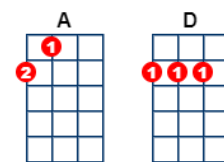


Get Together

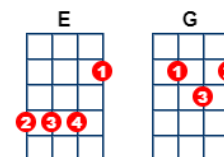
key:A, artist:The Youngbloods writer:Chet Powers

Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xKVh3O4e9k>

Intro: 2x[A] 2x[G] : 2x[A] 2x[G]



[A] Love is but a [A] song we sing and [A] fear's the way we [G] die [G]
 [A] You can make the [A] mountains ring or [A] make the angels [G] cry
 [G]
 [A] Though the bird is [A] on the wing and [A] you may not know [G]
 why [G]



[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]
 [A] Some may come and [A] some may go and [A] we shall surely [G] pass [G]
 [A] When the one that [A] left us here [A] returns for us at [G] last [G]
 [A] We are but a [A] moment's sunlight [A] fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]
 [D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]

Instrumental: 3x[A] 2x[G] 3x[A] 2x[G] 3x[A] 2x[G]

[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one [E] another right [A] now [A]
 [A] Some may come and [A] some may go and [A] we shall surely [G] pass [G]
 [A] When the one that [A] left us here [A] returns for us at [G] last [G]
 [A] We are but a [A] moment's sunlight [A] fading in the [G] grass [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]
 Optional Solo: [A]// [G]/ [A]// [G]/ [A]// [G]/

[A] If you hear the [A] song I sing [A] you will under [G] stand [G] (listen)
 [A] You hold the key to [A] love and fear [A] in your trembling [G] hand [G]
 [A] Just one key un [A] locks them both it's [A] there at your com [G] mand [G]

[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother
 Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]
 [D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother

Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]
[D] C'mon people now [E] smile on your brother

Every [A] body get together try to [D] love one a-[E]nother right [A] now [A]

Thanks to : <http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/>

Coming into Los Angeles - Arlo Guthrie

Intro: [Am] [C] [F] [C] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C] London from [F] over the pole,
[C] Flying in a big air [E7] liner.
[Am] Chickens flying [C] everywhere [F] around the plane;
[C] Could we ever feel much [E7] finer?

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7] Yeah

[Am] There's a [C] guy with a ticket to [F] Mexico
[C] No he couldn't look much [E7] stranger.
[Am] Walking in the [C] hall with his things [F] and all.
[C] Smiling said he was the Lone [E7] Ranger.

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]

[Am] Hip woman [C] walking on the [F] moving floor,
[C] Tripping on the esca- [E7] later.
[Am] There's a man in the [C] line and she's [F] blowing his
mind,
[C] Thinking that he's already [E7] made her

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C] London from [F] over the pole,
[C] Flying in a big air [E7] liner.
[Am] Chickens flying [C] everywhere [F] around the plane;
[C] Could we ever feel much [E7] finer?

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7] Yeah

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man.

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

Key of G

Desire

Intro:

D A D A

Verse:

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A Asus4 A

I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Verse:

G A D G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
D G D G

My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,

D G D G
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
A

To be wanderin'.

G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

D G D G
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
A

I promise to go under it.

Chorus:

G **A** **D** **G**
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D **G** **A** **Asus4** **A**
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G **A** **D** **G**
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D **G** **A** **D** **Dsus4** **D** **Dsus2** **D**
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Verse:

G **A** **D** **G**
 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
D **G** **D** **G**
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
D **G** **D** **G**
 My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
A
 To be wanderin'.
G **A** **D** **G**
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D **G** **D** **G**
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
A
 I promise to go under it.

Chorus:

G **A** **D** **G**
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D **G** **A** **Asus4** **A**
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G **A** **D** **G**
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

D

G

A

D

Dsus4

D Dsus2

D

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Evil Ways

Santana

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSel0> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

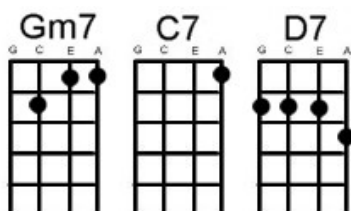
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change



Going up the Country

key:D, artist:Canned Heat writer:Alan Wilson

Canned Heat : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf0Dm-OaTNk>

[D]/// [G]/ [D]/ [A7] [G] [D]/

I'm [D] going up the country [D] baby don't you wanna go [D] [D]
I'm going [G] up the country [G] baby don't you wanna [D] go [D]
I'm going [A7] to some place where I've [G] never been be [D] fore [D]

I'm [D] going I'm [D] going where the water tastes like [D] wine [D]
I'm [G] going where the [G] water tastes like [D] wine [D]
We can [A7] jump in the water & [G] stay drunk all the [D] time [D]

Instrumental: [D]/// [G]/ [D]/ [A7] [G] [D]/

I'm gonna [D] leave this city [D] got to get [D] away [D]
I'm gonna [G] leave this city [G] got to get a [D]way [D]
All this [A7] fussing and fighting man you [G] know I sure can't [D] stay [D]

[D] Now baby pack your leaving trunk
You [D] know we got to [D] leave today [D]
Just [D] exactly where we're going I can [D] not say, but
[G] We might even leave the U. S. [D] A.
'Cause it's a [A7] brand new game and I [G] want to [D] play [D]

Instrumental: [D]/// [G]/ [D]/ [A7] [G] [D]/

I'm [D] going up the country [D] baby don't you wanna [D] go [D]
I'm going [D] up the country [D] baby don't you wanna [D] go [D]
I'm going [A7] to some place where I've [G] never been be [D] fore [D]

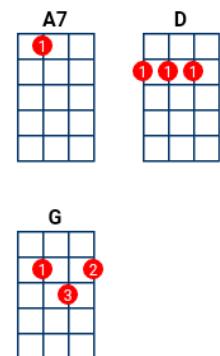
[G] No use of you running or [G] screaming and [D] crying
[D] 'Cause [A7] you got a [A7] home man long as I've got [D] mine [D]

Instrumental: [D]/// [G]/ [D]/ [A7] [G] [D]/

[G] No use of you running or [G] screaming and [D] crying
[D] 'Cause you got a [A7] home man [A7] long as I've got [D] mine [D]

Instrumental: [D]/// [G]/ [D]/ [A7] [G] [D]/

Thanks to: <http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/>



White Rabbit

Jefferson Airplane

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3oRKvpZ7PiE&feature=related>

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

Intro: [A] [Bb] [A] [Bb] [A] [Bb]

[A] One pill makes you larger

And [Bb] one pill makes you small

And the [A] ones that mother gives you

Don't do [Bb] anything at all

Go ask [C] Alice [Eb] when she's [F] ten feet [C] tall

And if [A] you go chasing rabbits

And you [Bb] know you're going to fall

Tell 'em a [A] hookah smoking caterpillar

Has [Bb] given you the call

Call [C] Alice [Eb] [F] when she was just [C] small

[G] When the men on the chessboard

Get up and [C] tell you where to go

And you've [G] just had some kind of mushroom

And your [C] mind is moving low

Go ask [A] Alice I think she'll know

[A] When logic and proportion

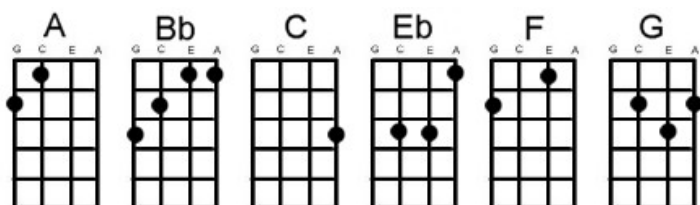
Have [Bb] fallen sloppy dead

And the [A] White Knight is talking backwards

And the [Bb] Red Queen's off with her head

Re[C]member [Eb] what the [F] dormouse [C] said

[G] Feed your [C] head [G] Feed your [C] head



Alternative positions - play Eb as G3C3E3A6 and F as G5C5E5A8

Susie Q

Key: E

Intro

E7 x4

E7 **A7** **C7**
Oh, Susie Q..oh, Susie Q..Oh, Susie Q, how I love you..

B7 E7
my Susie Q.

E7
I like the way you walk..I like the way you talk.

E7 **A7** **C7**
I like the way you walk..I like the way you talk

B7 E7
my Susie Q.

Instrumental of first verse

E7 **A7** **C7**
Oh, Susie Q..oh, Susie Q..oh, Susie Q..baby I love you..

B7 E7
my Susie Q.

E7
Well, say that you'll be true..well, say that you'll be true.

A7 **C7**
Well, say that you'll be true..and never leave me blue..

B7 E7
my Susie Q.

OUTRO

E7 **A7** **C7**
Oh, Susie Q..oh, Susie Q..oh, oh, Susie Q..I.I.I. love you..

B7 E7
my Susie Q. E7 fade

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.

If I were a carpenter Tim Hardin

Key of C
42 BPM

A G D A A

Verse

A G
If I were a carpenter
D A
And you were a lady
A G
Would you marry me anyway?
D A
Would you have my baby?

Emily

S

Verse

A G
If a tinker were my trade
D A
Would you still find me
A G
Carryin' the pots I made
D A
Followin' behind me?

S

Chorus

G A
Save my love through loneliness
D A
Save my love for sorrow
A G
I'm given you my oneliness
D A
Come give your tomorrow

S

Instrumental

A G D A A

Verse

A G
If I worked my hands in wood
D A
Would you still love me?
A G
Answer me babe, "yes I would
D A
I'll put you above me"

Verse

A G
If I were a miller
D A
At a mill wheel grinding
A G
Would you miss your color box
D A
And your soft shoe shining?

Chorus

G A
Save my love through loneliness
D A
Save my love for sorrow
A G
I'm given you my oneliness
D A
Come give your tomorrow



Instrumental

A G D A A x3

Verse

A G
I'm given you my oneliness
D A
Come give your tomorrow

Verse

A G

If I were a carpenter

D A

And you were a lady

A G

Would you marry me anyway?

D A

Would you have my baby?

Coda

D A /

Would you have my baby??

A G /

Would you marry me anyway?

D A //

Would you have my baby?

Outro

A G D A A

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry
(tbug sock hop)(final)

Key of G

Karen

Intro Lead:

G /// C /// G /// G7 ///

C /// /// G /// ///

D /// C /// G /// D7 ///

Verse

G

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,

G

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,

C

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

G

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

D

Who never ever learned to read or write so well,

G

But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

Chorus

G

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

C

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

G

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

G

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Verse

G
 He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
G
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
C
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
G
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
D
 When people passed him by they would stop and say,
G
 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

Chorus

G
 Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
C
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
G
 Go, Johnny, go! Go!
G D G
 Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Karen

Intro solo:

G /// C /// G /// G7 ///
C /// /// G /// ///
D /// C /// G /// D7 ///

Verse

G

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,

G

You will be the leader of a big ol' band.

C

Many people comin' from miles around

G

Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.

D

Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,

G

Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''

Chorus

G

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!

C

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

G

Go, Johnny, go! Go!

D

G

Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

outro lick

G

Long Black Veil

Key of D

Lefty Frizzell

Lefty Frizzell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU> (Capo on 2nd fret)

M. Ice

D

Ten years ago on a cold dark night

A7

G

D

There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light

D

There were few at the scene but they all agreed

A7

G

D

That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

D

The judge said son what is your alibi

A7

G

D

If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die

D

I spoke not a word though it meant my life

A7

G

D

For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

G

D

G

D

She walks these hills in a long black veil

G

D

G

D

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D

G

D

Nobody knows nobody sees

G

A7

D

Nobody knows but me

D

The scaffold's high and eternity near

A7

G

D

She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

D

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

A7

G

D

In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones

G

D

G

D

She walks these hills in a long black veil

G

D

G

D

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D

G

D

Nobody knows nobody sees

G

A7

D

Nobody knows but me

G

A7

D

Nobody knows but me

G

A7

D

Nobody knows but me

At The Hop

Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)

INTRO: / 1, 2, 3, 4 /
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [Am] bah (*bah-bah-bah*)
[F] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [G7] bah (*bah-bah-bah*) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

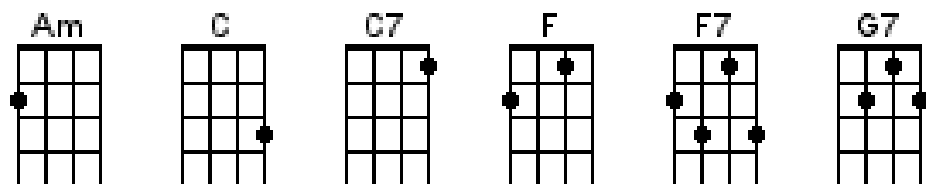
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[C] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [Am] bah (*bah-bah-bah*)
[F] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [G7] bah (*bah-bah-bah*) at the [C]↓ hop!



www.bytownukulele.ca

Last Thing On My Mind, The

key:C, artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Paxton

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xPTYB3OI874>

[C] It's a lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin'..
 [F] made of [C] sand, [G7] made of [C] sand.
 [C] In the wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin'..
 [F] in your [C] hand, [G7] in your [C] hand.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F]
 [C]

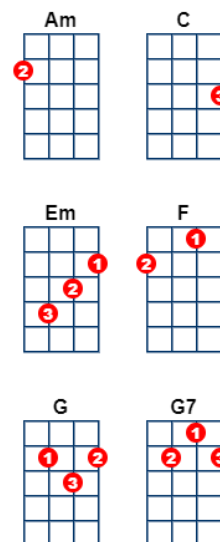
[C] You had reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin'..
 [F] this I [C] know, [G7] this I [C] know.
 [C] And the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growin'..
 [F] Please don't [C] go, [G7] please don't [C] go.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

[C] As I lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'..
 [F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.
 [C] Every song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'
 [F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

[F] Oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]



Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q>

Desire

G **C** **G**
Love is a burning thing

C **G**
And it makes a fiery ring

G **C** **G**
Bound by wild desire

G **C** **G**
I fell into a ring of fire

D **C** **G**
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C **G**
And the flames went higher

G **G** **G**
And it * burns, * burns, * burns

C **G** **C** **G**
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

G **C** **G**
The taste of love is sweet

G **C** **G**
When hearts like ours meet

G **C** **G**
I fell for you like a child

G **C** **G**
Oh but the fire went wild

D **C** **G**
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C **G**
And the flames went higher

G **G** **G**
And it * burns, * burns, * burns

C **G** **C** **G**
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

G **C** **G**
The taste of love is sweet

G **C** **G**
When hearts like ours meet

G **C** **G**
I fell for you like a child Hold "fell" for a couple beats

G **C** **G**
Oh but the fire went wild

D **C** **G**
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D
I went down, down, down

C **G**
And the flames went higher

G **G** **G**
And it * burns, * burns, * burns

C **G** **C** **G**
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

G **G** **G**
And it * burns, * burns, * burns

C **G** **C** **G**
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

Momma Tried

key:C, artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw (Capo on 2)

Thanks Don Orgeman

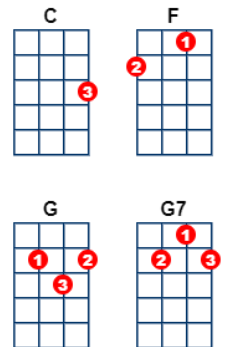
[C] The first thing I remember **[F]** knowing
 was a **[C]** lonesome whistle **[F]** blowing
 And a **[C]** youngun's dream of **[F]** growing up to **[G7]** ride
 On a **[C]** freight train leaving **[F]** town
 not **[C]** knowing where I'm **[F]** bound
 And **[C]** no one could change my **[G7]** mind but Momma **[C]** tried

One and only Rebel **[F]** child from a **[C]** family meek and **[F]** mild
 My **[C]** momma seemed to **[F]** know what lay in **[G7]** store
 Spite **[C]** all my Sunday **[F]** learning
 with the **[C]** bad I kept on **[F]** turning
 Till **[C]** momma couldn't **[G7]** hold me any**[C]** more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing **[F]** life without pa**[C]**role
 No one could steer me right but Momma **[G]** tried Momma **[G7]** tried
 Momma **[C]** tried to raise me better but her **[F]** pleading I de**[C]**nied
 And that leaves only me to **[G7]** blame cause Momma **[C]** tried

Dear ole' daddy rest his **[F]** soul left my **[C]** mom a heavy **[F]** load
 She **[C]** tried so very **[F]** hard to feel his **[G7]** shoes
 Working **[C]** hours without **[F]** rest wanted **[C]** me to have the **[F]** best
 She **[C]** tried to raise me **[G7]** right but I re**[C]**fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing **[F]** life without pa**[C]**role
 No one could steer me right but Momma **[G]** tried Momma **[G7]** tried
 Momma **[C]** tried to raise me better but her **[F]** pleading I de**[C]**nied
 And that leaves only me to **[G7]** blame cause Momma **[C]** tried



www.ozbcoz.com - Standard (**GCEA**) Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

Summertime [Am]

key:Am, artist:Annie Lennox writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ> Capo on 3

Intro: **[C] [Am] [E7] [Am]**

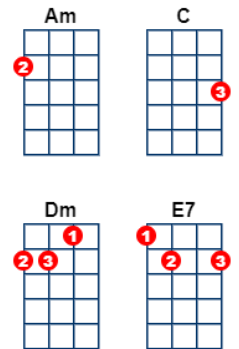
Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
 Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.
 Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
 So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings **[E7]**,
 You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
 Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
 And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.
 But till that **[Am]** morning, **[E7]**
 There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
 With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.

Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
 Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.
 Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
 So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings **[E7]**,
 You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
 Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
 And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.
 But till that **[Am]** morning, **[E7]**
 There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
 With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.

With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.



Amazing Grace

key:D, artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.
How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,
I have already [A7] come.
'Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

