Turlock Uke Jamz
March 14, 2020

Jambalaya
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Can’t Help Falling In Love
Five Foot Two Medley
Don’t Think Twice
I Love A Rainy Night
Little Deuce Coupe
This Land Is Your Land (F)
Margaritaville

CHORDS:

| C | F | G7 | C | C |

MARGARITAVILLE

(C) Nibblin’ on sponge cake, (C) watchin’ the sun bake,

(C) All of those tourists covered with oil.

(G7) Strummin’ my four string, (G7) on my front porch swing,

(G7) Smell those shrimp they’re beginnin’ to boil.

CHORUS:

(F) G7 (C) C7

(Wastin’ away again in Margaritaville,

(F) G7 (C) C7

(Searchin’ for my lost shaker of salt.

(F) G7 (C) F

(Some people claim that there’s a woman to blame,

(G7) C (C)

(But I know, it’s nobody’s fault.

(C) Don’t know the reason, (C) I stayed here all season.

(C) Nothin’ to show but this brand new tattoo.

(G7) But it’s a real beauty, (G7) a Mexican cutie,

(G7) C (C7)

(How it got here I haven’t a clue.
CHORUS:
F G7 C C7
/// Wastin’ a-way again in Margaritaville,
F G7 C C7
/// Searchin’ for my lost shaker of salt.
F G7 C F
/// Some people claim that there’s a woman to blame,
G7 C C
Now I think, it could be my fault.

C C
/// I blew out my flip flop, /// stepped on a pop top,
C G7 G7
/// Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.
G7 G7
/// But there’s booze in the blender, /// and soon it will render,
G7 C C7
/// That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:
F G7 C C7
/// Wastin’ away again in Margaritaville,
F G7 C C7
/// Searchin’ for my lost shaker of salt.
F G7 C F
/// Some people claim that there’s a woman to blame,
G7 C
And I know, it’s my own darn fault.
C F G7 C tacet: F tacet:
/// Yes and, some people claim that there’s a woman to blame,
G7 C
And I know, it’s my own darn fault.
Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins

\( \text{D7 C7 G G} \)
\( / / / / / / / / \) (\( \downarrow \) = single down strum)

\( \text{G↓ G↓} \)
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,
\( \text{G↓ G} \)
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.
\( \text{C7} \)
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
\( \text{D7} \)
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

\( \text{G↓ G↓} \)
Well, you can knock me down, Step in my face,
\( \text{G↓ G↓} \)
Slander my name, All over the place.
\( \text{G↓ G} \)
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes
\( \text{C7} \)
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
\( \text{D7} \)
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can burn my house, Steal my car,
Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!
Little Brown Gal

Don McDiarmid, Lee Wood, 1935

\[
G^7 \quad C^7 \quad F \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C^7 \quad F
\]

It’s not the Islands fair, that are calling to me
\[
C^7
\]
It’s not the balmy air, nor the tropical sea
\[
D^7 \quad G^7
\]
It’s just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt
\[
C^7 \quad F
\]
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

\[
C^7
\]
It isn’t Waikiki, or Kamehameha’s Pali
\[
F
\]
Nor the beach boys free with their ho’omalimali
\[
D^7 \quad G^7
\]
It’s just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt
\[
C^7 \quad F
\]
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

\[
A^m \quad E^7
\]
Through that island wonderland
\[
A^m \quad E^7
\]
She’s broken all the kanes’ hearts
\[
A^m \quad E^7
\]
It’s not hard to understand
\[
A^m \quad C^7
\]
For that wahine is a gal of parts
C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy
F
Is not the Island moon, nor the fish and the poi
D7 G7
It's just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt
C7 F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

D7 G7 C7 F
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /

Am E7
Through that island wonderland
Am E7
She's broken all the kanes' hearts
Am E7
It's not hard to understand
Am C7
For that wahine is a gal of parts

C7
I'll be leaving soon, but the thrill I'll enjoy
F
Is not the Island moon, nor the fish and the poi
D7 G7
It's just a Little Brown Gal, in a little grass skirt
C7 F
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

D7 G7
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /

Am
E7
Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith
performed by Frankie Ford

E7    A
-----  -----  -----

A  
Old man rhythm is in my shoes.
A
No use sittin' and singin' the blues.
E7
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A  E7
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

D       A      A
I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
D       E7   E7
I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knee.

A
I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack.
A
I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back,
E7
So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

A  E7
Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
A
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin',
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose,
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

I feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me please?
I don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended knee.

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby, Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby!
Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?
Come A Little Bit Closer

Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell
(performing by Jay and the Americans)

C F G7 C F G7

In a little cafe on the other side of the border

C F C C

She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water

F

So I started walking her way, she belonged to that bad man, Jose

G7 C F G7

And I knew, yes I knew, I should leave, then I heard her say - yay - yay

G7 C F G7 F G7

“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7

“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

C F C C

So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting

C F C C

And I just couldn't resist, just a-one little kiss so exciting

F

Then I heard the guitar player say: “Vamoose! Jose's on his way.”

G7 C F G7

And I knew, yes I knew, I should run, but then I heard her say - yay - yay

G7 C F G7 F G7

“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7

“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty

And I heard Jose say: “Man, you know you're in trouble plenty”

So I dropped my drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran

And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose - yay - yay

“Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man, so big and so strong.”

“Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone, and the night is so long.”

La, la, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la . . . . Ho, ho, la-la . . . . La, la, la-la

C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C
Sundown

G    C    F    G    G
/// /// /// /// /// /// 

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

D\(^7\)    G
In a room where you do what you don't confess

C
Sundown you better take care

F    G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sundown you better take care

F    G    G
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

D\(^7\)    G
And she don't always say what she really means

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F    G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F    G    G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make

D\(^7\)    G
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake
C
Sundown you better take care

F         G
If I find you been creepin' round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F         G
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

G       C       F       G       G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / / . . .

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

D7       G
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame

F         G
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sundown you better take care

F         G
If I find you been creepin' round my back stairs

C
Sundown you better take care

F         G
If I find you been creepin' round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin

F         G
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

G       C       F       G
/ / / /     / / / /     / / / /     / / /
Put Your Hand in the Hand

G E7 A7 D7 G G
// // // // // // // ...

G D7
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A7 D7 G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D7 G7 C Edim
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G E7 A7 D7 G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

G D7
Every time I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble
A7 D7 G
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple
D7 G7 C Edim
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellers than what I profess to be
G E7 A7 D7 G C G
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the person I should be

G D7
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
A7 D7 G
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
D7 G7 C Edim
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
G E7 A7 D7 G C G
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee

Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Gal-i-lee
Downtown

Petula Clark

F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C  F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
\hline
\hline
\hline
\hline
\hline
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
You can always go Downtown
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F  D\textsuperscript{m}
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
F  D\textsuperscript{m}
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there
G\textsuperscript{7}
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C  F  C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
F  A\textsuperscript{m}  B\textsuperscript{b}  C
There are movie shows Downtown
Maybe you know some little places to go to,
Where they never close Downtown

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova
You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over
Happy again, the lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go
Downtown, where all the lights are bright,
Downtown, waiting for you tonight,
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now

And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go
Downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown, don't wait a minute more,
Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown
It's gonna be alright now
The Gambler

Don Schlitz

F C G C C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / .

C F C
On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
F C F G7
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
C F C
So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness
F C G C C C
'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak. / . .

C F C
He said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces
F C F G7
Knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.
C F C
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
F C G C C C
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice".

C F C
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow
F C F G7
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
C F C
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression
F C G C C
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right."
CHORUS:

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C                                    F                     C
"You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
F                         C          G
Know when to walk away, know when to run.
C                                               F                C
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
F                         C          G
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done."
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C                                    F                     C
"Now, every gambler knows, the secret to survivin'
F                         C                         G
Is knowing what to throw away, knowing what to keep.
C                                               F                C
'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
F                         C                      G
And the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep."
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C                                    F                     C
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back toward the window
F                         C                         G
Crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep.
C                                    F                     C
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler, he broke even
F                         C                      G
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.
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CHORUS:  X2  Tag last line to end
I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends
A chance to share old memories and play our songs again
When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name
But no one recognized me, I didn't look the same

But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

People came from miles around. Everyone was there.
Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air
And over in the corner, much to my surprise
Mister Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise

But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well
You see you can't please everyone, So you got to please yourself

Lot da da, Lot'n da da da da
(All chords above get two strums each)
Played them all the old songs, thought that’s why they came

No one heard the music. We didn’t look the same

I said hello to “Mary Lou”, she belongs to me

When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave

But it’s all right now, I learned my lesson well

You see you can’t please everyone, So you got to please yourself

Lot da da, Lot’n da da da da

(All chords above get two strums each)

Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

Playing guitar like ringing a bell and looking like he should

If you gotta play at garden parties I wish you a lotta luck

But if memor-ies were all I sang, I’d rather drive a truck

But it’s all right now, I learned my lesson well

You see you can’t please everyone, So you got to please yourself

Lot da da da, Lot’n da da da da da

(All chords above get two strums each)
GENTLE ON MY MIND          John Hartford      (by Glen Campbell)

INTRO:   C    C M7 C6 C M7 C C M7 C6 C M7

    C E m    C E m    D m G7 D m G7
It's knowin' that your door is always open and your path is free to walk
    D m G7    F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
    G7 C C M7 C6 C M7
rolled up and stashed behind your couch

    C E m    C E m
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
    C E m    D m G7 D m G7
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
    D m G7 F G7
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory
    D m G7 C C M7 C6 C M7
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

    C E m    C E m    D m G7 D m G7
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me
    D m G7    F
Or something that somebody said be-cause
    G7 C C M7 C6 C M7
They thought we'd been together walkin'
    C E m    C E m
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
    C E m    D m G7 D m G7
When I walk along some railroad track and find
    D m G7 F G7
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory
    D m G7 C C M7 C6 C M7
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
And the junk yards and the highways come between us
And some other woman crying to her mother
Cause she turned and I was gone
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin', cauldron in some train yard
My beard a roughening coal pile, and a dirty hat
Pulled low across my face
Through cupped hands round a tin can
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
That you're waitin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memories
Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind

\[
\begin{align*}
C & & E^m \\
C & & E^m & Dm & G^7 & Dm & G^7 \\
C & & E^m & Dm & G^7 & Dm & G^7 \\
C & & E^m & Dm & G^7 & Dm & G^7 \\
C & & E^m & Dm & G^7 & Dm & G^7 \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
C & & E^m \ \\
\end{align*}
\]
Green Door

Bob Davie & Marvin Moore

E7       D       A       A
 //////   /////   /////   /////

A           D   A   A
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.

A           D   A   A
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.

E7       D       A   A7
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?   /////

D               A   A
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door.   /////

D               A   A
Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot behind the green door.   /////

E7       D       A   A
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

A           D   A   A
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.

A           D   A   A
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

E7       D       A   A7
Wonder, just what's goin' on in there.   /////

D               A   A
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door.   /////

D               A   A
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door.   ///

E7       D       A   A
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.
E7  D  A  A
////  ////  ////  ////  ////

A   D   A   A
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.
A   D   A   A
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.
E7  D  A  A7
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?  //  //  //  //

D  A
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door.  //  //  //  //

D  A  A
Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door.  //  //  //  //

E7  D  A  A  A
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

E7  D  A  A
////  ////  ////  ////  ////

A   D   A   A
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.
A   D   A   A
Watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.
E7  D  A  A
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?  

E7  D  A  A
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?  

NC [shout]  "GREEN DOOR"!

\[\text{chords: E7, D, A, A7} \]
Teach Your Children

You who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a good-bye.

Teach your children well,
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
So just look at them and sigh...igh...igh
And know they love you.
And you, of tender years,
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
And so please help them with your youth,
They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well,
Their children's hell will slowly go by,
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
So just look at them and sigh...igh...igh

And know they love you.
If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F G7
// // // // // // // // //

C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F
Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 - 000

G7 C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
G7 C E m7 F G7 G7sus2 G7
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,
C A m
I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning
F C F C
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G7 C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F G7
All - II . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F
Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000

G7 C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
G7 C E m7 F G7 G7sus2 G7
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,
C A m
I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning
F C F C
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G7 C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F G7
All - II . .all over this land. Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000

C E m7 F G7 C E m7 F
Ooo – 000 – 000 - 000 000 – 000 – 000 - 000

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All - II . . .all over this land.
Ooo – ooo – ooo - ooo
Ooo – ooo – ooo - ooo
Ooo – ooo – ooo - ooo

Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All – II . . all over this land.
It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All - II . . all over this land.
   //   //   //   //
Greener Pastures

C C C C C
/ / / / / / / / / / /

C F C
You'll be leaving me to look for greener pastures

G7 C
It really isn't love that you are after

F C
You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd find a thrill

G7 C C
And greener pastures on the other side

C G7
I guess I'll be the next to fall in line (fall in line)

C
With all the broken hearts you've left behind (left behind)

F
I can tell the thrill is gone and you'll soon be moving on

G7 C C
You've got greener pastures on your mind / /

C F C
You'll be leaving me to look for greener pastures

G7 C
It really isn't love that you are after

F C
You would climb the highest hill if you thought you'd find a thrill

G7 C C
And greener pastures on the other side
C    G7
I don’t know why I thought that I could win (I could win)
C
I’ve seen you do it time and time again (time again)
F
You will trade a love that’s true for a thrill from someone new
G7    C    C
And those greener pastures win again  //

C    F    C
You’ll be leaving me to look for greener pastures
G7    C
It really isn’t love that you are after
F    C
You would climb the highest hill if you thought you’d find a thrill
G7    C    C
And greener pastures on the other side  ///

G7    C    C    G7    C
And greener pastures on the other side  ///  //
Ain't Misbehavin'

E7  A7  D7  G7  C
/ /  / /  / /  / /  / /  / /

C  C#dim  Dm  G7
No one to talk with  all by myself
C  C7  F  Fm
No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
C  A7  Dm  G7  E7  A7  D7  G7
Ain't misbehavin' - savin' my love for you

C  C#dim  Dm  G7
I know for certain  the one I love
C  C7  F  Fm
I'm thru with flirtin', it's you I'm dreamin' of
C  A7  Dm  G7  C  F  C  E7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

A7
Like Jack Horner  in the corner
D7  A7
Don't go nowhere,  what do I care
D7  A7  D7  G7  A7  D7  G7
Your kisses are worth waiting for.  Believe me

C  C#dim  Dm  G7
I don't stay out late  don't care to go
C  C7  F  Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C  A7  Dm  G7  C  F  C  E7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you
Like Jack Horner in the corner
Don't go nowhere, what do I care
Your kisses are worth waiting for. Believe me

I don't stay out late don't care to go
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you
Can't Help Falling In Love

G. Weiss, H. Peretti & L. Creatore

2/4 time

F G7 Am Dm C G7 C C
// // // // // // // //

C Em Am F C G7
Wise men say, only fools rush in
F G7 Am Dm C G7 C
But I can't help, falling in love with you

C Em Am F C G7
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
F G7 Am Dm C G7 C
If I can't help, falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G7
Take my hand take my whole life too
F G7 Am Dm C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

Em B7 Em B7
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

C Em Am F C G7
Take my hand take my whole life too
F G7 Am Dm C G7 C
For I can't help falling in love with you

F G7 Am Dm C G7 C C
For I can't help falling in love with you // //
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - medley  (from the Stockport Ukulele Players songbook)

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

\[ / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \quad / / / / \]

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \]

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

\[ \text{\textbf{D}}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Has anybody seen my gal?

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \]

Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus

\[ \text{\textbf{D}}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \]

Has anybody seen my gal?  / . . .

\[ \text{\textbf{E}}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \]

Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

\[ \text{\textbf{D}}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but…

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \]

Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

\[ \text{\textbf{D}}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Has anybody seen my gal?

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Yes sir, that's my baby now

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{C} \]

Yes ma'am, you're invited now  / / . . .

\[ \text{\textbf{C}}^7 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \]

By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{C} \]

Yes sir, that's my baby now

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{C}^\#\text{dim} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^\#\text{dim} \quad \text{G}^7 \]

Ain't she sweet?  See her coming down the street.

\[ \text{\textbf{C}} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{A}^7+5 \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C} \]

Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?  / / / / / / / / / / / /
C  C#dim  G7  C  C#dim  G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

C  E7  A7  A7+5  D7  G7  C . . .
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

F  C  F  C  G7
Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my! Ain't that perfection?

C  C#dim  G7
I re . . . peat,

C  C#dim  G7
Don't you think she's kind of neat?

C  E7  A7  A7+5  D7  G7  C
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet

C  E7  A7  A7  D7  G7  C  G7

C  E7  A7
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But, oh, what those five foot could do

D7  G7  C  G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

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

D7  G7  C  C
Has anybody seen my gal? / . . .

E7  A7
Now if you run into a Five Foot Two, covered in fur

D7  G7
Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha' life it isn't her, but…

C  E7  A7
Could she love, could she woo, Could she, could she, could she coo

D7  G7  D7  G7
Has anybody seen, has anybody seen,

D7  G7  C  D7  G7  C
Has anybody seen my gal?  / /  / /  / /
Don’t Think Twice, It’s All Right

Bob Dylan

F C Dm Bb F C F C7

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. Lff'n you don't know by now

F C Dm G7 C C7

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. It doesn't matter, anyhow

F F7

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn

Bb G7

Look out your window and I'll be gone

F C Dm Bb F C F C7

You're the reason I'm a-travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right

F C Dm Bb F C F C7

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. The light I never knewed

F C Dm G7 C C7

An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe. I'm on the dark side of the road

F F7

An' I wish there was somethin' you would do or say

Bb G7

To try and make me change my mind and stay

F C Dm Bb F C F C7

We never did too much talkin' anyway. So don't think twice, it's all right

F C Dm Bb F C F C7

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. Like you never did before

F C Dm G7 C C7

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal. I can't hear you any more
I'm thinkin' and wond'rin', walkin' way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right

Well, I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road babe,
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye is too good a word, babe. So I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time.
Don't think twice, it's all right

Don't think twice, it's all right
I Love A Rainy Night

Eddie Rabbit, Even Stevens, David Malloy

C C C C
/ / / / / / / / / . . .

C
Well I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder,
F C C
Watch the lightnin' when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.
C
Well I love a rainy night, it's such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,
F C C
Taste the rain on my lips, in the moonlight's shadows.

G7 Am F G7
Showers wash all my cares away, I wake up to a sunny day.

C 'Cause I love a rainy night.
F - G7
Yeah, I love a rainy night.
F - G7
Well I love a rainy night.
F - G7
Well I love a rainy night.

C
Well I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder,
F C C
Watch the lightnin' when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.
C
Well I love a rainy night, such a beautiful sight, I love to feel the rain on my face,
F C C
Taste the rain on my lips. In the moonlight's shadows.

G7 Am F G7
Puts a song in this heart of mine, Puts a smile on my face every time,
'Cause I love a rainy night.

Yeah, I love a rainy night.

Well I love a rainy night.

Well I love a rainy night.

Well I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night, I love to hear the thunder,

Watch the lightnin' when it lights up the sky. You know it makes me feel good.

Showers wash all my cares away, I wake up to a sunny day.

Well I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.

Yeah I love a rainy night, well, it makes me high.

Oooh I love a rainy night, you know I do.

I love a rainy night, you can see it in my eyes.

Well I love a rainy night, and I love you too.

Yeah, I love a rainy night.
She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!

Well I'm not braggin' babe, so don't put me down,

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.

When something comes up to me, he don't even try,

'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly.

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat-head mill,

But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's standin' still.

She's ported and relieved, and she's stroked and bored.

She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored.

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got!
C
She’s got a competition clutch, with four on the floor.

G
Yeah, she purrs like a kitten till the Lake pipes roar.

C
And if that ain’t enough to make you flip your lid,

A                      D7
There’s one more thing: I’ve got the pink slip, daddy!

G
And comin’ off the line when the light turns green,

G
Well she blows ‘em outa the water like you’ve never seen.

C
I get pushed out of shape, and it’s hard to steer

G
When I get rubber in all four gears.

D                      C                      G                      G
She’s my little deuce coupe, you don’t know what I got! (little deuce coupe, you don’t know what I got)

D                      C                      G                      G
She’s my little deuce coupe, you don’t know what I got! (little deuce coupe, you don’t know what I got)

D                      C                      G                      G
She’s my little deuce coupe, you don’t know what I got! / / /