summer's **[Bm]** day.
[C] **[D]** Laughing all our **[G]** cares a-**[Bm]**way.
[C] Just **[D]** you and **[G]** I **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] Sweet, **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** sleepy warmth of **[G]** summer **[Bm]** nights
[C] **[D]** gazing at the **[G]** distant **[Bm]** lights **[C]** in the **[D]** starry **[G]**
sky. **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]**

BRIDGE:

> **[C]** They say that **[D]** all good things must **[G]** end,
> some-**[Em]** day,
> **[C]** Autumn **[D]** leaves must **[Em]** fall **[Em]**
> But **[G]** don't you know, that it [B7] hurts me so,
> to **[Em]** say goodbye to **[Bm]** you-**[Am]** ooo,
> **[Em]** Wish you didn't have to **[D]** go,
> **[Em]** No, no, no, **[D]** no...

And when the **[G]** rain **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** beats against
my **[G]** window **[Bm]** pane **[C]**
I'll **[D]** think of summer **[G]** days a-**[Bm]**gain **[C]**
and **[D]** dream of **[G]** you **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]**

Repeat BRIDGE

And when the **[G]** rain **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** beats against
my **[G]** window **[Bm]** pane **[C]**
I'll **[D]** think of summer **[G]** days a-**[Bm]**gain **[C]**
and **[D]** dream of **[G]** you **[Bm]** **[C]**
and **[D]** dream of **[G]** you **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

The Tide Is High

Intro: **[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]** x 3

The **[G]** tide is high but I'm **[C]** holding **[D]** on.
[G] I'm gonna be your **[C]** number **[D]** one.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy **[C]** who gives up **[D]** just like **[G]** that.
Oh **[C]** no **[D]**

It's **[G]** not the things you do that tease and **[C]** wound me **[D]** bad.
[G] But it's the way you do the things you **[C]** do to **[D]** me.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy **[C]** who gives up **[D]** just like **[G]** that.
Oh **[C]** no **[D]**

The **[G]** tide is high but I'm **[C]** holding **[D]** on.
[G] I'm gonna be your **[C]** number **[D]** one **[C]** Number **[D]** one..........

[G] Every boy wants you to **[C]** be his **[D]** girl.
But **[G]** I'll wait my dear till it's **[C]** my **[D]** turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy **[C]** who gives up **[D]** just like **[G]** that
Oh **[C]** no **[D]**

The **[G]** tide is high but I'm **[C]** holding **[D]** on
[G] I'm gonna be your **[C]** number **[D]** one
[C] Number **[D]** one **[C]** number **[D]** one

Instrumental: **[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]**

[G] Every boy wants you to **[C]** be his **[D]** girl.
But **[G]** I'll wait my dear till it's **[C]** my **[D]** turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy **[C]** who gives up **[D]** just like **[G]** that.
Oh **[C]** no **[D]**

The **[G]** tide is high but I'm **[C]** holding **[D]** on.
[G] I'm gonna be your **[C]** number **[D]** one.
[C] Number **[D]** one **[C]** number **[D]** one

The **[G]** tide is high but I'm **[C]** holding **[D]** on.
[G] I'm gonna be your **[C]** number **[D]** one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on **G**)

Is Anybody Goin' to San Antone

Written by Glenn Martin and Dave Kirby.
Recorded by Charley Pride, 1970.

[D] Rain dripping off the **[G]** brim of my hat
It **[A]** sure is cold **[D]** today.
Here I am walking down **[G]** sixty-six.
Wish she **[A]** hadn't done me that **[D]** way.

Sleeping under a table in a **[G]** road side park
A **[A]** man could wake up **[D]** dead.
But it sure seems warmer **[G]** than it did,
[A] sleeping in our king size **[D]** bed.

Is anybody going to **[G]** San Antone,
or **[A]** Phoenix, Ari**[D]**zona?
Anyplace is alright as **[G]** long as I
can **[A]** forget I've ever **[D]** known her.

Solo

[D] Wind whipping down the **[G]** neck of my shirt
Like I **[A]** ain't got nothing **[D]** on.
But I'd rather fight the **[G]** wind and rain
than **[A]** what I've been fighting at **[D]** home.

Yonder comes a truck with the **[G]** U.S. Mail
People **[A]** writing letters back **[D]** home.
Tomorrow she'll probably **[G]** want me back
But I'll **[A]** still be just as **[D]** gone.

Is anybody going to **[G]** San Antone,
or **[A]** Phoenix, Ari**[D]**zona?
Anyplace is alright as **[G]** long as I
can **[A]** forget I've ever **[D]** known her.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan
(The Byrds version)

Key –G

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
   Get your mind off [Am] winter time
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

   Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
   [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
   Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly
   [C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
   Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no[G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
   Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no[G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep
   We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

Ukulele Lady

[C] I saw the [G7] splendor of the [C] moonlight
On Honolu[G7] lu [C] Bay
There's something [G7] tender in the [C] moonlight
On Honolu[G7] lu [C] Bay

[Am] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Em7] Who bring their 'ukes' along
[C] And in the glimmer of the moonlight
they love to [D7] sing this [G7] song

If [C] you [Em7] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady.
[C] Ukulele [Em7] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too

If [C] you [Em7] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] While you promise [Em7] ever to be [Am] true [C]
And [Dm] she [G7] sees an [Dm] other Uk[G7]ulele
[Dm] Lady foolin' a [G7] round with [C] you [C7]

[F] May be she'll sigh   [C] May be she'll cry
[D7] May be she'll find somebody else
[G7] Bye and bye

To [C] sing [Em7] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [Em7] Wicki Wackies [Am] woo [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] you

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966

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

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

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

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