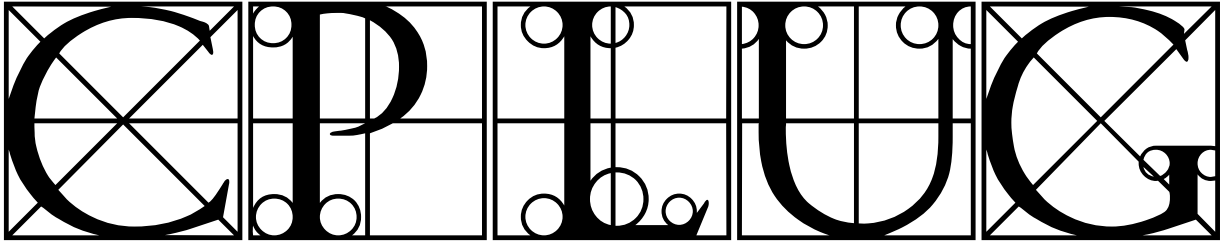


Volume 1 Number 1, May 2014



17 songs arranged for ukulele for your practice and entertainment



Songbook

Collingwood Public Library Ukulele Group

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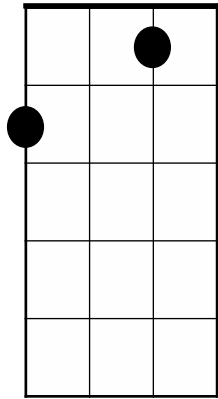
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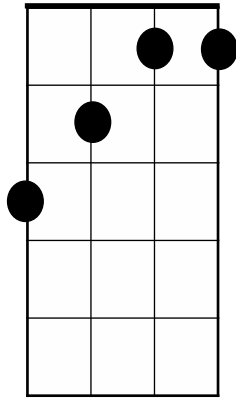


CPLUG: Meetings every 1st & 3rd Wednesday, Collingwood Library, 7 p.m.

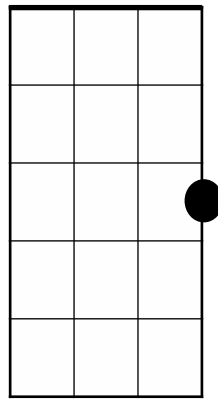
Act Naturally: Chords



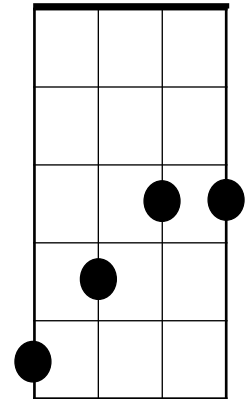
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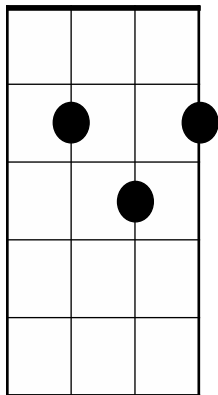
B_b



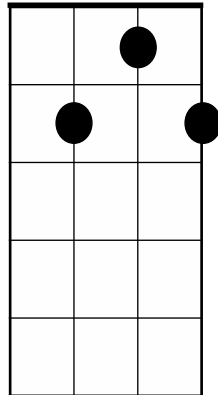
C



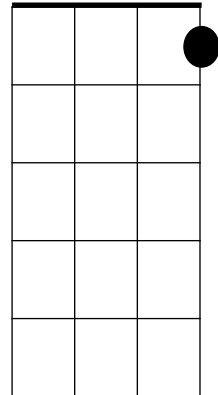
Alternate C



G

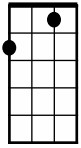


G7

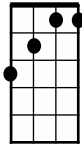


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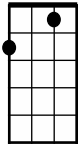
Act Naturally: 1 of 2



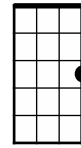
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B_b

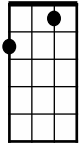


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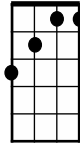


C

1 They're gonna put me in the movies, They're gonna make a big star out of me

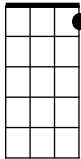


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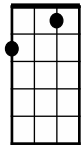


B_b

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

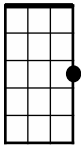


C₇

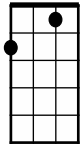


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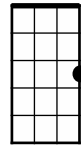
And all I gotta do is act naturally



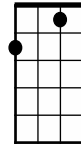
C



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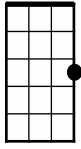


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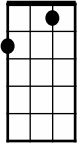


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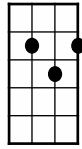
Chorus Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star, Might win an Oscar you can never tell



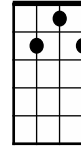
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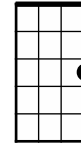
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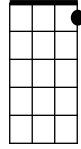
G



G₇



C



C₇

The movies gonna make me a big star, 'Cause I can play the part so well

Act Naturally: 2 of 2

2 Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies
Then I know that you will plainly see
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally



3 We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
And begging down upon his bended knee
I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsing
All I gotta do is act naturally



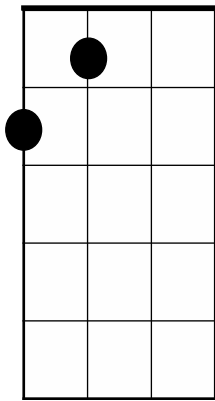
Chorus Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
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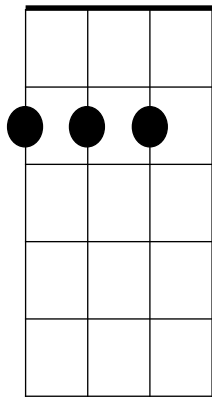
4 Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies
Then I know that you will plainly see
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally



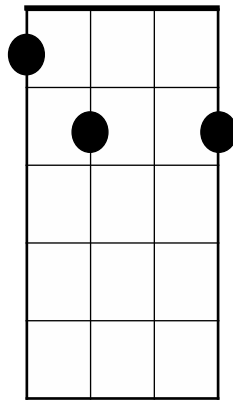
All Shook Up: Chords



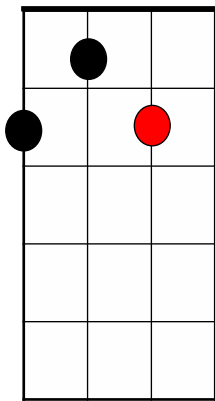
A



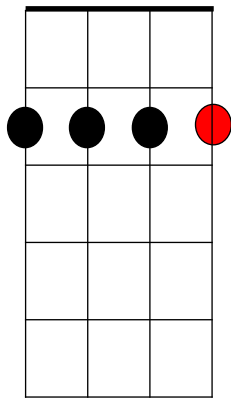
D



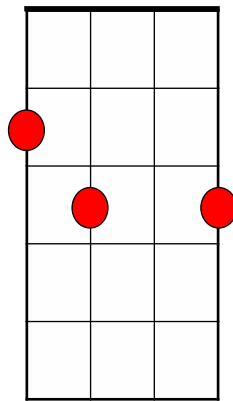
E7



A6



D6



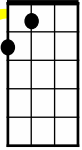
F7...?



Slid down one fret

Notes used for rhythm in A and D chords are in red

All Shook Up: Elvis Presley 1 of 2

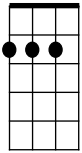


A

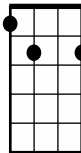
1 Ah well I bless my soul What's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug

No chord....

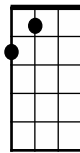
I'm in love I'm all shook up



D



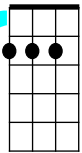
E7



A

Hey, hey, hey- yeah!

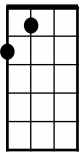
2 My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love I'm all shook up
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!



D

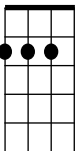
Bridge Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind

1



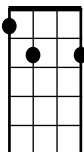
A

I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

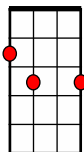


D

When I'm near that girl that I love best

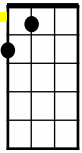


E7



My heart beats so it scares me to death!

All Shook Up: Elvis Presley 2 of 2

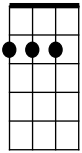


A

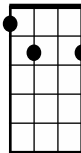
3 She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup

No chord....

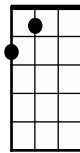
I'm in love, I'm all shook up



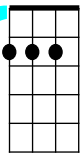
D
Hey,



E7
Hey, yeah, yeah!

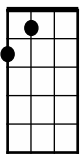


A



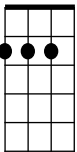
D

Bridge 2 My tongue get tied when I try to speak



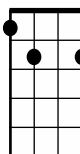
A

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree



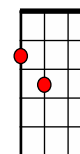
D

There's only one cure for this body of mine



E7

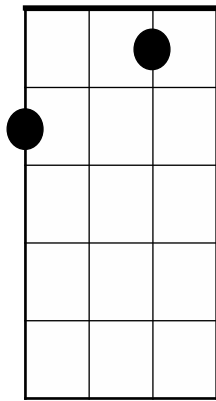
That's to have the girl that I love so fine!



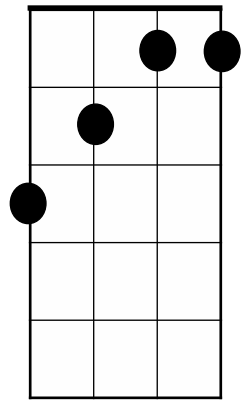
4 She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
I'm in love, I'm all shook up

Hey, hey, yeah, yeah!
Mm mm oh, yeah, yeah!
I'm all shook up!

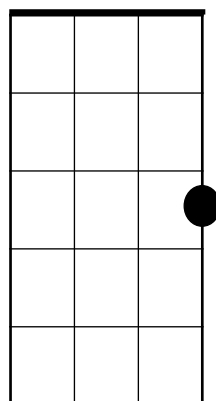
Corrina, Corrina: Chords



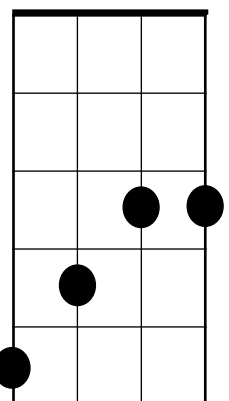
F



B \flat

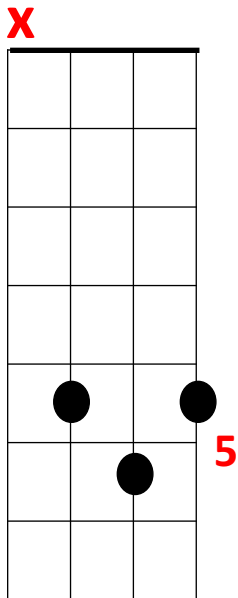


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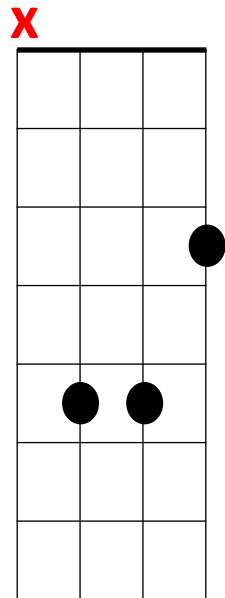


Alternate C

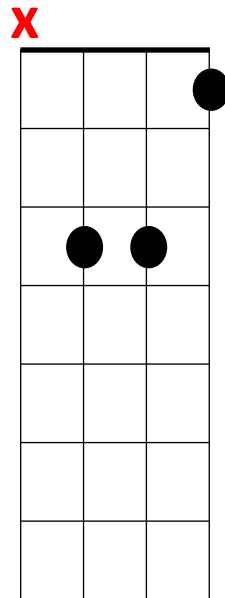
The extra bit:



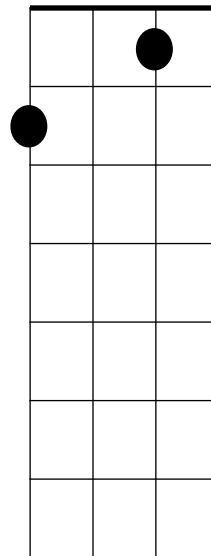
A \sharp



F

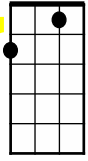


E \flat

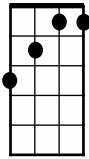


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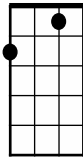
Corrina, Corrina: Traditional/Bob Dylan



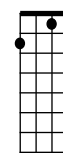
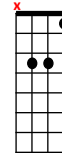
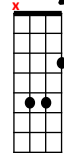
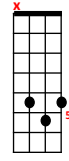
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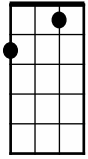
B_b



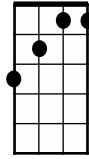
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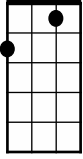
1 Corrina, Corrina , Gal, where you been so long?



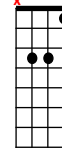
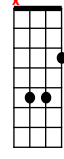
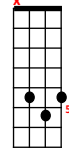
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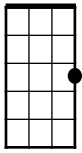
B_b



F

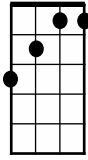


Corrina, Corrina, Gal, where you been so long?

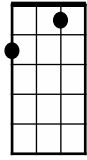


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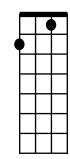
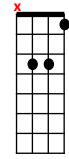
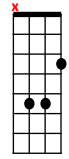
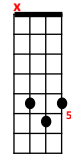
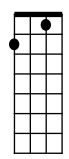
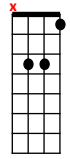
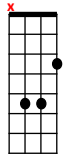
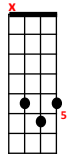
I been lost without you, babe



B_b



F

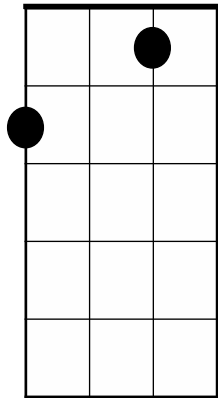


Baby, please come home

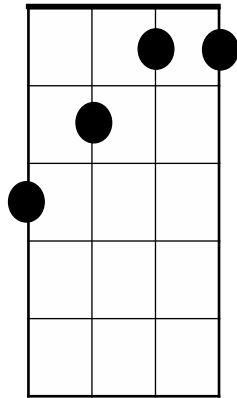
2 I got a bird that whistles, I got a dog that sings
I got a bird that whistles, I got a dog that sings
Without my Corrina
Life don't mean a thing

3 Corrina, Corrina, Gal, you been on my mind
Corrina, Corrina, Gal, you've been on my mind
I'm a-thinkin' 'bout you, baby
I just can't keep from crying.

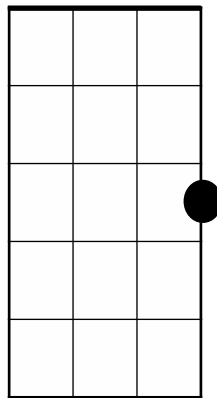
Down in the Boondocks: Chords



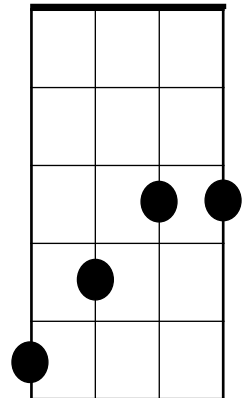
F



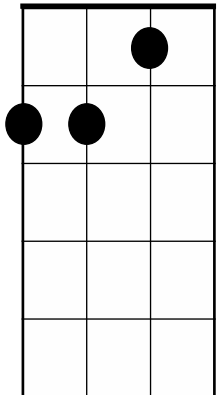
B_b



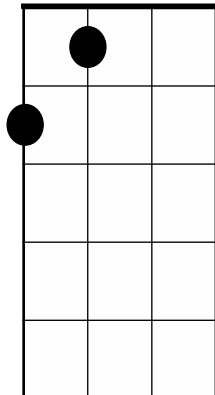
C



Alternate C

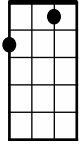


Dmin

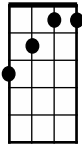


A

Down in the Boondocks: Billy Joe Royal



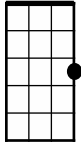
F



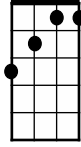
B_b

Chorus

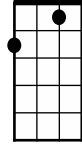
Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks



C

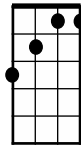


B_b



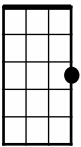
F

People put me down 'cause that's the side of town I was born in

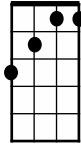


B_b

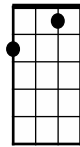
I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society



C



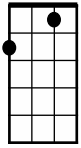
B_b



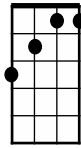
F

Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

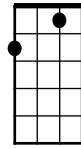
Down in the Boondocks: 2 of 2



F

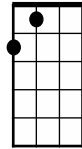


B_b

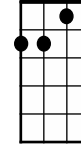


F

1 Ev'ry night I watch the lights from the house up on the hill

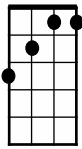


A

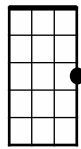


Dmin

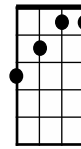
I love a little girl who lives up there and I guess I always will



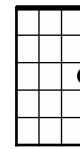
B_b



C

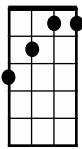


B_b

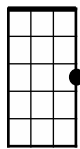


C

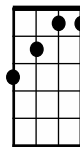
But I don't dare knock on her door 'Cause her daddy is my boss man



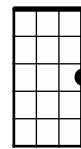
B_b



C



B_b



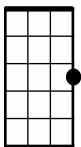
C

So I have to try to be content Just to see her when ever I can

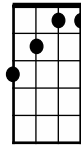
Chorus Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks
 People put me down 'cause That's the side of town I was born in
 I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society
 Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

2 One fine day I'll find the way to move from this old shack
 I'll hold my head up like a king and I never never will look back
 Until that morning I'll work and slave And I'll save ev'ry dime
 But tonight she'll have to steal away To see me one more time

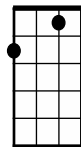
Chorus Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks
 People put me down 'cause That's the side of town I was born in
 I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society



C



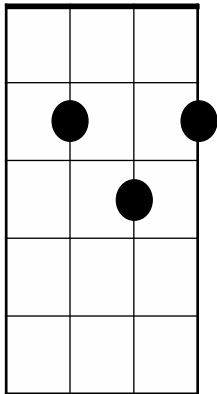
B_b



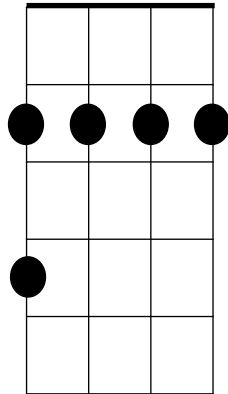
F

Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks
 Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks
 Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

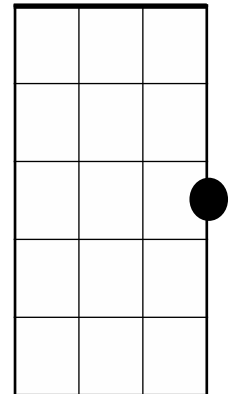
Girl from the North Country: Chords



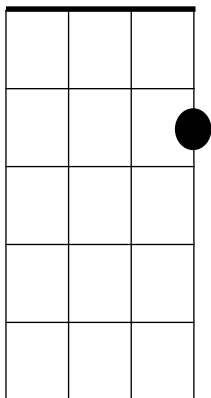
G



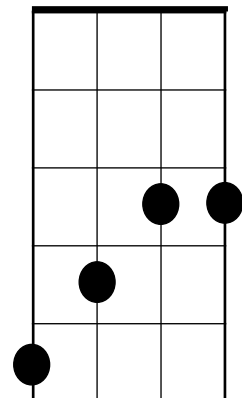
Bmin



C



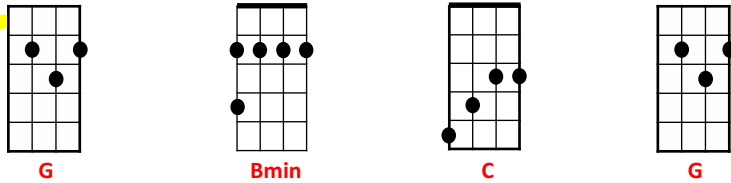
**Cmaj7
(once)**



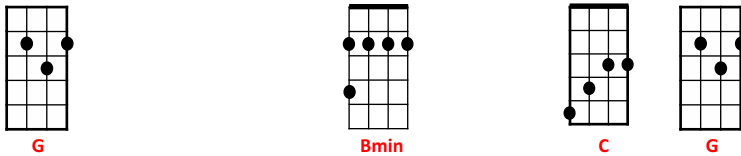
Alternate C

This arrangement is based on the version on the Nashville Skyline album; performed as a duet with the late Johnny Cash.

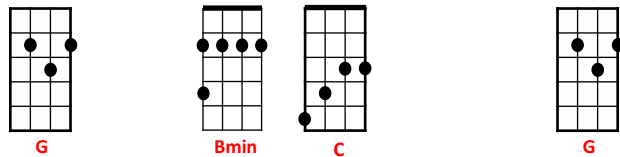
Girl from the North Country: Bob Dylan



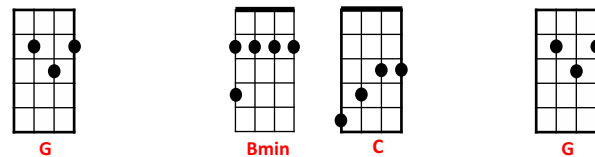
1 Now if you're traveling the north country fair



Where the winds hit heavy on the border-line



Remember me to one who lives there

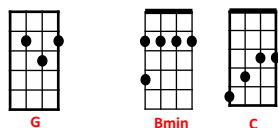


For she once was a true love of mine.

2 Please see for me that her hair hangs long
It rolls and flows all down her breast
Please see for me that her hair's hanging long
For that's the way I remember her best.

3 If you go when the snowflakes storm
When the rivers freeze and summer ends
Please see for me she has a coat so warm
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

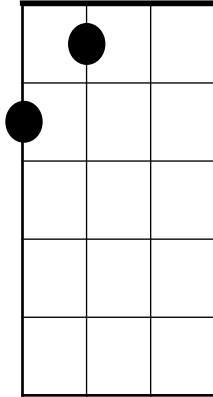
4 Now if you're traveling the north country fair
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline
Remember me to one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.



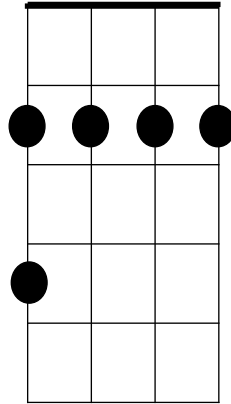
a true love of mine (x3)

She once was a true love of mine
(Cmaj7 played as 2nd last note final time)

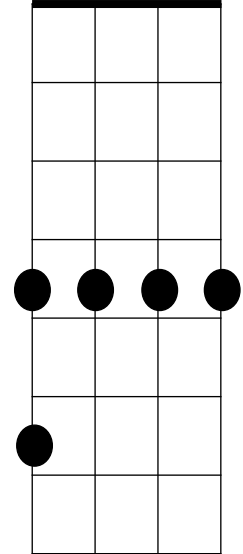
I Shall Be Released: Chords



A

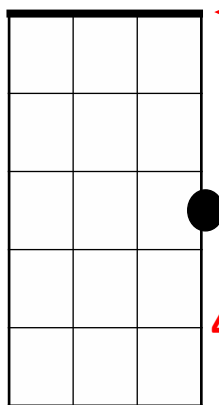


Bmin



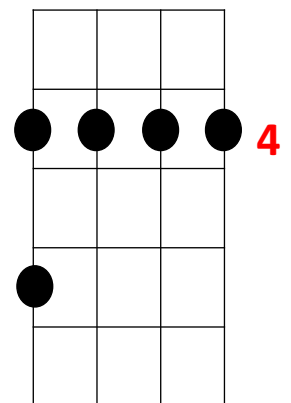
C#min

Also shown as:



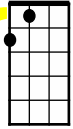
The dark line at the top of a chord diagram represents the nut or "zero fret." When there is no dark line, look for a fret number to indicate where to position your fingers.

A number on the side of the diagram is the fret number, counted up from the nut towards the body.

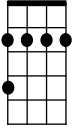


C#min

I Shall be Released: Bob Dylan

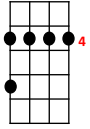


A

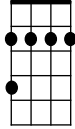


Bmin

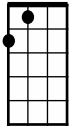
1 They say ev'rything can be replaced



C#min

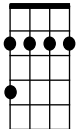


Bmin



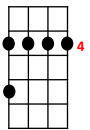
A

Yet ev'ry distance is not near

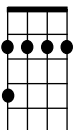


Bmin

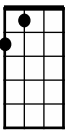
So I remember ev'ry face



C#min



Bmin



A

Of ev'ry man who put me here

A

Bmin

Chorus I see my light come shining

C#min

Bmin

A

From the west unto the east

A

Bmin

Any day now, any day now

C#min

Bmin

A

I shall be re--leased

2 They say ev'ry man needs protection

They say ev'ry man must fall

Yet I swear I see my reflection

Some place so high above this wall

chorus

3 Standing next to me in this lonely crowd

Is a man who swears he's not to blame

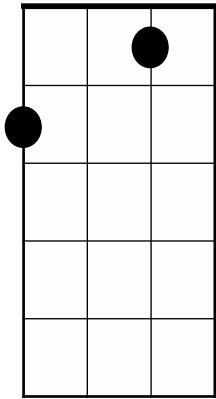
All day long I hear him shout so loud

Crying out that he was framed

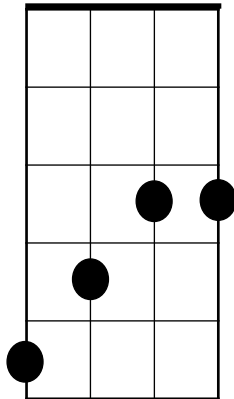
chorus

If Not For You: Chords

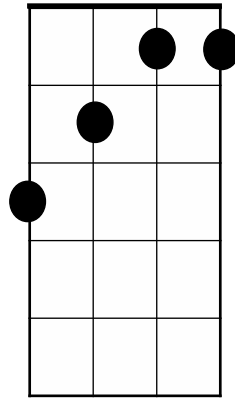
Verse



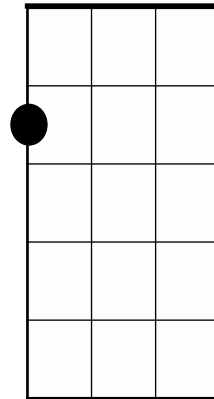
F



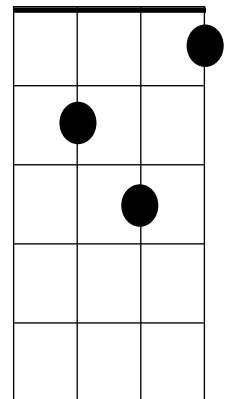
C



B_b

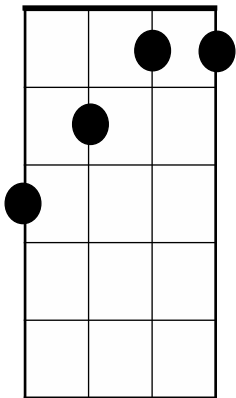


Amin

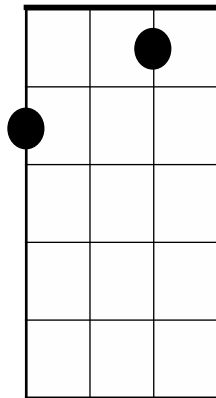


Gmin

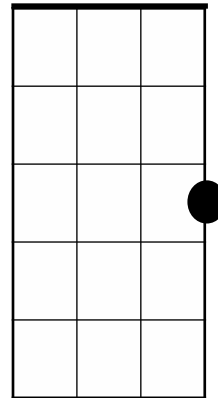
Bridge



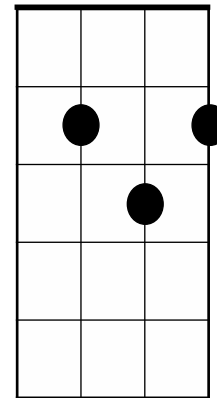
B_b



F

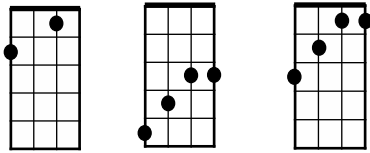


C



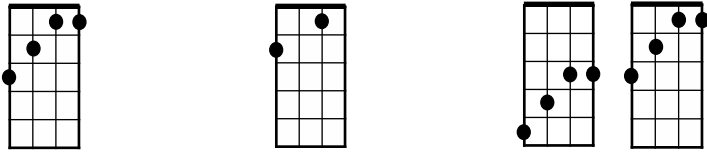
G

If Not For You: Bob Dylan 1 of 2



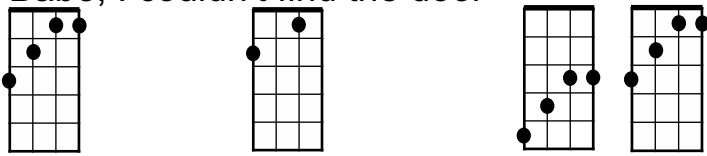
F C B_b

1 If not for you



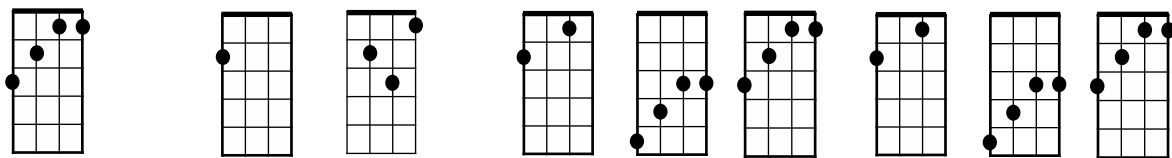
B_b F C B_b

Babe, I couldn't find the door



B_b F C B_b

Couldn't even see the floor

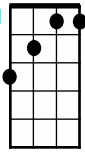


B_b Amin Gmin F C B_b F C B_b

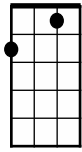
I'd be sad and blue - If not for you

2 If not for you
 Babe, I'd lay awake all night
 Wait for the mornin' light
 To shine in through
 But it would not be new
 If not for you

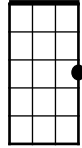
If Not For You: Bob Dylan 2 of 2



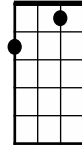
B_b



F

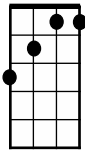


C

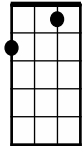


F

Bridge 1 If not for you My sky would fall, Rain would gather too

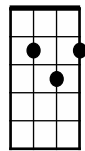


B_b

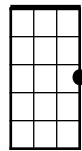


F

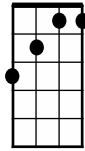
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all



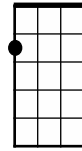
G



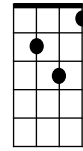
C



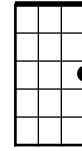
B_b



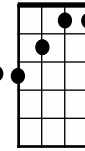
Amin



Gmin

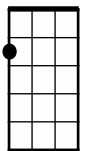


C

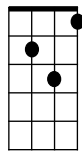


B_b

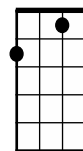
I'd be lost if not for you, And you know it's true



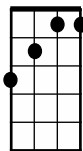
Amin



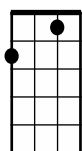
Gmin



F



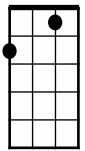
B_b



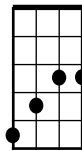
F

Bridge 2 If not for you, My sky would fall, Rain would gather too
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all

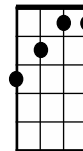
G C B_b Amin Gmin Amin Gmin F
Oh! what would I do If not for you



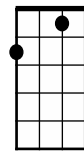
F



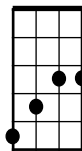
C



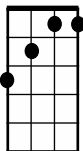
B_b



F



C

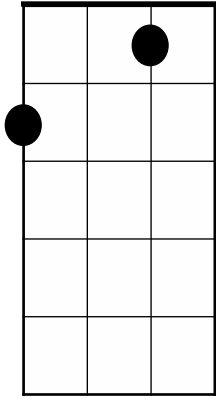


B_b

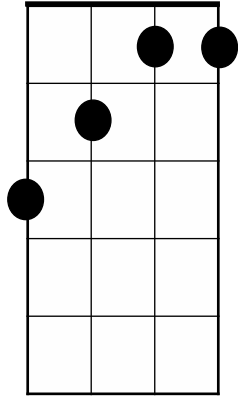
3 If not for you
Winter would have no spring
Couldn't hear the robin sing
I just wouldn't have a clue
Anyway it wouldn't ring true
If not for you

If not for you (repeat and fade)

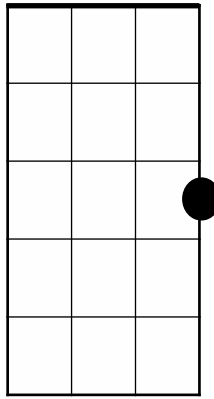
King of the Road: chords



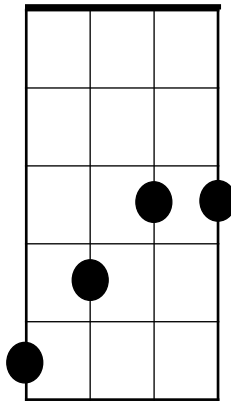
F



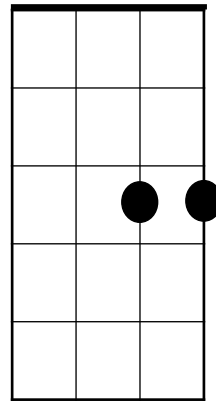
B_b



C

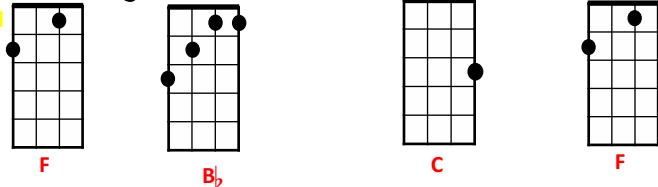


Alternate C

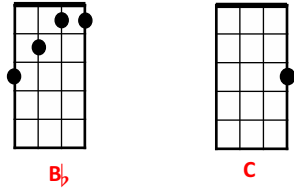


“Power” C

King of the Road: Roger Miller 1 of 2



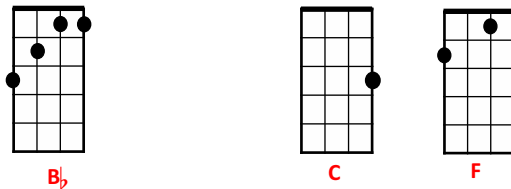
1 Trailers for sale or rent, Rooms to let...fifty cents.



No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes.



Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room



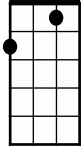
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road.

2 Third boxcar, midnight train
Destination...Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out suits and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,

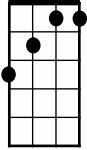
3 I smoke old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

King of the Road: Roger Miller 2 of 2

Bridge

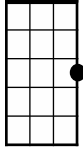


F

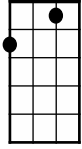


B \flat

I know every engineer on every train,

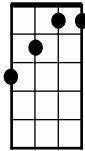


C



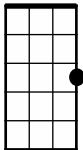
F

All of their children, and all of their names



B \flat

And every handout in every town,

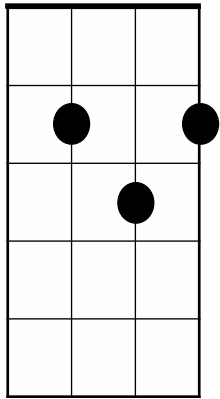


C

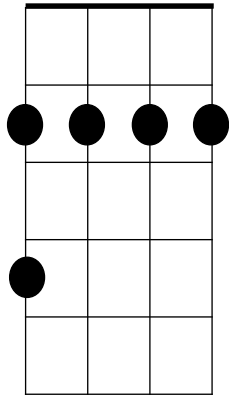
And every lock that ain't locked When no one's around; I sing.....

4 Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

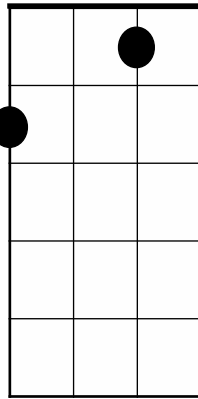
Lay, Lady, Lay: Chords



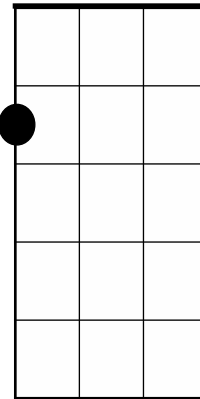
G



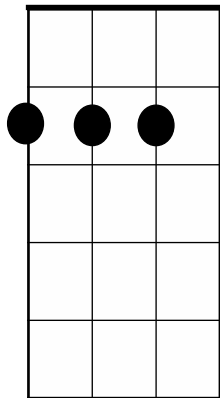
Bmin



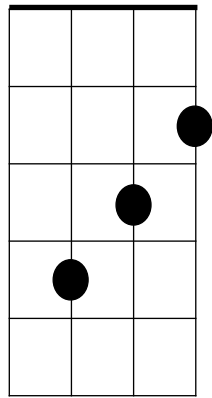
F



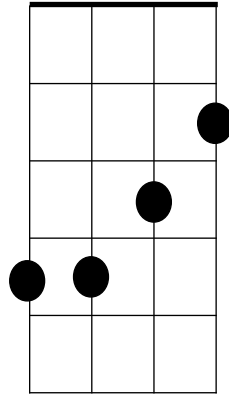
Amin



D

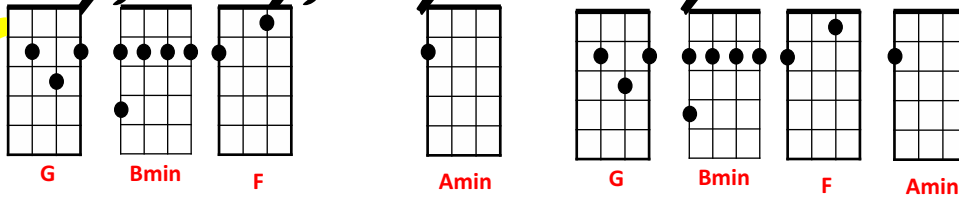


Emin

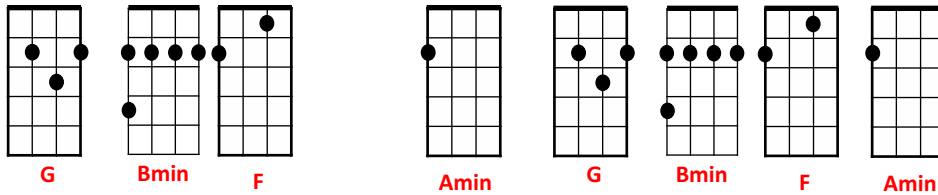


**Alternate
Emin**

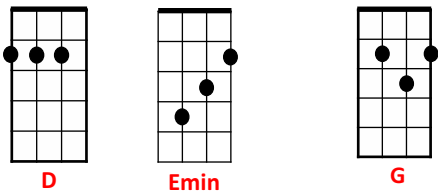
Lay, Lady, Lay: Bob Dylan 1 of 2



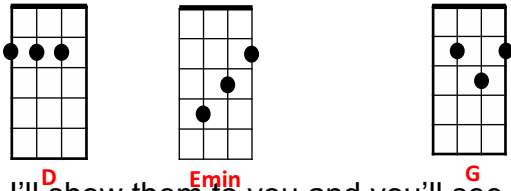
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed



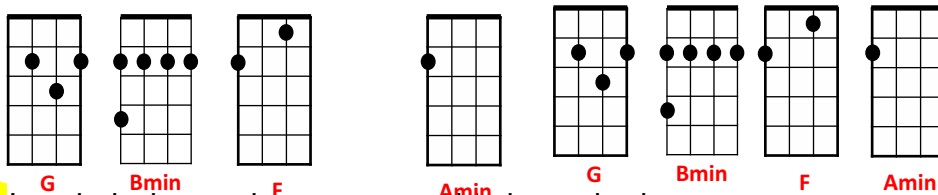
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed



Whatever colors you have in your mind



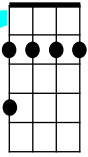
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine



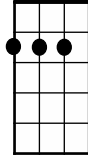
Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed

2 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile
 Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile
 His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean
 And you're the best thing that he's ever seen
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile

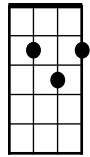
Lay, Lady, Lay: Bob Dylan 2 of 2



Bmin

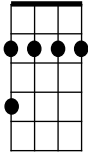


D

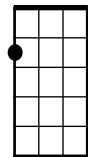


G

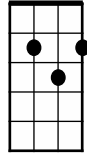
Chorus Why wait any longer for the world to begin



Bmin

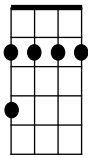


Amin

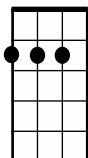


G

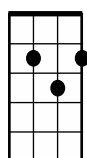
You can have your cake and eat it too



Bmin

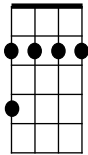


D

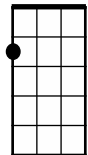


G

Why wait any longer for the one you love



Bmin

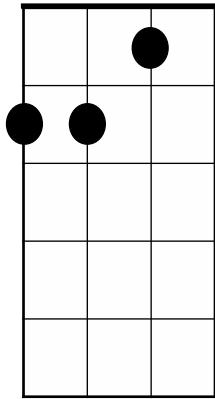


Amin

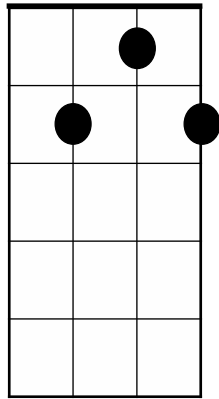
When he's standing in front of you

3 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead
I long to see you in the morning light
I long to reach for you in the night
Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead

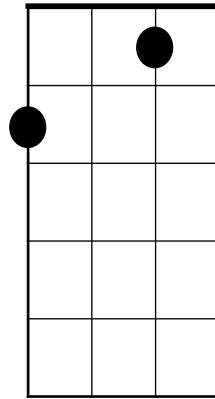
Love Potion Number Nine: Chords



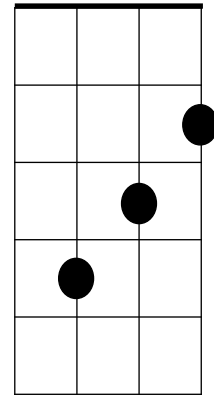
Dmin



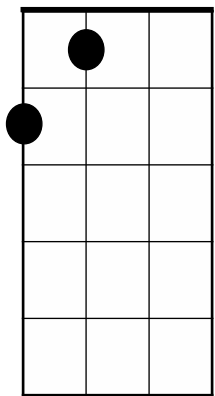
G7



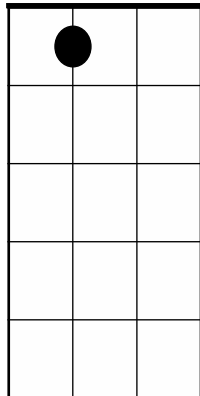
F



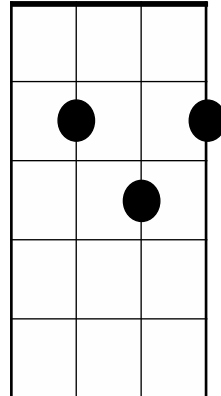
Emin



A

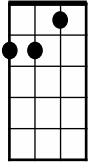


A7

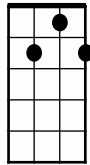


G

Love Potion Number Nine: 1 of 2

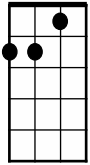


Dmin

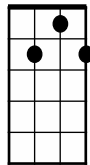


G7

1 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

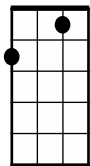


Dmin

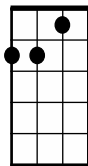


G7

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

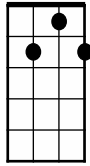


F

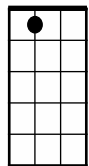


Dmin

She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine

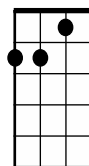


G7

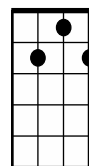


A7

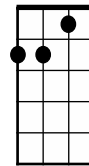
no chord



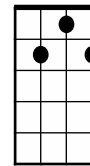
Dmin



G7



Dmin

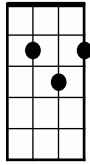


G7

Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion #9

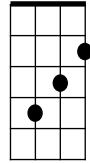
2 I told her that I was a flop with chicks
 I been this way since 1956
 She looked at my palm, And she made a magic sign
 She said "What you need is... Love Potion #9"

Love Potion Number Nine: 2 of 2



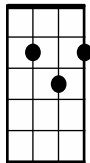
G

Chorus She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



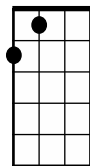
Emin

She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."

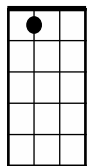


G

It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



A



A7

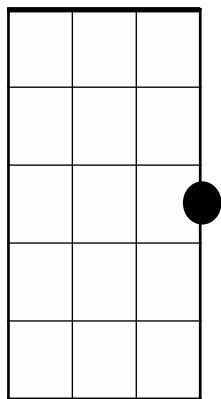
I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink

3 I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissing everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down at 34th and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9

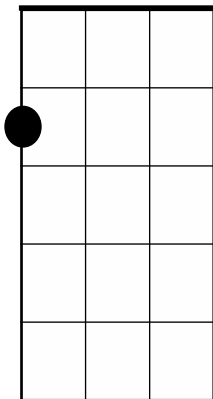
Chorus She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink."
It smelled like turpentine. and looked like India ink
I held my breath and closed my eyes, I took a drink

4 I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9
Love Potion #9
Love Potion #9
Love Potion #9
Love Potion #9

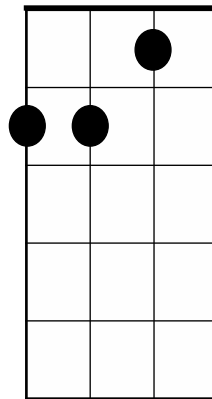
Return to Sender: Chords



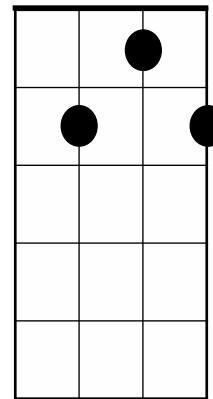
C



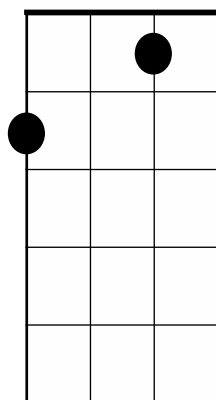
Amin



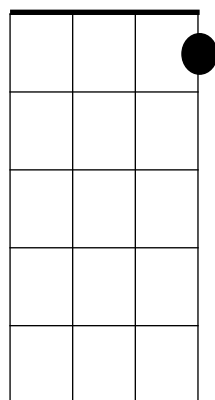
Dmin



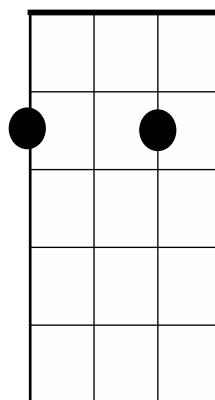
G7



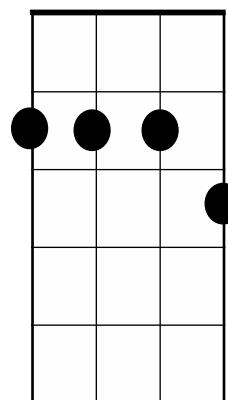
F



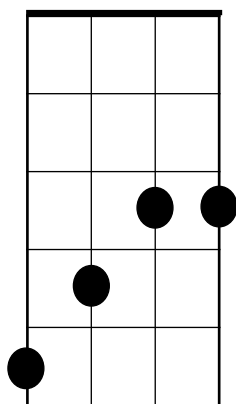
C7



D7

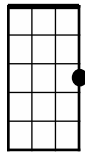


D7

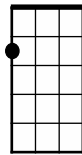


Alternate C

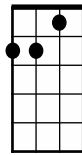
Return to Sender: Elvis Presley 1 of 2



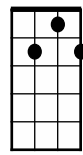
C



Amin

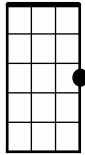


Dmin

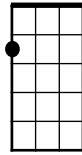


G7

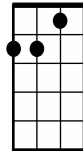
1 I gave a letter to the postman, He put it his sack.



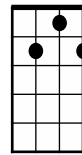
C



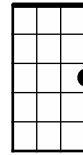
Amin



Dmin



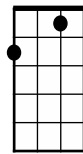
G7



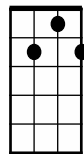
C

Bright and early next morning, He brought my letter back.

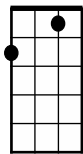
No chord



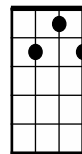
F



G7

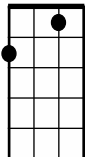


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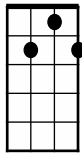


G7

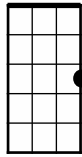
Chorus She wrote upon it: Return to sender, address unknown.



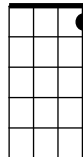
F



G7

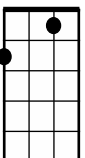


C

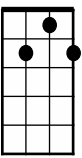


C7

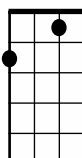
No such number, no such zone.



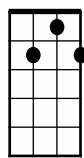
F



G7

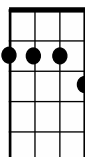


F

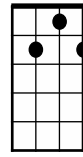


G7

Bridge 1 We had a quarrel, a lover's spat



D7



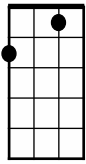
G7

I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

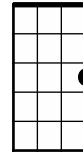
Return to Sender: Elvis Presley 2 of 2

1 So then I dropped it in the mailbox
And sent it special D.
Bright and early next morning
It came right back to me.

Chorus She wrote upon it:
Return to sender, address unknown.
No such person, no such zone.

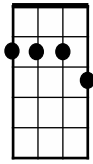


F

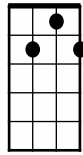


C

Bridge 2 This time I'm gonna take it myself And put it right in her hand.



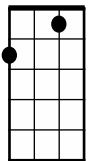
D7



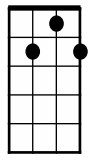
G7

And if it comes back the very next day, Then I'll understand

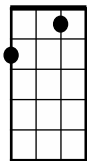
Chorus The writing on it
Return to sender, address unknown.
No such number, no such zone.



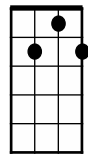
F



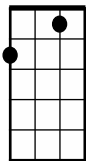
G7



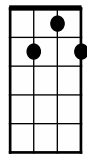
F



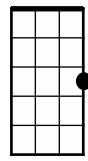
G7



F



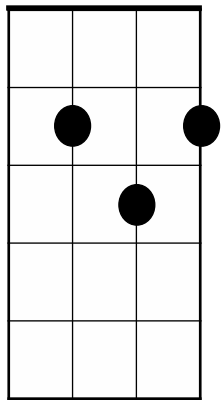
G7



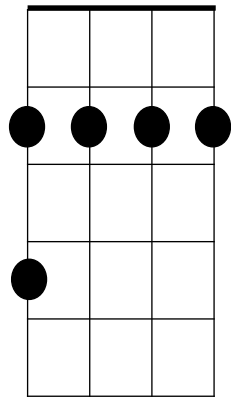
C

Return to sender, Return to sender, Return to sender,

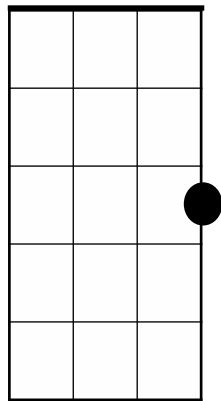
Simple Twist of Fate: Chords



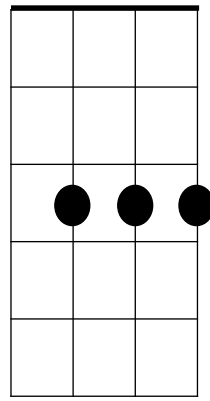
G



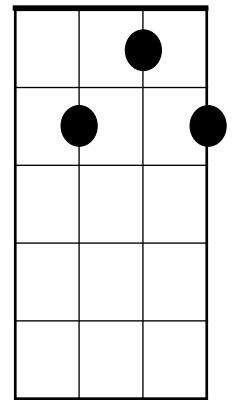
Bmin



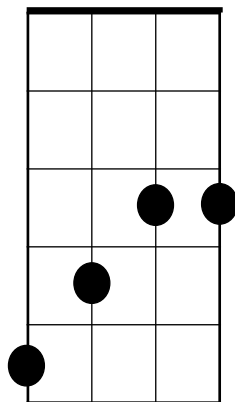
C



Cmin

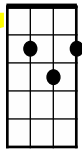


G7

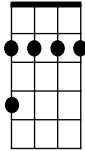


Alternate C

Simple Twist of Fate: Bob Dylan

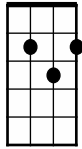


G

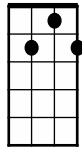


Bmin

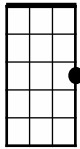
1 They sat together in the park, As the evening sky grew dark



G

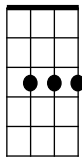


G7

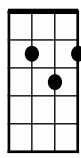


C

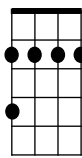
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his bones



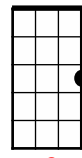
Cmin



G

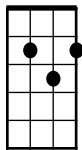


Bmin

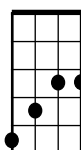


C

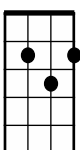
'Twas then he felt alone and wished that he'd gone straight



G



C



G

And watched out for a simple twist of fate

2 They walked along by the old canal, A little confused, I remember well
And stopped into a strange hotel with a neon burnin' bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate

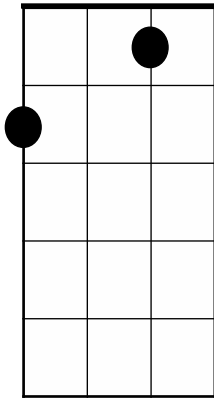
3 A saxophone someplace far off played. As she was walkin' by the arcade
As the light bust through a beat-up shade where he was wakin' up,
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate

4 He woke up, the room was bare. He didn't see her anywhere
He told himself he didn't care, pushed the window open wide
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not relate
Brought on by a simple twist of fate

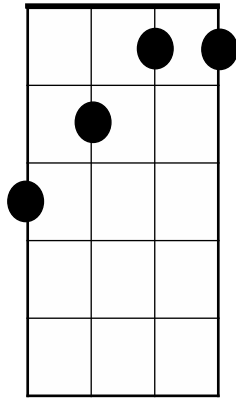
5 He hears the ticking of the clocks. And walks along with a parrot that talks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailors all come in
Maybe she'll pick him out again, how long must he wait
Once more for a simple twist of fate

6 People tell me it's a sin, To know and feel too much within
I still believe she was my twin, but I lost the ring
She was born in spring, but I was born too late
Blame it on a simple twist of fate

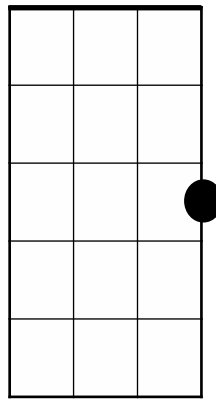
Singin' The Blues: Chords



F

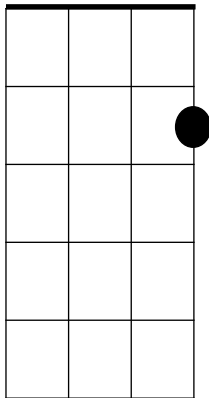


B_b

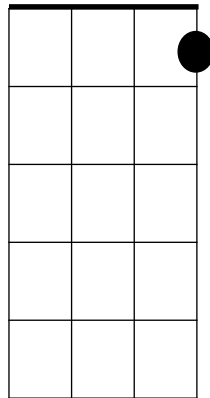


C

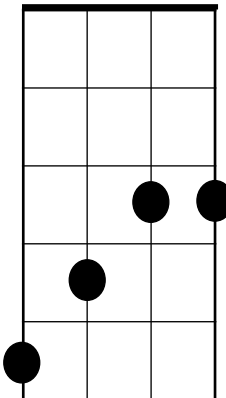
optional:



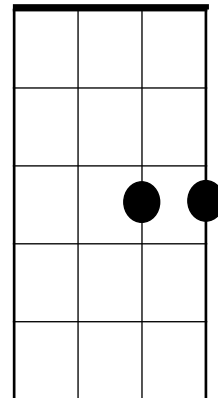
Cmaj7



C7

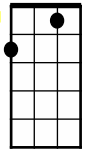


Alternate C

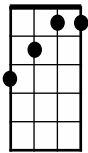


"Power" C

Singin' The Blues: 1 of 2

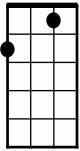


F

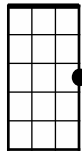


B_b

1 Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

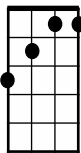


F

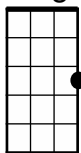


C

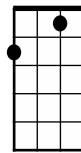
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose



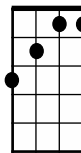
B_b



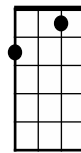
C



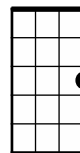
F



B_b



F



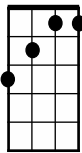
C

Your love dear; Why did you do me this way?

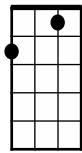
2 Well, I never felt more like crying all night

'Cause everything's wrong

And nothing is right, without you; You got me singing the blues

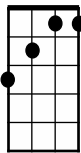


B_b

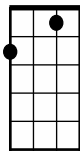


F

Chorus Well, the moon and stars no longer shine

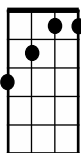


B_b

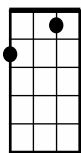


F

The dream is gone I thought was mine

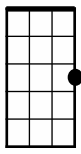


B_b

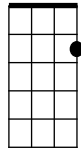


F

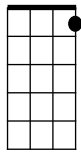
There's nothing left for me to do



C



Cmaj7



C7

But cry-y-y o - ver you

Singin' The Blues: 2 of 2

3 Well, I never felt more like running away
But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay, without you
You got me singing the blues.



[Instrumental]

4 Well, I never felt more like crying all night
'Cause everything's wrong
And nothing is right, without you
You got me singing the blues



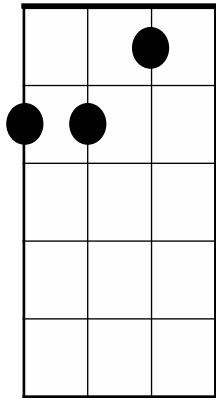
Chorus Well the moon and stars no longer shine
The dream is gone out from my mind
There's nothing left for me to do
But cry-y-y over you



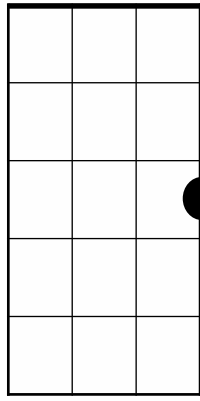
5 Well, I never felt more, like running away
But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay, without you
You got me singing the blues...



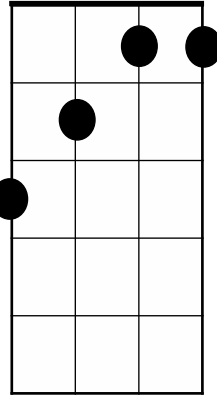
Sixteen Tons: Chords



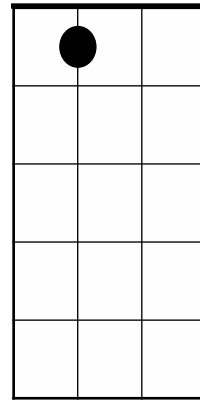
Dmin



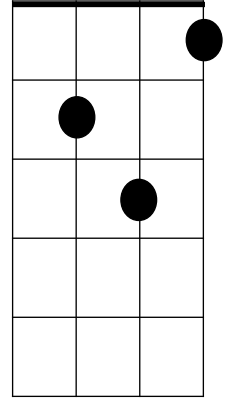
C



B_b

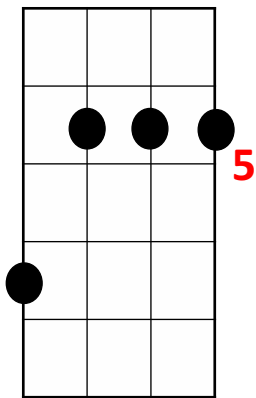


A7

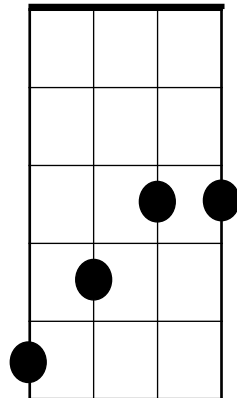


Gmin

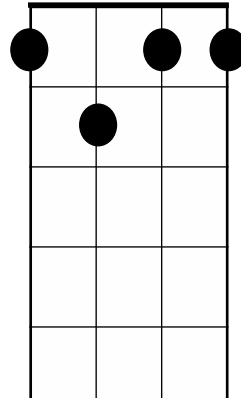
Alternate chord shapes:



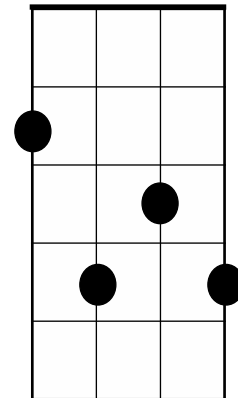
Dmin



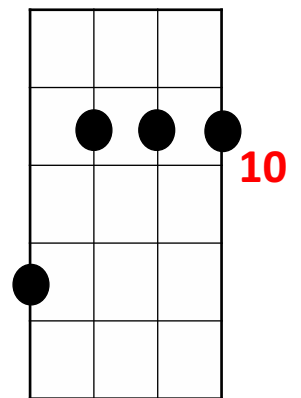
C



B_b7

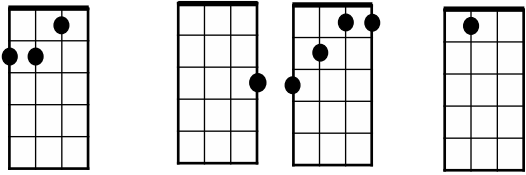


A7



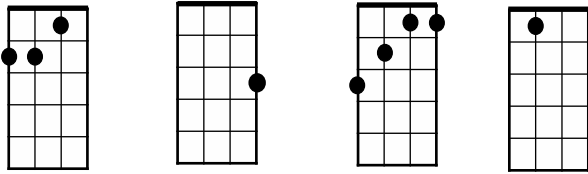
Gmin

Sixteen Tons: Tennessee Ernie Ford



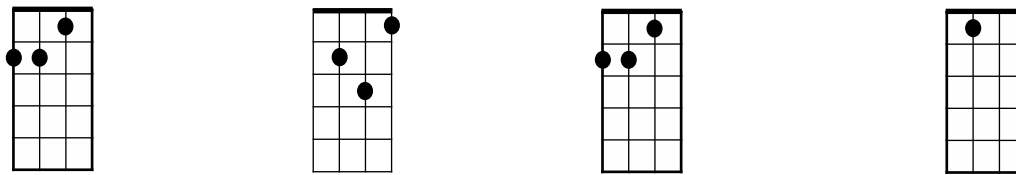
Dmin C B_b A7

1 Some people say a man is made outta mud



Dmin C B_b A7

A poor man's made outta muscle and blood



Dmin Gmin Dmin A7

Muscle and blood and skin and bones; A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

chorus You load sixteen tons, what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

2 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

chorus

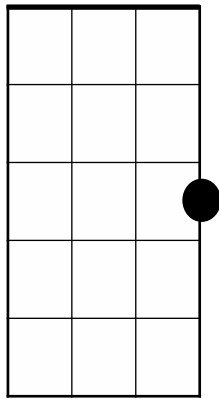
3 I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Ain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

chorus

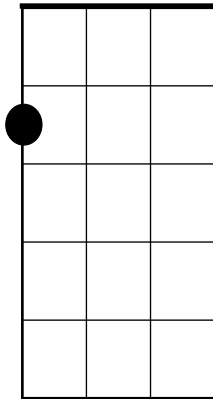
4 If you see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't get you
Then the left one will

chorus

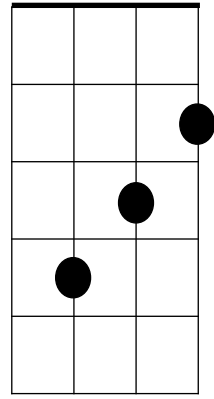
Somewhere Over the Rainbow: Chords



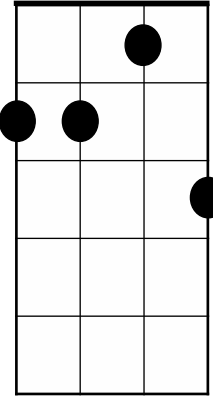
C



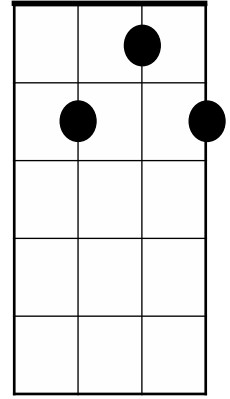
Amin



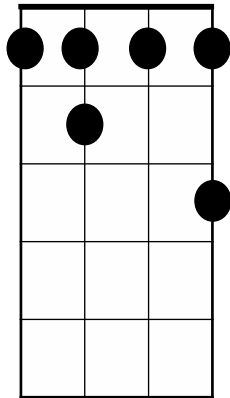
Emin



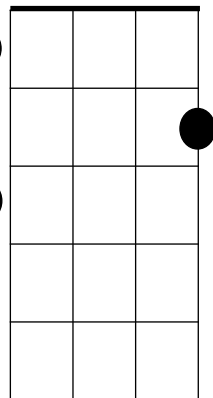
Dmin7



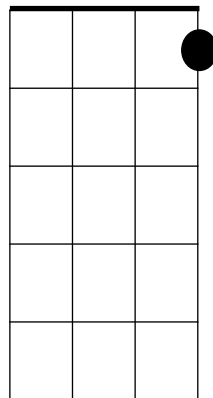
G7



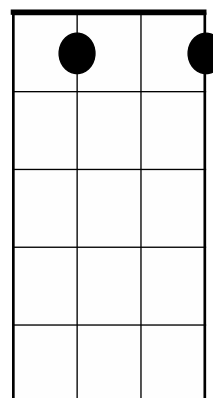
Fmin6



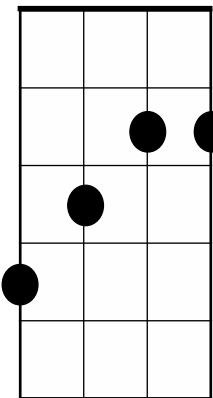
Cmaj7



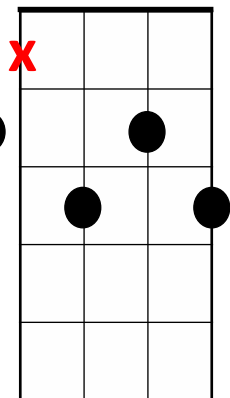
C7



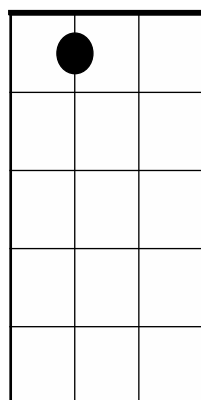
Cdim



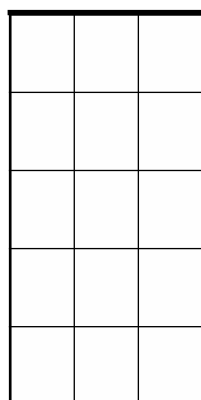
B



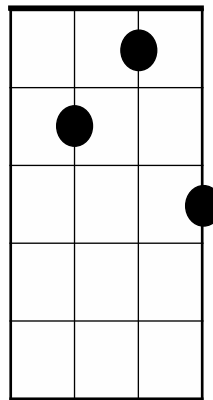
G#7



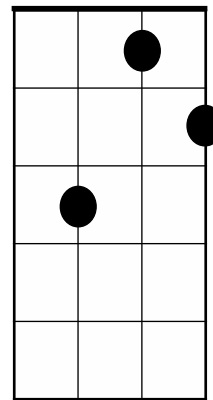
A7



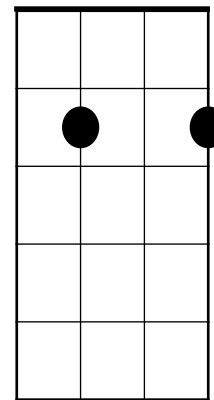
C6



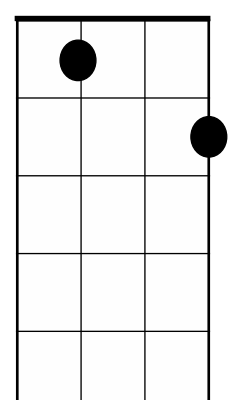
G7sus



G7+5

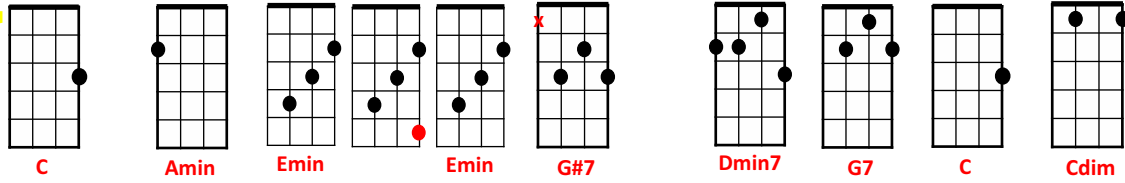


Emin7

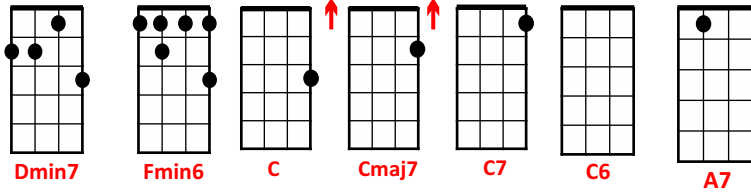


Emin6

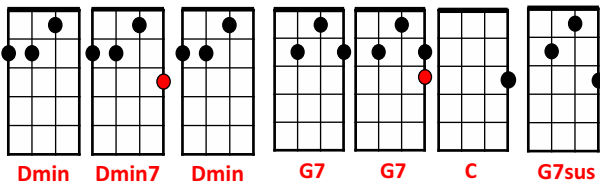
Somewhere Over the Rainbow: 1 of 2



1 Some where over the rainbow, Way up high,



There's a land that I heard of,



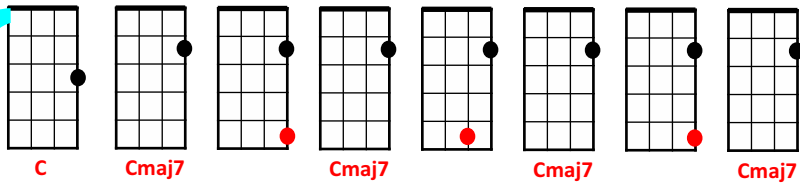
Once in a lull - a - by.

2 Somewhere over the rainbow
 Skies are blue,
 And the dreams that you dare to dream
 Really do come true.

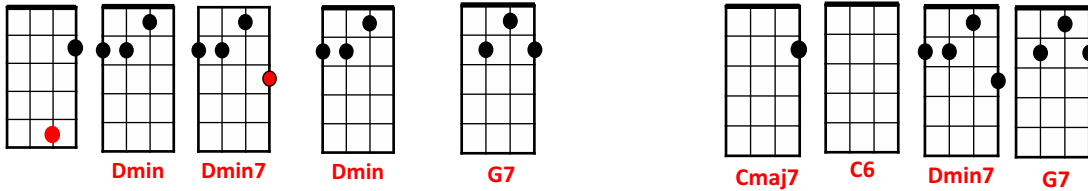
**Do not end on G7sus in this verse.
 End on the C chord.**

Somewhere Over the Rainbow: 2 of 2

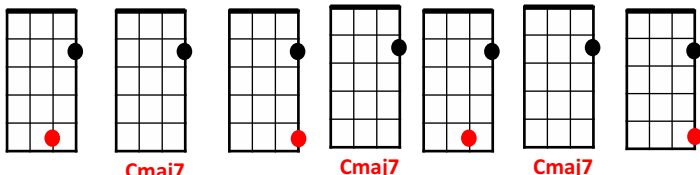
Bridge



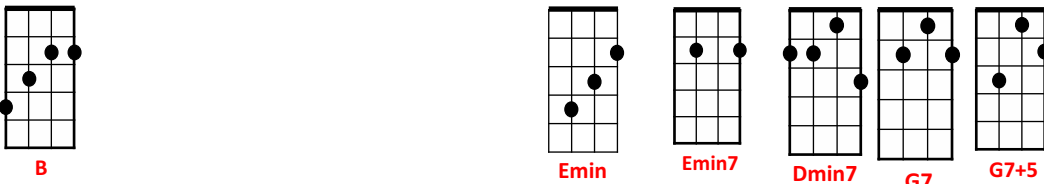
Some day I'll wish up - on a star



And wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me.



Where trou - bles melt like le - mon drops

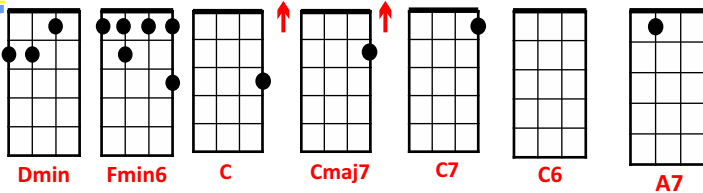


Away above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me.

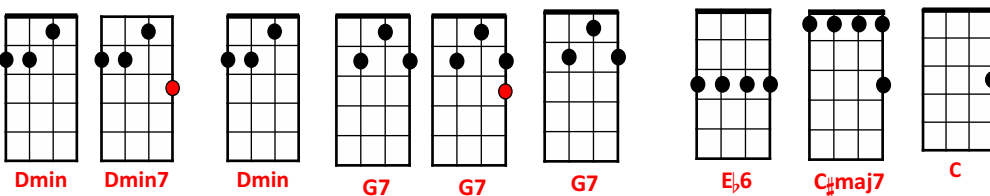
3

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow.
Why then, oh why can't I?

Ending



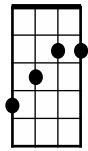
Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow



Why, oh oh why can't I?

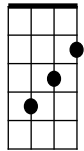
Somewhere Over the Rainbow: optional

In the last line of the bridge, quickly walk down from the Emin to the Emin6:

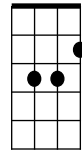


B

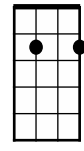
Away above the chimney tops That's where



Emin

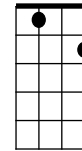


Emin-maj7

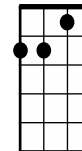


Emin7

you'll

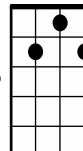


Emin6



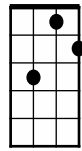
Dmin7

find



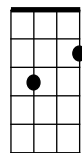
G7

me.



G7+5

You can also play Emin+7 instead of Emin-maj7 shown above:

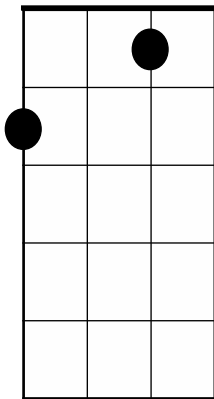


Emin+7

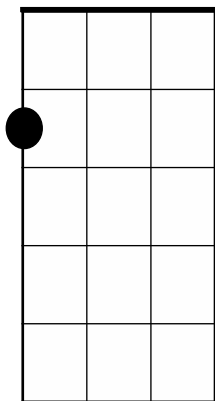
Jazz-waltz version adapted from Dr. Uke:
www.doctoruke.com/overtherainbow.pdf



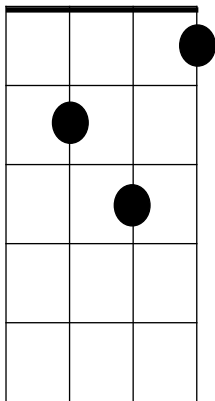
Spoon River: chords



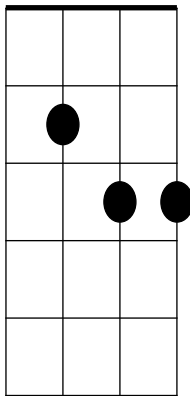
F



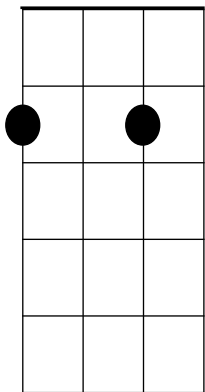
Amin



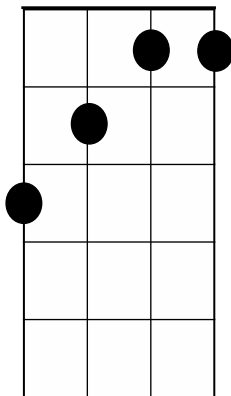
Gmin



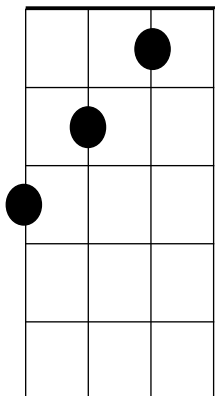
Gsus4



D7











B_b



B_bmaj7

Spoon River




(by Michael P. Smith, as performed by Steve Goodman)

1  F  Am  Gm  Gsus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm




All of the river boat gamblers are los - ing their shirts

 F  Am  Gm  Gsus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm








All of the brave union soldier boys sleep in the dirt

 Am  Gm  Gsus4  Gm  F  Am  D7




But you know and I know, there never was rea - son to hurt

 D7  Gm  B \flat









All of our lives were entwined to begin with,

 B \flat maj7  F  Am  Gm  F  Am  Gm



Here in Spoon River.

2  F  Am  Gm  Gsus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm




All of the calico dresses, the ging - ham and lace,

 F  Am  Gm  Gsus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm








Are up in the attic with Grandfather's derr - inger case,

 Am  Gm  Gm7sus4  Gm  F  Am  D7

There's words whispered down in the parlour, a sha - do - wy face,

 D7  Gm  B \flat

The morning is heavy with one more be - ginning,

 B \flat maj7  F  Am  Gm  F  Am  Gm








Here in Spoon River.

3  F  Am  Gm  Gm7sus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm




Come to the dance, Mary Perkins, I like you right well,

 F  Am  Gm  Gm7sus4  Gm  F  Am  Gm










The Union's preserved, if you listen you'll hear all the bells,

 Am  Gm  Gm7sus4  Gm  F  Am  D7

There must be a heaven, God knows that I've seen most of hell,

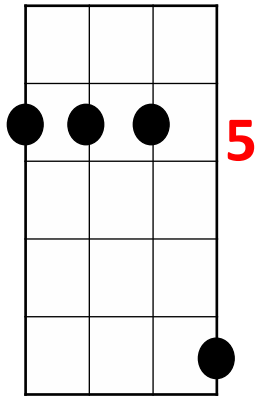
 D7  Gm  B \flat

My rig is out-side, come and ride through the morning,

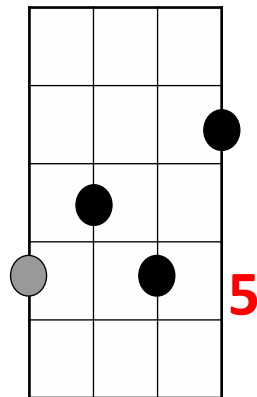
 B \flat maj7  F  F  Am  Gm  F  Am  Gm  F

Here in Spoon River.

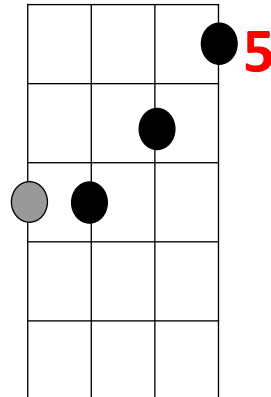
Spoon River: alternate chords for harmony



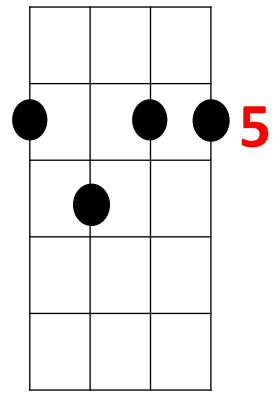
F



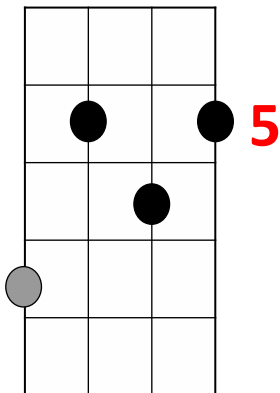
Amin



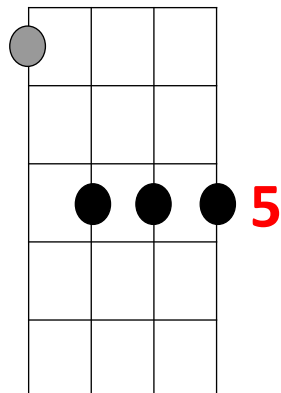
Gmin



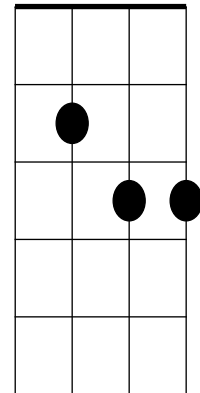
D7



B_b



B_bmaj7







Gsus4

● Grey dots: fingerings that can be muted (not played)

Spoon River (Alternate chords for harmony)


1



All of the river boat gamblers are los - ing their shirts





All of the brave union soldier boys sleep in the dirt














But you know and I know, there never was rea - son to hurt








All of our lives were entwined to begin with,

Here in Spoon River.





2

All of the calico dresses, the ging - ham and lace,








Are up in the attic with Grandfather's derr - inger case,







There's words whispered down in the parlour, a sha - do - wy face,








The morning is heavy with one more be - ginning,










Here in Spoon River.

3

Come to the dance, Mary Perkins, I like you right well,









The Union's preserved, if you listen you'll hear all the bells,














There must be a heaven, God knows that I've seen most of hell,



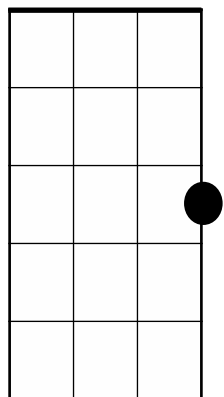


My rig is out-side, come and ride through the morning,

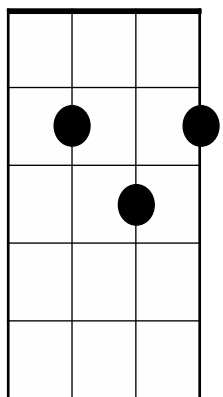








Here in Spoon River.

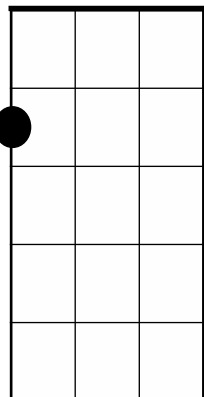
Streets of London (C): Chords



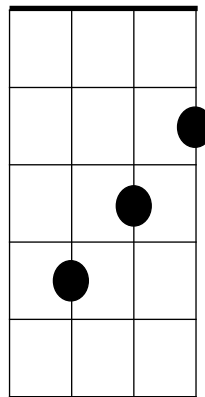
C



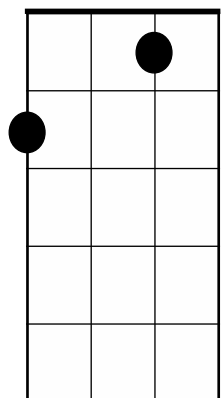
G



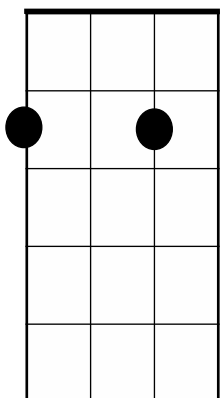
Amin



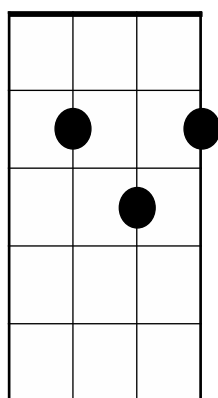
Emin



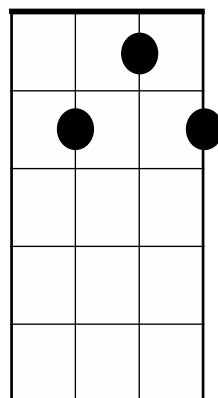
F



D7

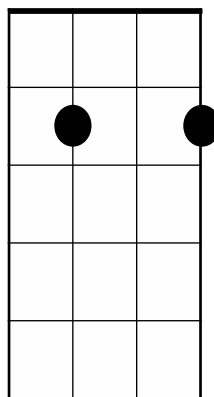


G



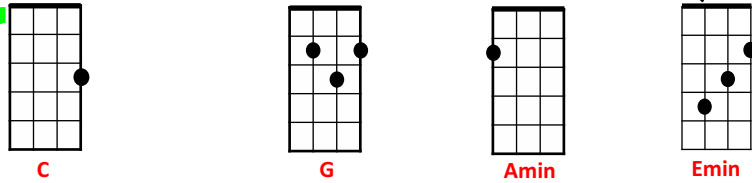
G7

Optional:

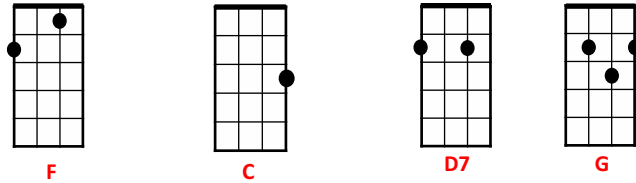


G6

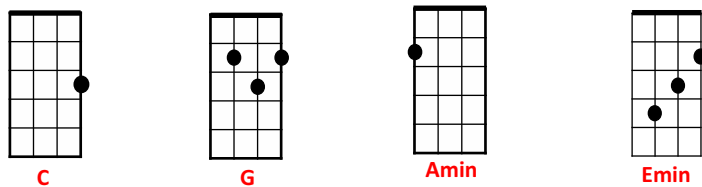
Streets of London Ralph McTell (C) 1 of 2



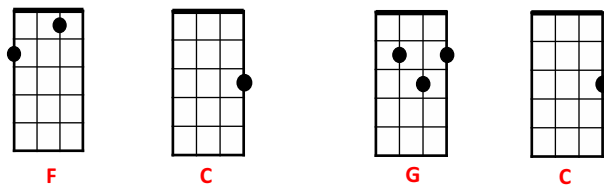
Have you seen the old man In the closed-down market



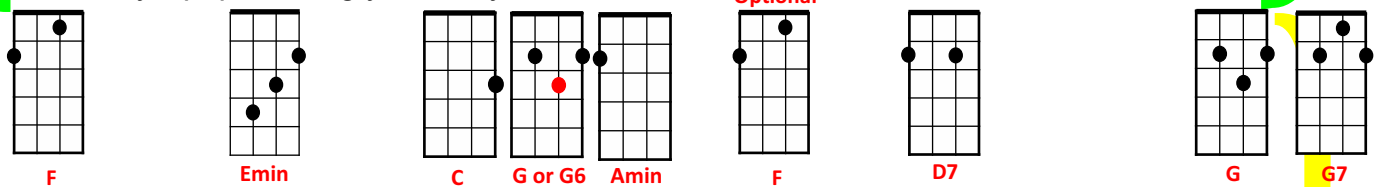
Verse 1 Kicking up the paper, with his worn out shoes?



In his eyes you see no pride and held loosely by his side



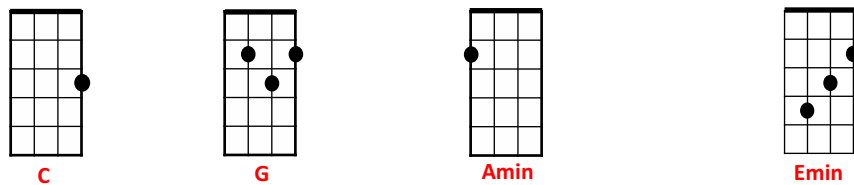
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news



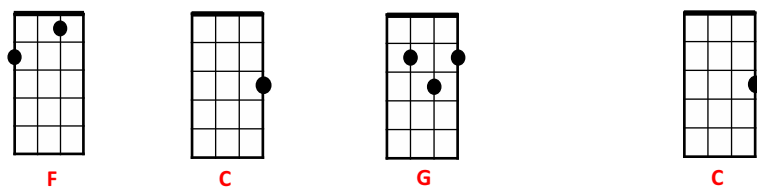
So how can you tell me you're lo - o - nely,

And say for you that the sun don't shine

Chorus



Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London



I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Streets of London Ralph McTell (C) 2 of 2

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old girl as she walks the streets of London?
F C D7 G
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
F C G C
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

CHORUS

F Em C-G-Am
So how can you tell me you're lonely,
(F) D7 G G7
And you say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,
F C G C
I'll show you something that'll make you change your mind.

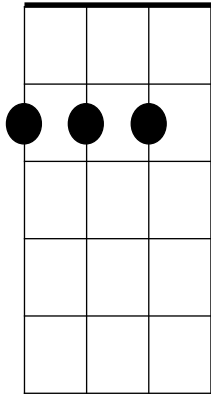
In the all night café at a quarter past eleven,
Same old man is sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea last an hour then he wanders home alone

Chorus

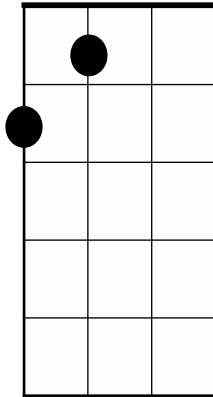
And have you seen the old man Outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with The medal ribbons that he wears.
In our winter city, The rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero And a world that doesn't care

Chorus

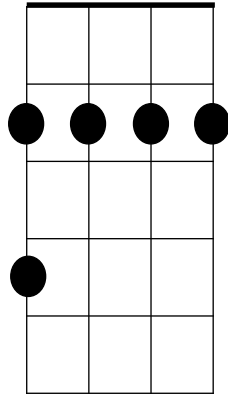
Streets of London (D): Chords



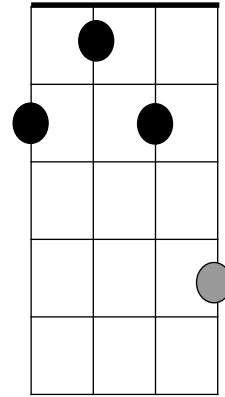
D



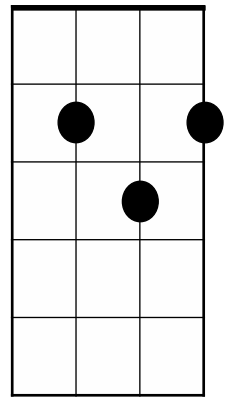
A



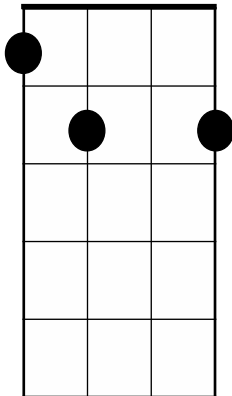
Bmin



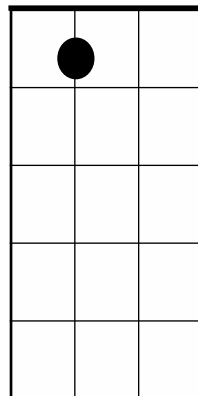
F#min



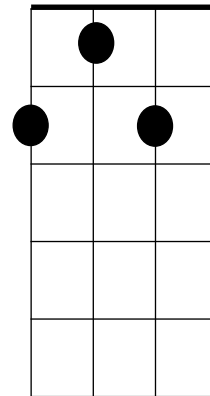
G



E7

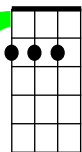


A7

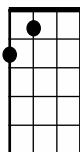


F#min

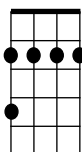
Streets of London Ralph McTell (D) 1 of 2



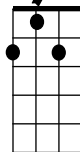
D



A

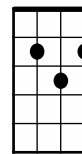


Bmin

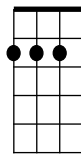


F#min

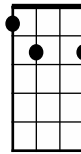
Have you seen the old man In the closed-down market



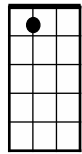
G



D



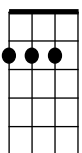
E7



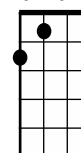
A7

Verse 1

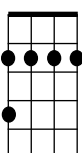
Kicking up the paper, with his worn out shoes?



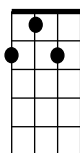
D



A

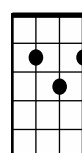


Bmin

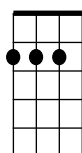


F#min

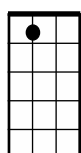
In his eyes you see no pride and held loosely by his side



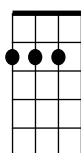
G



D

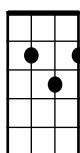


A7

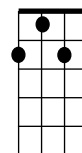


D

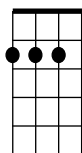
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news



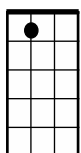
G



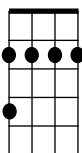
F#min



D

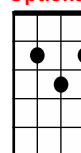


A7

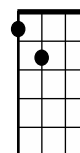


Bmin

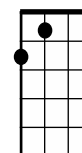
Optional



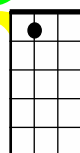
G



E7

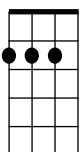


A

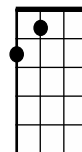


A7

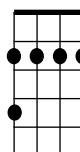
So how can you tell me you're lo - o - nely,



D

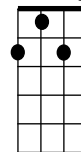


A



Bmin

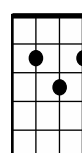
And say for you that the sun don't shine?



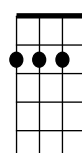
F#min

Chorus

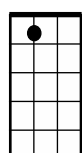
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London



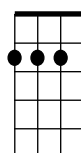
G



D



A7



D

I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Streets of London Ralph McTell (D) 2 of 2

D A Bm F#m
Have you seen the old girl as she walks the streets of London?
G D E7 A7
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.
D A Bm F#m
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
G D A D
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

CHORUS

G F#m D-A7- Bm
So how can you tell me you're lonely,
(G) E7 A A7
And you say for you that the sun don't shine?
D A Bm F#m
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,
G D A D
I'll show you something that'll make you change your mind.

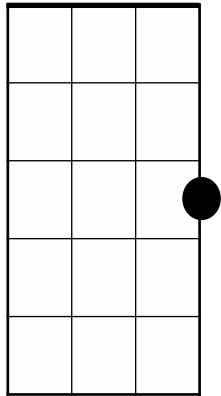
In the all night café at a quarter past eleven,
Same old man is sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea last an hour then he wanders home alone

Chorus

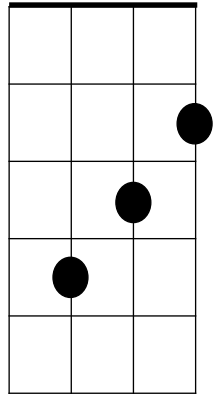
And have you seen the old man Outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with The medal ribbons that he wears.
In our winter city, The rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero And a world that doesn't care

Chorus

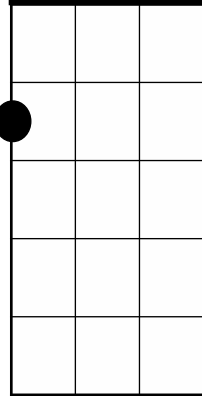
Ukulele Lady: Chords



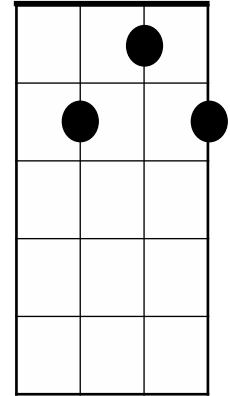
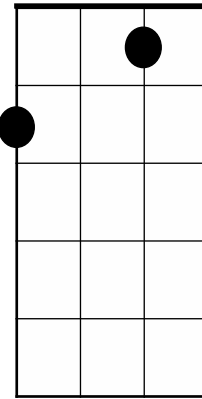
C



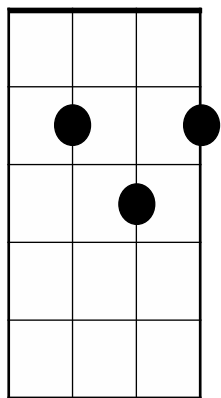
Emin



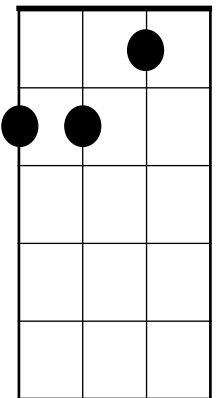
Amin



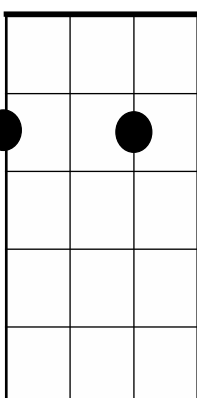
G7



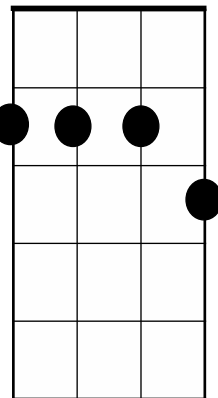
G



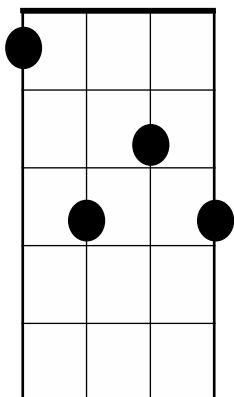
Dmin



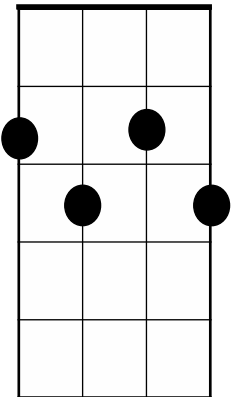
D7



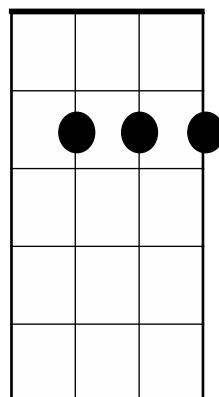
D7



G#7

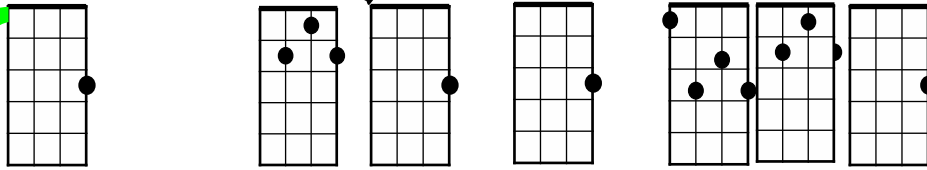


or Cdim

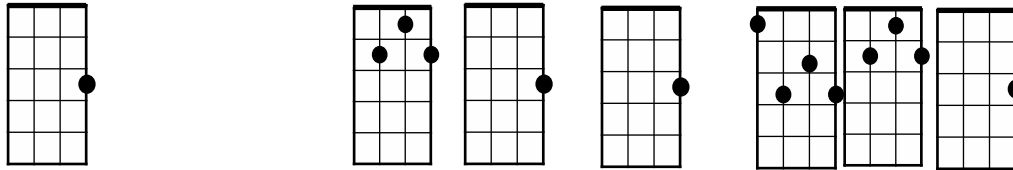


Gmaj7

Ukulele Lady: Gus Kahn, 1 of 2



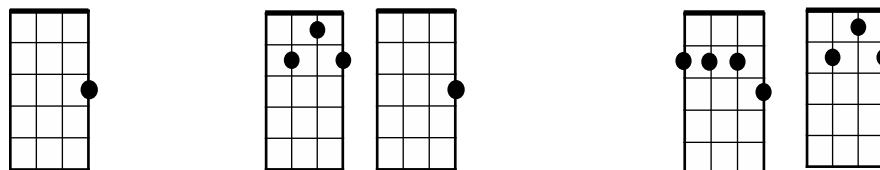
C G7 C C G#7 G7 C
I saw the splendor of the moonlight On Hono - lu - lu Bay



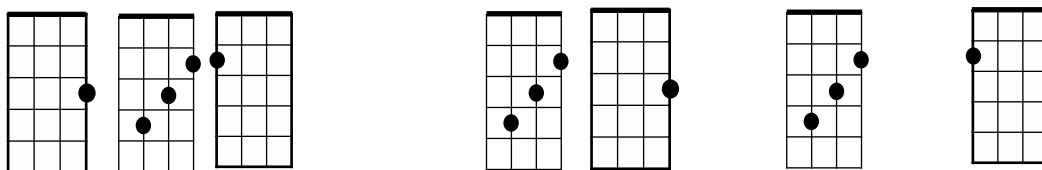
C G7 C C G#7 G7 C
There's something tender in the moonlight On Hono - lu - lu Bay



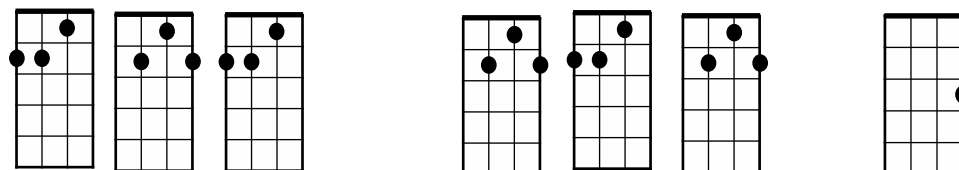
Amin Emin
And all the beaches are filled with peaches Who bring their Ukes along



C G7 C D7 G7
And in the glimmer of the moonlight They love to sing this song



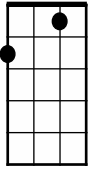
C Emin Amin Emin C Emin Amin
If you like U - ku - le - le La - dy, U - ku - le - le La - dy like a-you



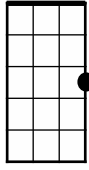
Dmin G7 Dmin G7 Dmin G7 C
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too

Ukulele Lady: Gus Kahn, 2 of 2

Chorus 1 If you kiss Ukulele Lady, While you promise ever to be true
And she sees another Ukulele Lady
Foolin' 'round with you

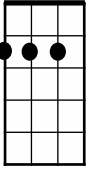


F

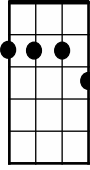


C

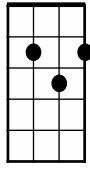
Chorus 2 Maybe she'll sigh (An awful lot) Maybe she'll cry (And maybe not)



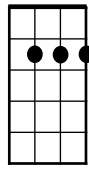
D



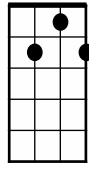
D7



G



Gmaj7



G7

Maybe she'll find somebody else By and by

Chorus 1 To sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
If you like Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like a-you

Same as opening She used to sing to me by moonlight, On Honolulu Bay
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, Although I'm far away

Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing, And lips are made to kiss
To see somebody in the moonlight, And hear the song I miss

Chorus 1 If you like Ukulele Lady. Ukulele Lady like a-you
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too
If you kiss Ukulele Lady, While you promise ever to be true
And she sees another Ukulele Lady, Foolin' 'round with you

Chorus 2 Maybe she'll sigh, (An awful lot)
Maybe she'll cry, (And maybe not)
Maybe she'll find somebody else, By and by

Chorus 1 To sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
If you like Ukulele Lady
Ukulele Lady like a-you