

Act Naturally

Key of C

Buck Owens

2/2

Words and Music by Vonie Morrison and Johnny Russell

Leap Year pg 15 in D

C **F**
They're gonna put me in the movies

C **G7**
They're gonna make a big star out of me

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

G7 **C**
And all I have to do is - act naturally

G7 **C**
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star

G7 **C**
Might win an Oscar you can never tell

G7 **C**
The movie's gonna make me a big star,

D7 **G7**
'Cause I can play the part so well

C **F**
Well, I hope you come and see me in the movie

C **G7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see

C **F**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

G7 **C**
And all I have to do is - act naturally

C **F**
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely

C **G7**
And begging, down upon his bended knee

C **F**
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing
G7 **C**
All I have to do is - act naturally

G7 **C**
Well, I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 **C**
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G7 **C**
The movie's gonna make me a big star,
D7 **G7**
'Cause I can play the part so well

C **F**
Well, I hope you come and see me in the movie
C **G7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C **F**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G7 **C**
And all I have to do is - act naturally
G7 **C**
And all I have to do is - act naturally

Ain't Gonna Rain No More (2)

Albert E Brumley

1923

Key of F

4/4

F
Peanut sitting on the railroad track

C7

its heart was all a flutter

C7

Train came rollin down the track,

F

toot, toot peanut butter

F
It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

F
I've got a girl in the mountains,

C7

shes awful shy and meek

C7

She always dresses in the dark,

F

because the mountains peak

F
It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

F

The chicken is a wonderful bird,

C7

the Baptist preacher said

C7

We eat him both before he's born

F

and after he is dead

F

It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

F

While boating - never quarrel

C7

for you'll find without a doubt

C7

A boat is not the proper place

F

to have a falling out

F

It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

F

Mary had a little watch,

C7

she swallowed it one day

C7

Now all she drinks is castor oil,

F

to pass the time a-way

F

It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

F

A man laid down by the sewer,

C7

and by the sewer he died

C7

At the coroner's inquest,

F

they called it sewer-side

F

It aint gonna rain no more no more,

C7

it aint gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

C7

How in the heck can I wash my neck

F C7 F

if it ain't gonna rain no more

.

Drunken Sailor (2m)

Key of Am

Sea Shanty

4/4

Daily Uke pg 71 in Am

(Verses Added)

Am

What'll we do with a drunken sailor?

G

What'll we do with a drunken sailor?

Am

What'll we do with a drunken sailor?

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning?

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

G

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

Am

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Give him a dose of salt and water.

G

Give him a dose of salt and water.

Am

Give him a dose of salt and water.

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

G

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

Am

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Keep him there and make him bale her.

G

Keep him there and make him bale her.

Am

Keep him there and make him bale her.

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Take him and shake him, and try to wake him.

G

Take him and shake him, and try to wake him.

Am

Take him and shake him, and try to wake him.

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Tie him up in a runnin' bowline.

G

Tie him up in a runnin' bowline.

Am

Tie him up in a runnin' bowline.

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am

G

Am

Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down,

G

Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down,

Am

Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down,

G

Am

Earl-aye in the morning.

Am

G

Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am **G** **Am**
Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

G
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

Am
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

G **Am**
Earl-aye in the morning.

Am **G**
Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am **G** **Am**
Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Am
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

G
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

Am
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

G **Am**
Earl-aye in the morning.

Am **G**
Way, hey and up she rises Way, hey and up she rises

Am **G** **Am**
Way, hey and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning.

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

Leap Year Pg 123 in C

Key of C

2/2

C **G7**
Freight train freight train run so fast,

C
Freight train freight train run so fast

E7 **F**
Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C **G7** **C**
They won't know what route I've gone

C **G7**
When I'm dead and in my grave

C
No more good times here I'll crave

E7 **F**
Place the stones at my head and feet

C **G7** **C**
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

C **G7**
When I die, Lord, bury me deep

C
Way down on old Chest - nut Street

E7 **F**
Then I can hear old num - ber nine,

C **G7** **C**
As she comes rol - ling by

C **G7**
Freight train freight train run so fast,

C
Freight train freight train run so fast

E7

F

Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C

G7

C

They won't know what route I've gone

Happy Birthday (3)

Traditional

Key of G

3/4

G / **D7**
Hap-py birth-day to you___

D7 **G**
Hap-py birth-day to you___

G **C**
Hap-py birthday dear _____

G **D7** **G**
Hap-py birth-day to you___.

Hound Dog (Simplified)

Key of C

Elvis Presley

2/2

Daily Uke pg 111 in G

Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

NC **C**
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cry-in all the time

F **C**
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cry-in all the time

G7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

F **C**
and you ain't no friend of mine.

NC **C**
When they said you was high - classed,

C
well, that was just a lie.

F
When they said you was high - classed,

C
well, that was just a lie.

G7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

F **C**
and you ain't no friend of mine.

NC **C**
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cry-in all the time

F **C**
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cry-in all the time

G7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

F **C**
and you ain't no friend of mine.

NC **C**
When they said you was high - classed,
C
well, that was just a lie.

F
When they said you was high - classed,
C
well, that was just a lie.

G7
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
F **C** **G7 C**
and you ain't no friend of mine.

Jamacia Farewell (3)

Irving Burgie
Leap Year 199 in C
Pasco group in G

Key of G
4/4 Light Calypso

G Down the way where the **C** nights are gay
D7 and the sun shines daily on the moun-tain top.
G I took a trip on a sail-ing ship
D7 and when I reached Ja-mai-ca I made a stop

G But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 Won't be back for many a day.
G My heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round
D7 I had to leave a lit-tle girl in Kingston Town.

G Sounds of laugh-ter ev-'ry-where
D7 and the danc-ing girls sway-ing to and fro.
G I must de-clare my heart is there
D7 Though I've been from Maine to Mex-i-co.

G But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 Won't be back for many a day.
G My heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round
D7 I had to leave a lit-tle girl in Kingston Town.

G Down at the mark-et you can hear
D7 lad-ies cry out while on their heads they bear.
G Ackie rice, salt fish are nice

and the rum is fine an-y time of year

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round

I had to leave a lit-tle girl in Kingston Town.

Down the way where the nights are gay

and the sun shines daily on the moun-tain top.

I took a trip on a sail-ing ship

and when I reached Ja-mai-ca I made a stop

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day.

My heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round

I had to leave a lit-tle girl in Kingston Town.

(Fade)

My heart is down, my head is turn-ing a-round

I had to leave a lit-tle girl in Kingston Town.

Jambalaya (2)

Hank Williams

Key of C

4/4

C **G7**
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

G7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C **G7**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio

G7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C **G7**
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing

C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C **G7**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amio

G7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Mama Don't Allow

Traditional

Key of C

4/4

C
Mama don't allow no uke strummin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no uke strummin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna strum my ukulele anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no uke strummin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna pick my guitar anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no folk song singin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no folk song singin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna sing my folk songs anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no uke strummin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna play my banjo anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no foot stompin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no foot stompin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna stomp my feet anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no foot stompin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna go out ramblin' anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no TV watchin' 'round here

C **G**
Mama don't allow no TV watchin ' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow,

F **F7**
gonna watch that TV anyhow

C **G** **C**
Mama don't allow no TV watchin' 'round here

.

Show Me The Way to Go Home

Key of C

Irving King

4/4

Leap Year Pg 293 in D

(Intellectual Verse Added)

C **C7**
Show me the way to go home,
F **C**
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.
C **Am**
I had a little drink about an hour a-go
D7 **G7**
And it went right to my head,
C **C7**
Where ever I may roam,
F **E7**
On land or sea or foam,
C / **Am**
You will always hear me singing this song
D7 **G7** **C**
Show me the way to go home.

(Intellectual verse:)

C **C7**
In-di-cate the direction of my a-bode,
F **C**
I'm fa-tigued and I want to re-pose.
C **Am**
I had liquid refreshment sixty minutes a-go
D7 **G7**
And it went straight to my cra-ni-um
C **C7**
Where ever I may per-am-bu-late

F

E7

On land or sea or agitated water

C

/

Am

You will always hear me singing this mel-o-dy

D7

G7

C

In-di-cate the direction of my a-bode

.

The Sloop John B (3)

Traditional

Daily Uke pg 214 in F with 5 chords

Key of C
4/4 Calypso

Oh, we came on the Sloop John B, ___

My grand - father and me ___

Round Nas-sau town ___ we did roam ___

Drinkin' all night ___

We got in a fight ___

Oh, I feel so break up

/ / I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail ___

See how the main sail sets ___

Send for the captain a-shore ___

I wanna go home ____,

Oh let me go home ___

Oh, I feel so break up

/ / I want to go home ___

C /
The first mate, Oh he got drunk____,

C /
broke up the people's trunk____

C / **G7**
Constable had to come__ and take him a-way____

G7 **C**
Sheriff John Stone_____

F
Please leave me a-lone_____

C
I feel so break up

G7 **C** **C**
/ / I want to go home_____

C /
So hoist up the John B's sail____

C /
See how the main sail sets____

C /
Send for the captain a-shore_____

G7
I wanna go home_____,

G7 **C**
Oh let me go home_____

C
Oh, I feel so break up

G7 **C** **C**
/ / I want to go home

C /
The poor cook, Oh he got fits____

C /
threw away all of the grits_____

C / **G7**
Then he took and ate up____ all of my corn_____

G7 **C**
Oh let me go home_____

F

Please let me go home____,

C

This is the worst trip

G7 **C** **C**

/ / I've ever been on_____

C

/

So hoist up the John B's sail____

C

/

See how the main sail sets____

C

/

Send for the captain a-shore____

G7

I wanna go home____,

G7 **C**

Oh let me go home_____

C

Oh, I feel so break up

G7 **C** **C**

/ / I want to go home

.

Strumming My Cares Away -2

Steve Boisen

Key of G

4/4

(Intro Instrumental Chorus:)

G **A7**
I'm gonna strum my cares away
D7 **G**
watching the sun sink into the bay
G **A7**
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay
D7 **G**
Strumming my cares away

G **A7**
I'm gonna strum my cares away
D7 **G**
watching the sun sink into the bay
G **A7**
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay
D7 **G**
Strumming my cares away

D7 **G**
You could spend your whole life punching a clock
D7 **G**
And maybe get the third best house on the block
E7 **A7**
Spending all your free time mowing the yard
D7 **G**
Who wants to work that hard?

G **A7**
I'm gonna strum my cares away
D7 **G**
watching the sun sink into the bay

G **A7**
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay

D7 **G**
Strumming my cares away

D7 **G**
Grab your ukulele and head for the shore

D7 **G**
Tell your boss you just can't take any more

E7 **A7**
If he tries to stop you, play him a song

D7 **G**
He might want to tag along

G **A7**
I'm gonna strum my cares away

D7 **G**
watching the sun sink into the bay

G **A7**
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay

D7 **G**
Strumming my cares away

D7 **G**
Maybe you're afraid that somebody will hear

D7 **G**
Take it from a pro, you've got nothing to fear

E7 **A7**
Maybe you're afraid you'll forget all the words

D7 **G**
Hmm - hmm - hmm - hmm - hmm

G **A7**
I'm gonna strum my cares away

D7 **G**
watching the sun sink into the bay

G **A7**
It's too hot to work, so here I'll stay

D7

G

Strumming my cares away

.

That's Alright Mama

Key of C

Elvis Presley

4/4

(3rd verse from original added)

Elvis (1954) / Arthur Crudup (1946)

C
Well, that's al-right, now Mama

C
That's al-right for you

C
That's al-right Mama,
C7
just any-way__ you__ do

C7 **F**
Well, that's al-right, that's al-right.

F **G7** **C**
That's al-right now Mama, any-way you do

C
Well, Mama she done told me,

C
Papa done told me too

C
Son, that gal your foolin' with,
C7
She ain't no good for you

C7 **F**
But, that's al-right, that's al-right.

F **G7** **C**
That's al-right now Mama, any-way you do

C
Baby, one and one is two,

C
two and two is four

C
I love that wo-man
 C7
but I got to let her go
C7 **F**
But, that's al-right, that's al-right.
F **G7** **C**
That's al-right now Mama, any-way you do

C
I'm leaving town, ba-by
C
I'm leaving town for sure
C
Well, then you won't be bothered
 C7
with me hang-in' round your door
C7 **F**
Well, that's al-right, that's al-right.
F **G7** **C**
Thats al-right now Mama, any-way you do

.

This Land Is Your Land (3)

Key of C

Woody Guthrie

4/4

Daily Uke pg 234 in C

Chorus

(C) F C
This land is your___ land___ This land is my___ land___
G7 C
From Cal-i-for - nia___ to the New York is - land___;
F C
From the red wood for - est___ to the Gulf Stream wa - ters_____
G7 C
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

F C
As I was walk - ing___ that ribbon of high - way___,
G7 C
I saw a-bove___ me___ that endless sky - way___:
F C
I saw be-low___ me___ that golden val - ley___:
G7 C
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

Chorus

F C
This land is your___ land___ This land is my___ land___
G7 C
From Cal-i-for - nia___ to the New York is - land___;
F C
From the red wood for - est___ to the Gulf Stream wa - ters_____
G7 C
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

F C
I've roamed and ram - bled___ and I fol-lowed my foot - steps___

To the spark-ling sands___ of___ her dia-mond de - serts___;
And all a-round___ me___ a voice was sound - ing___:
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

Chorus

This land is your___ land___ This land is my___ land___
From Cal-i-for - nia___ to the New York is - land___;
From the red wood for - est___ to the Gulf Stream wa - ters_____
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

When the sun came shin - ing___, as I was strol - ling___,
And the wheat fields wav - ing___ and the dust clouds roll - ing___
As the fog was lift - ing___ a voice was chan - ting_____
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

Chorus

This land is your___ land___ This land is my___ land___
From Cal-i-for - nia___ to the New York is - land___;
From the red wood for - est___ to the Gulf Stream wa - ters_____
This land___ was made for you and Me_____.

Three Little Birds (3)

Key of C

Bob Marley

4/4

Daily Uke pg 237 in C

C

Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'cause every little thing gonna be al-right.

C

Singin' "Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'cause every little thing gonna be al-right."

C

G

Rise up this mornin', smile with the risin' sun,

C

F

three little birds perch by my doorstep

C

G

Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,

F

C

Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou"

C

Singin' "Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'cause every little thing gonna be al-right."

C

Singin' "Don't worry about a thing,

F

C

'cause every little thing gonna be al-right."

C

G

Rise up this mornin', smile with the risin' sun,

C

F

three little birds perch by my doorstep

Singin' ^C sweet songs of melodies ^G pure and true,
Sayin', ^F "This is my message to you-ou-ou" ^C

Singin' ^C "Don't worry about a thing,
'cause every little thing gonna be al-right." ^F ^C

Singin' ^C "Don't worry about a thing,
'cause every little thing gonna be al-right." ^F ^C

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Twenty-Six Miles (4)

Four Preps

Number 2 in 1958

Daily Uke pg 233 in C (7 chords)

Glen Larson & Bruce Belland Pop Chord Progression

(Simplified - Bridges Omitted)

Key of C

2/2 moderately

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Twenty-six miles across the sea,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me.
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
Santa Catalina, the island of ro-mance,
 Am **F** **G7**
ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Water all a-round it every-where,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Tropical trees and the salt-y air. But for
C **Am** **F**
me the thing that's a-waitin'
G7 **C** **F** **C** **C**
there is ro-mance.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Twenty-six miles, so near, yet far.
 C **Am** **F** **G7**
I'd swim with just some water-wings and my guitar.
 C **Am** **F** **G7**
I can leave the wings but I'll need the guitar
 C **Am** **F** **G7**
for ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Twenty-six miles across the sea,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me.

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
Santa Catalina, the island of ro-mance,
 Am **F** **G7**
ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Water all a-round it every-where,
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Tropical trees and the salty air. But for
C **Am** **F**
me the thing that's a-waitin'
G7 **C** **F** **C** **C**
there is ro-mance.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Forty kil-o-meters in a leaky old boat.
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Any old thing that'll stay a-float.
 C **Am** **F** **G7**
When we ar-rive we'll all pro-mote
 C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance, ro-mance. /

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Under the Boardwalk

Key of C

Beach Boys

4/4

Daily Uke pg 245 in C

(Drifters)

(Repeat with instrumental added)

C

Oh when the sun beats down

G7

and melts the tar upon the roof.

G7

And your shoes get so hot

C

C7

you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

C

on a blanket with my baby

G7

C

/ is where I'll be.

Am

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk, people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love

Am/ Am/ Am/ Am/

Under the board-walk, board-walk

C

In the park we hear

G7

happy sounds of a carousel.

G7

Mm-mm, You can almost taste the

C

hotdogs and french fries they sell.

C7

F

/ Under the boardwalk,

C

down by the sea, yeah

C

on a blanket with my baby

G7

C

/ is where I'll be.

Am

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk, people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love

Am/ Am/ Am/ Am/

Under the board-walk board-walk (book ends)

C

Oh when the sun beats down

G7

and melts the tar upon the roof.

G7

And your shoes get so hot

C

C7

you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.

C7

F

C

Ooooooh, Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah

C

on a blanket with my baby

G7

C

/ is where I'll be.

Am

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk, people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling love

Am/ Am/ Am/ Am/

Under the board-walk, board-walk

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