



Join us for

PLAY MUSIC ON THE PORCH DAY

Larson Park Gazebo in Arcata

Saturday

August 30 from 3-5pm

Bring your ukulele, (or borrow one of ours), a musical instrument or just bring your voice for international "Play Music on the Porch Day". Bring a picnic, blanket, or chair and jam with us! Songs are on the website (and easily available for your tablet or phone): www.ukulelefightclubofhumboldt.com and we'll bring some print copies to share!



Put the Lime in the Coconut Harry Nilson Hit 1972



One chord ñ C7

Strum - down up, down up, down up

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up,

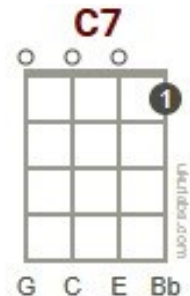
said, "Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take,
She said, Doctor . . . , to relieve this belly ache?
She said, Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take,
She said, Doctor . . . , to relieve this belly ache?"
Now let me get this straight, you

Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up,

said, "Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take,
You said, Doctor . . . , to relieve this belly ache?
You said, Doctor . . . , ain't there nothin' I can take,
You said, Doctor . . . , to relieve this belly ache?"

Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both together,
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better,
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Call me in the morning I'll tell you what to do x 4



Everyday People by Sly and the Family Stone

G **C**
 Sometimes I'm right, I can be wrong.
 My own beliefs are in my song.
 A butcher, a banker, a drummer, and then
 makes no difference what group I'm in.

G C G C G
 I I am everyday people! (yeah yeah)

G **C**
 There is a blue one who can't accept the green one
 for living with the black one trying to be a skinny one
 Different strokes, for different folks!
 And so on, and so on, and scooby-doo-by-doo.

G C G
 Oooh, sha sha!

G **C**
 We've got to live together!

G **C**
 I am no better, and neither are you.
 We are the same whatever we do.
 You love me, you hate me, you know me and then,
 you can't figure out the bag I'm in.

G C G C G
 I I am everyday people! (yeah yeah)

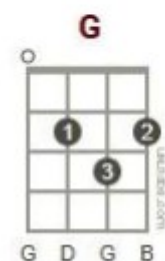
G **C**
 There is a long hair who doesn't like the short hair
 for being such a rich one that will not help the poor one.
 Different strokes, for different folks!
 And so on, and so on, and scooby-doo-by-doo.

G C G
 Oooh, sha sha!

G **C**
 We've got to live together!

G **C**
 There is a yellow one who won't accept the black one
 who won't accept the red one who won't accept the white one.
 Different strokes, for different folks!
 And so on, and so on, and scooby-doo-by-doo.

G C G C G
 I I am everyday people! (yeah yeah)



Shambala by Three Dog Night

[A] Wash a-[Em7]way my troubles - Wash a-[D]way my [A] pain
With the [Em7] rain in [D] Shambala[A]

Wash a-[Em7] way my sorrow - Wash a-[D] way my [A] shame
With the [Em7] rain in [D] Shambala[A]

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[A] Every-[Em7]one is helpful - Every-[D]one is [A] kind
On the [Em7] road to [D] Shambala[A]

Every-[Em7]one is lucky - Every-[D]one is so kind [A]

On the road to [D] Shambala[A]

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[A] How does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

[A] How does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

[A] I can [Em7] tell my sister by the [D] flowers in her [A] eyes
On the [Em7] road to [D] Shambala[A]

I can [Em7] tell my brother by the [D] flowers in his [A] eyes

On the [Em7] road to [D] Shambala[A]

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[A] How does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

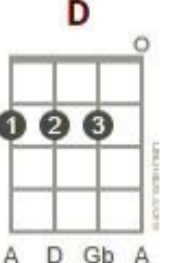
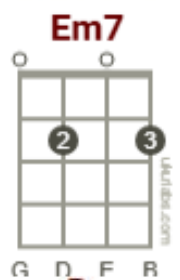
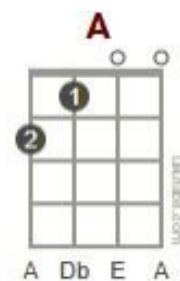
[A] How does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

Tell me [A] how does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

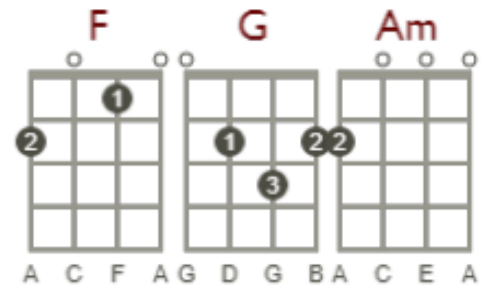
Tell me [A] how does your light shine in the [D] halls of Shambala[A]

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

[Em7] [D] [A] [Em7] [D] [A]
Ah ooh ooh ooh ooh yeah - Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (fade out)



Dreams - Fleetwood Mac (written by Stevie Nicks)



INTRO: F G F G (2x)

(F) Now here you (G) go again, you say
 (F) You want your (G) freedom
 (F) Well who am (G) I to keep you (F) down (G)
 (F) It's only (G) right that you should
 (F) Play the way you (G) feel it
 (F) But listen carefully (G) to the sound (F) of your (G) loneliness
 Like a (F) heartbeat drives you (G) mad
 In the (F) stillness of (G) remembering what you (F) had
 (G) And what you (F) lost, (G) and what you (F) had, (G) and what you (F) lost (G)

CHORUS: (Am)Thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
 (Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
 Say (Am) women they will (G) come and they will (F) go (G)
 (Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean, you'll (F) know...(G)...you'll (F) know (G)

F G F G

(F) Now here I (G) go again, I see (F) the crystal visions (G)
 (F) I keep my (G) visions to (F) myself, (G) (F) it's only me (G)
 Who wants to (F)wrap around your (G) dreams and,
 (F) Have you any (G) dreams you'd like to (F) sell?
 Dreams of (G) loneliness,
 Like a (F) heartbeat, drives you (G) mad
 In the (F) stillness of remem (G) bering, what you (F) had, (G)
 And what you (F) lost (G) and what you (F) had (G) and what you (F) lost (G)

CHORUS: (Am)Thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
 (Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
 Say (Am) women they will (G) come and they will (F) go (G)
 (Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean, you'll (F) know...(G)...you'll (F) know (G)

CHORUS: (Am)Thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
 (Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
 Say (Am) women they will (G) come and they will (F) go (G)
 (Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean, you'll (F) know...(G)...you'll (F) know (G)
 You will (F) know.(G)..you will (F)know...(G)whoa-oa-oa you'll (F) know.

Don't Worry - Be Happy

key:C, artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

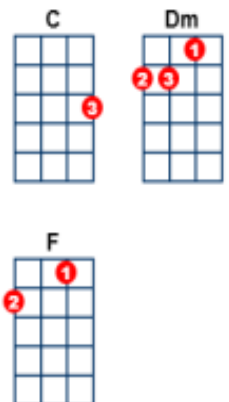
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



Abracadabra - Steve Miller 1982 (recorded by The Steve Miller Band)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO BELOW or [Am]

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down
[E7] You got me spinnin' [Am] round and round
[Am] Round and round and [Dm] round it goes
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher...

CHORUS:

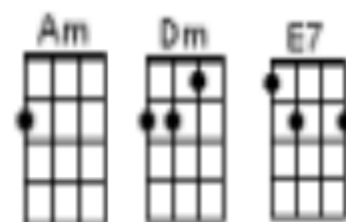
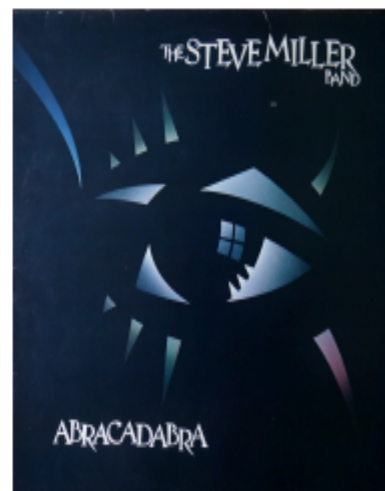
A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] Abraca-[Am]dabra

[Am] You make me hot, you [Dm] make me sigh
[E7] You make me laugh, you [Am] make me cry
[Am] Keep me burnin' [Dm] for your love
[E7] With the touch of a [Am] velvet glove...

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.. [E7] [E7] Yeah, yeah, yea-ah!

REPEAT CHORUS

[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes [Am] round and round and...



Peaceful Easy Feeling the Eagles (Songwriter: Jack Tempc

D **G** **D** **G**
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D **G** **A7**
 Against your skin so brown
D **G** **D** **G**
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
D **G** **A7**
 With a million stars all around

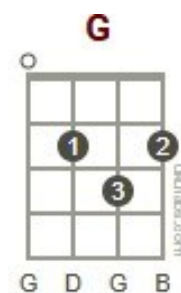
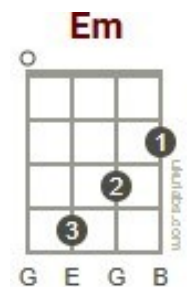
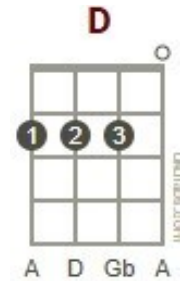
CHORUS: **A7** **G** **D**
 'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin'
G **Em** **A7**
 And I know you won't let me down
D **Em** **G** **A7** **D**
 'Cause I'm aaaaallready standin' on the ground

D **G** **D** **G**
 And I found out a long time ago
D **G** **A7**
 What a woman can do to your soul
D **G** **D** **G**
 Aw but she can't take you any-way
D **G** **A7**
 You already know how to go

REPEAT CHORUS

D **G** **D**
 I get this feelin' I may know you
D **G** **A7**
 As a lover and a friend
D **G** **D** **G**
 This voice keeps whisperin' in my other ear
D **G** **A7**
 Tells me I may never see you again

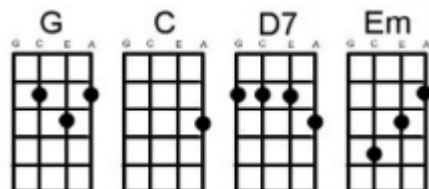
A7 **G** **D**
 'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin'
G **Em** **A7**
 And I know you won't let me down
D **Em** **G** **A7**
 'Cause I'm aaaaallready standin'
D **Em** **G** **A7**
 I'm aaaaallready standin'
D **Em** **G** **A7**
 Yes, I'm aaaaallready standin'
D
 On the ground



Ending opt 1: slow final strum on D

Ending opt 2: someone picks an awesome finale

Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison



[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da
[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Burning Love

songwriter-Dennis Linde

[D] Lord Almighty
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Higher, higher
[G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul
[D] Girl, girl, girl
[G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire
[D] My brain is flaming
[G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

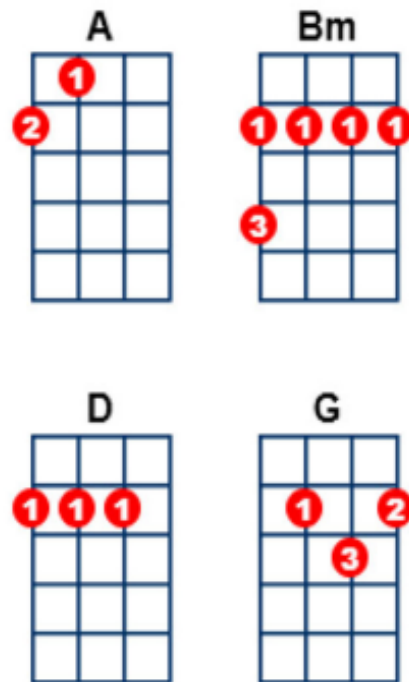
CHORUS:

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Help me, I'm flaming
[G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine
[D] Burning, burning
[G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me
[D] I just might turn to
[G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

REPEAT CHORUS:

[D] It's coming closer
[G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body
[D] Won't you help me
[G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way
[D] It's hard to breathe
[G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving
[D] Lord have mercy
[G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay



ENDING:

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

I'm just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love x3
Just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love [D]*

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

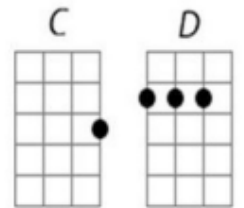
By Freddie Mercury & Queen

INTRO: D then B 4x

VER 1: This thing called love, I just can't handle it

This thing called love, I must get round to it

I ain't ready - Crazy little thing called love

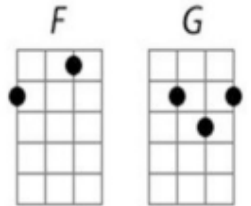


VER 2: This thing (this thing) called love (called love)

It cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night

It swings (woo woo) it jives (woo woo) it shakes all over like a jelly fish

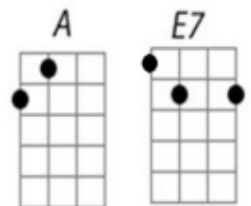
I kinda like it - Crazy little thing called love



CHORUS: There goes my baby - she knows how to rock 'n' roll

She drives me crazy - she gives me hot and cold fever

Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat



VER. 3: I gotta be cool, relax , get hip and get on my tracks

Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motorbike

Until I'm ready - Crazy little thing called love

CHORUS: There goes my baby - she knows how to rock 'n' roll

She drives me crazy - she gives me hot and cold fever

Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

VER. 4 – A CAPELLA (clap beat): I gotta be cool, relax, get hip and get on my tracks

Take a back seat (ah hum), hitch-hike (ah hum) and take a long ride on my motorbike

Until I'm ready (ready Freddie) - Crazy little thing called love

VER 5: This thing called love, I just can't handle it

This thing called love, I must get round to it

I ain't ready - Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love, (yeah, yeah) x 6

I Feel Good (I Got You) – James Brown

(NC) D7

I feel good, I knew that I would

G7

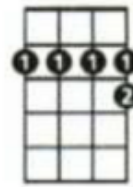
D7

I feel good, I knew that would

(NC) A7// (NC) G7// (NC)

So good So good I got you

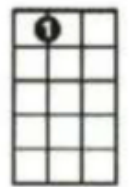
D7



G7



A7



(NC) D7

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

G7

D7

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

(NC) A7// (NC) G7// (NC)

So nice So nice I got you

D7 (two measures)

G7

When I hold you in my arms,

D7

I know that I can't do no wrong

G7

And when I hold you in my arms,

A7/ (NC)

my love won't do you no harm

(Repeat from second verse)

(NC) D7

I feel good, I knew that I would

G7

D7

I feel good, I knew that would

(NC) A7// (NC) G7// (NC)

So good So good I got you (repeat 3X) // D7!!!

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

Jambalaya

Hank Williams and Moon Mullican 1942

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou

CHORUS:

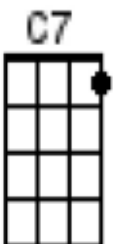
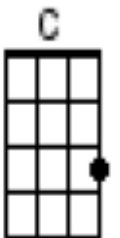
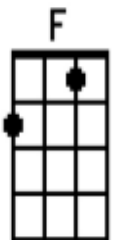
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]
And I'll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]
Swap my [F] mortar to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C] Son of a [C]
gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]

Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F] [C7] [F]



Country Roads

John Denver

Intro : first verse instrumental



^C Almost heaven... ^{Am} West Virginia
^G Blue ridge mountains ^F Shenandoah river ^C
^C Life is old there ^{Am} older than the trees
^G Younger than the moun-tains... ^F blowing like a ^C breeze

Chorus

^C Country roads... take me ^G home
To the ^{Am} place... I ^F belong
West Virginia... mountain ^G mama
Take me ^F home... country ^C roads
^C All my memories... ^{Am} gathered round her
^G Miner's lady... ^F stranger to blue ^C water
^C Dark and dusty... ^{Am} painted on the sky
^G Misty taste of moonshine ^F teardrops in my ^C eye

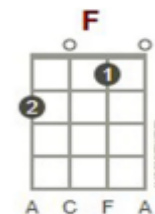
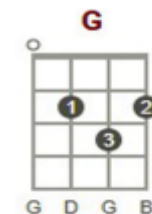
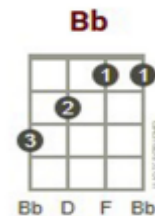
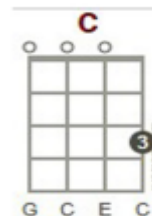
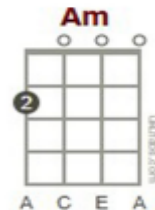
Repeat Chorus

^{Am} I hear her ^G voice in the ^C mornin' hour she calls me
The ^F radio re-minds me of my ^G home far away
And drivin' down the road I get a feel-in' that I
^C should have been home ^G yesterday... yester-day ^{G7}

Repeat Chorus

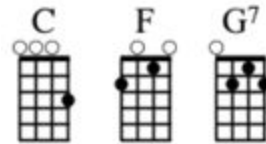
^C Country roads... take me ^G home
To the ^{Am} place... I ^F belong
West Vir-ginia... mountain ^G mama
Take me ^F home... country ^C roads

Take me ^G home... down country ^C roads
Take me ^G home... down country ^C roads ^C (single strum)



Someone to Lava by Kuana Torres Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy

C G7
A long long time ago, there was, a volcano
F C G7
Living, all alone, in the middle of the sea



CHORUS

F C
I have a dream, I hope will come true
G7 C
That you're here with me, and I'm here with you
F C
I wish, that the earth, sea the sky up above-a
G7 C
Will send me someone to lava

C G7
Years of singing all alone, turned his lava into stone
F C G7....
Until, he was on, the brink of extinction
C G7
Little did he know, that living in, the sea below
F C G7
Another, volcano, was listening to his song

Repeat CHORUS

C G7
Oh they were so happy, to finally meet above the sea
F C G7....
All, together now, their lava grew and grew
C G7
No longer are they all alone, with aloha as their new home
F C G7
And when, you visit them, this is what they sing:

F C
I have a dream, I hope will come true.
G7 C
That you'll grow old with me, and I'll grow old with you
F C
We thank the earth, sea, the sky, we've been to

F G7 C F G7 C F G7 C (G7 C)
I lava you I lava you I lava you

I'm Yours by Jason Mraz

[C] Well, you done, done me in, you bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks, now I'm [F] trying to get back

Before the [C] cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest
And [G] nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn to [F] win some or learn some

But [C] I won't hesi- [G] -tate, no more, no [Am] more
It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Well, open up your mind and see like [G] me
Open up your plans and, damn, you're [Am] free
Look into your heart, and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love [C]
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G] sing
We're just one big family
[Am] And it's our godforsaken right to be [F] loved, loved, loved, loved, loved [D7]//

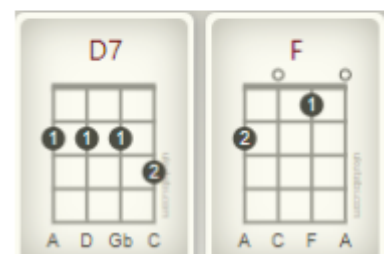
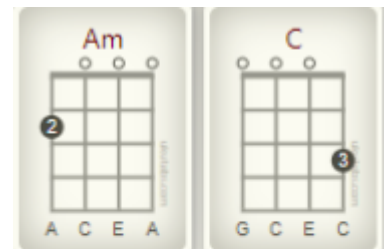
But [C] I won't hesi- [G] -tate, no more, no [Am] more
It cannot [F] wait, I'm sure
[C] There's no need to compli [G] cate, our time is [Am] short
This is our [F] fate, I'm yours

[C] I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
[G] And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But [Am] my breath fogged up the glass
[F] And so I drew a new face and I laughed
[C] I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
[G] To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
[Am] It's what we aim to do - [F] our name is our virtue

But [C] I won't hesi [G] tate, no more, no more [Am]
It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours

Well, [C] open up your mind and see like [G] me
[G] Open up your plans and, damn, you're [Am] free
Look into your heart, and you'll find [F]// the sky is yours (PAUSE)

But [C/] I won't hesi [G/] tate, no more, no more [Am/]
It cannot [F/] wait, I'm yours (end on [C/])



LAY DOWN SALLY - Eric Clapton

[A7] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [D] me
[A7] I know you've got somewhere to go
But won't you make yourself at home and [D] stay with me?
And don't you [E7] ever leave

CHORUS: [A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest here in my arms
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?
[A] Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

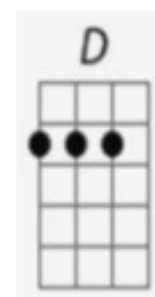
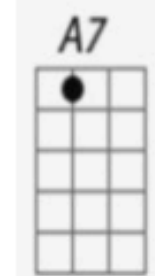
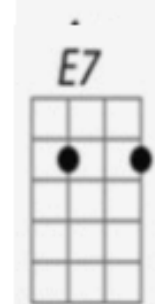
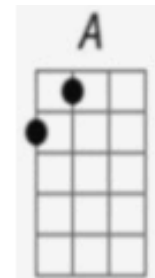
[A7] The sun ain't nearly on the rise
And we still got the moon and stars [D] above
[A7] Underneath the velvet skies
Love is all that matters won't you [D] stay with me?
And don't you [E7] ever leave

CHORUS: [A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest here in my arms
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?
[A] Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

[A7] I long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so [D] dreamily
[A7] So don't you go and say goodbye
You can lay your worries down and [D] stay with me
And don't you [E7] ever leave

CHORUS: [A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest here in my arms
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?
[A] Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

[A] Lay down, Sally, and [D] rest here in my arms
[E7] Don't you think you want someone to [A] talk to?
[A] Lay down, Sally, no [D] need to leave so soon
[E7] I've been trying all night long just to [A] talk to you

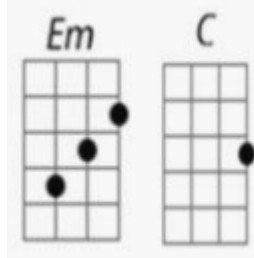


DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' - Journey

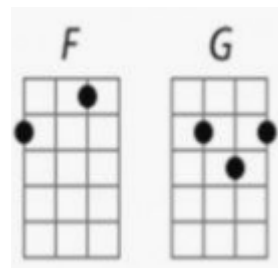
[C] Just a [G] small town girl [Am] living in a [F] lonely world
[C] She took the [G] midnight train going [Em]anywhere [F]
[C] Just a [G] city boy [Am] born and raised in [F] south Detroit
[C] He took the [G] midnight train going [Em]anywhere [F]



[C] A singer in a [G] smoky room
[Am] A smell of wine and [F] cheap perfume
[C] For a smile they can [G] share the night,
It goes [Em]on and on and [F] on and on



[F] Strangers waiting [C] up and down the boulevard
Their [F] shadows searching in the [C] night
[F] Streetlight people [C] living just to find emotion
[F] Hiding somewhere in the [G]/ night



[C] Working hard to [G] get my fill
[Am] everybody [F] wants a thrill
[C] Paying anything to [G] roll the dice just [Em]one more time [F]

[C] Some will win [G] some will lose
[Am] some were born to [F] sing the blues
[C] Oh, the movie [G] never ends it goes [Em]on and on and
[F] on and on

[F] Strangers waiting [C] up and down the boulevard
Their [F] shadows searching in the [C] night
[F] Streetlight people [C] living just to find emotion
[F] Hiding somewhere in the [G]/ night

[C] Don't stop be[G] lieving [Am] hold on to the [F] feeling
[C] Streetlight [G] people [Em] [F]

[C] Don't stop be[G] lieving [Am] hold on to the [F] feeling
[C] Streetlight [G] people [Em] [F] [C]

Eight Days A Week Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uKwo7exIEY>

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

Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

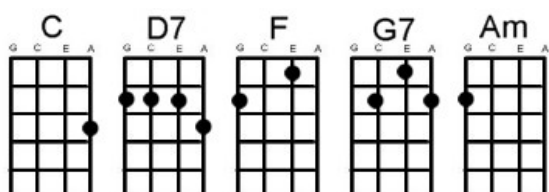
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

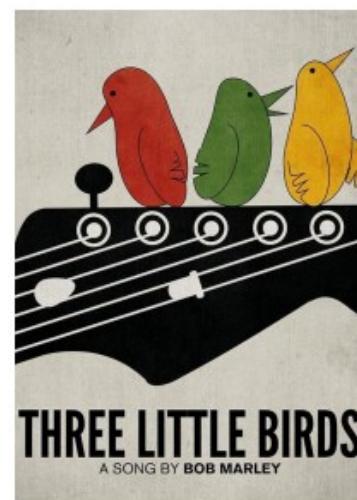
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

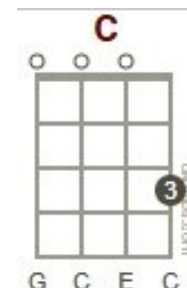
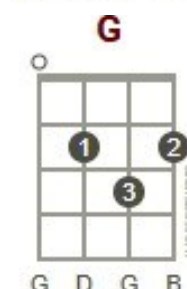
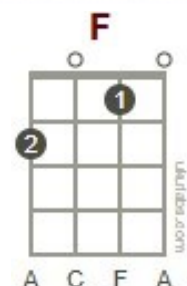
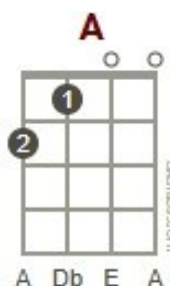
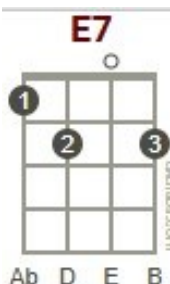
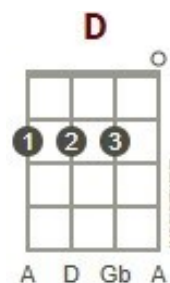


Three Little Birds



CHORUS:

A
 Don't worry about a thing
D **A**
 'Cos every little thing gonna be alright
A
 Singin' don't worry about a thing
D **A**
 'Cos every little thing gonna be alright



VERSE:

A
 Rise up in the morning
E7
 Smile with the rising sun
D **A**
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
A
 Singing sweet songs
E7
 Of melodies pure and true
D **A**
 Saying: This is my message to you-oo-oo

Don't **[C]** worry about a thing,
 'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
 Singin' don't worry about a thing,
 'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun,
 Three little **[C]** birds pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
 Singin' **[C]** sweet songs of melodies **[G]** pure and true,
 Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times

Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell (Counting Crows version)

Cadd9 D G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Cadd9 G
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swingin' hot spot

CHORUS: G

Don't it always seem to go
Cadd9
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone
Cadd9 D G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
G
Ooooh, bop bop bop
Cadd9
Ooooh, bop bop bop

Cadd9 G
They took all the trees, and put em in a tree museum
Cadd9 G
And they charged the people a dollar and a half to see them

REPEAT CHORUS:

Cadd9 G
Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT
Cadd9
I don't care about spots on my apples
G
Leave me the birds and the bees. . . .Please

REPEAT CHORUS:

Cadd9 - G - x3

G
Listen, late last night, I heard the screen door slam
Cadd9 D G
And a big yellow taxi took my girl away

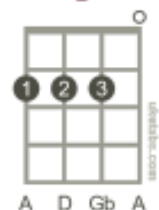
REPEAT SECTION BELOW (ad lib):

G
Don't it always seem to go
Cadd9
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone
Cadd9 D G
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot. . . .

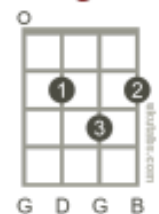
Cadd9



D



G



Psycho Killer – songwriters David Byrne, Christ Frantz & Tina

Weymouth

[Am] [Am/C] 2-3x

[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [Am/C]

[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [Am/C]

[Am] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [Am/C]

[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ohh-ohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

Oh oh oh [F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Am] [Am/C] [A] [Am/C]

[Am] You start a conversation you cant even finish it [Am/C]

[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [Am/C]

[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [Am/C]

[Am] Say something once, why say it again? [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Oooooohhh

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

Oh oh oh [F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la

[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la

[A] Realisant mon espoir [G]

[A] Je me lance, vers la gloire [G]

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]

[A] I hate people when they're not polite

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooh-oohh [F]

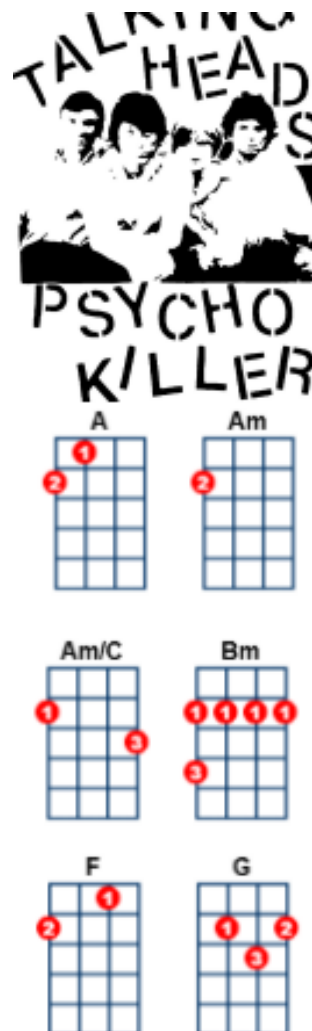
Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] [N.C] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way

Oh oh oh [F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

(Finish by repeating [Am/C] while whooping it up! - end [Am])



Radioactive

Imagine Dragons



INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [G] / [D]↓ oh... / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I'm waking [C] up to ash and [G] dust

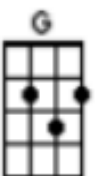
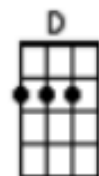
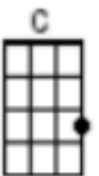
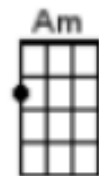
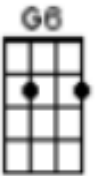
I wipe my [D] brow and I sweat my [Am] rust

I'm breathing [C] in the chemicals [G]↓ (*inhale*)/(*exhale*)/

[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up

Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]

This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, wo-o-[D]oh



CHORUS:

I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones

E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow

[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age

[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age

[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive [Am]

Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D]↓ radioactive

[Am] I raise my [C] flags, don my [G] clothes

It's a revo-[D]lution, I sup-[Am]pose

We're painted [C] red, to fit right [G] in, wo-[D]oh (wo-oh)

[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up

Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]

This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, wo-[D]oh

REPEAT CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

[Am] ↓ All systems [G] ↓ go [G6] ↓ sun hasn't [D] ↓ died [Am] ↓ Deep

in my [G] ↓ bones [G6] ↓ straight from in-[D]↓side

CHORUS:

I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones

E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow

[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age

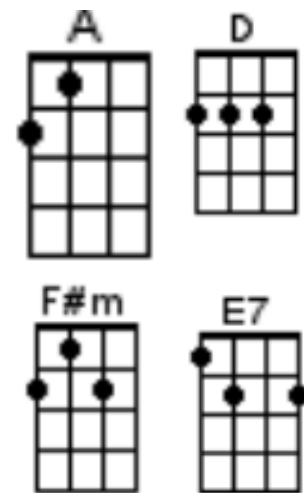
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age

[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive [Am]

Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive [Am]↓

Stand By Me

Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller 1961



INTRO: Bass or [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [A]

When the [A] night, has come [F#m] and the land is dark
And the [D] moon, is the [E7] only light we'll [A] see [A]
No I [A] won't, be afraid, oh I [F#m] won't be afraid
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand by [A] me

So [A] darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh [F#m] stand by me
Oh [D] stand [E7] stand by me [A] stand by me [A]

If the [A] sky, that we look upon [F#m] should tumble and fall
Or the [D] mountain, should [E7] crumble to the [A] sea [A]
I won't [A] cry, I won't cry, no, I [F#m] won't shed a tear
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand by [A] me

And [A] darling, darling, stand by me, whoa-o [F#m] stand by me
Whoa [D] stand now [E7] stand by me [A] stand by me [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

If the [A] sky that we look upon [F#m] should tumble and fall
Or the [D] mountain should [E7] crumble to the [A] sea [A]
I won't [A] cry, I won't cry, no, I [F#m] won't shed a tear
Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand [A] by me

[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh [F#m] stand by me
Oh [D] stand now, stand [E7] by me, stand [A] by me
When-[A]ever you're in trouble won't you [A] stand, by me
Oh [F#m] stand by me
Whoa just [D] stand now, oh [E7] stand, stand by [A] me [A]↓

Watermelon Sugar - S

Verse 1: Tastes like [Dm7] strawberries
On a [Am] summer evenin'
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song
I want [Dm7] more berries
And that [Am] summer feelin'
[C] It's so wonderful and [G] warm

Breathe me [Dm7] in
Breathe me [Am] out
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with [G] out
I'm just [Dm7] thinking out [Am] loud
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with [G] out

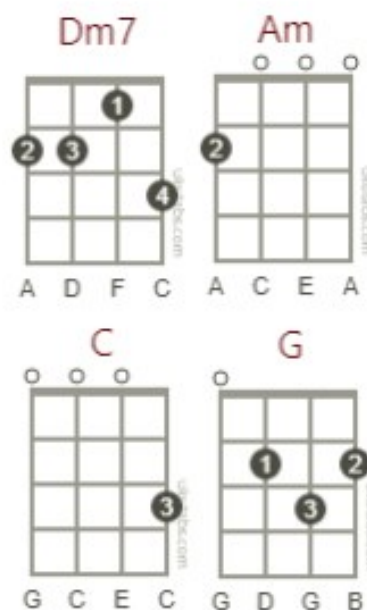
CHORUS 1: //Watermelon sugar [Dm7] High
Watermelon sugar [Am] High
Watermelon sugar [C] High
Watermelon sugar [G] //high
Watermelon sugar

Verse 2: [Dm7] Strawberries
On a [Am] summer evenin'
[C] Baby, you're the end of [G] June
I want [Dm7] your belly
And that [Am] summer feelin'
[C] Getting washed away in [G] you

Breathe me [Dm7] in
Breathe me [Am] out
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with [G] out

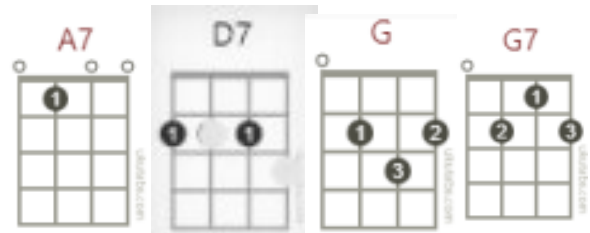
CHORUS 2: //Watermelon sugar [Dm7] High
Watermelon sugar [Am] High
Watermelon sugar [C] High
Watermelon sugar [G] High
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] High
Watermelon sugar [Am] High
Watermelon sugar [C] High
Watermelon sugar [G] High

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high
[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high
// Watermelon Sugar
End [Dm7]



Rock This Town

Brian Setzer 1981 (as recorded by his band, Stray Cats)



INTRO: [D]

Well, my [D] baby and me went out late Saturday night
I had my [D] hair piled high, and my baby just looked so [A7] right
We-ell, I [D] pick you up at ten, gotta [D7] have you home by two
[G] Mama don't know what I [G7] got in store for you
But [D] that's all right, 'cause we're [A7] lookin' as cool as can [D] be [D x 4]

Well, we [D] found a little place that really didn't look half bad
I had a [D] whiskey on the rocks, and change of a dollar for the [A7] jukebox
We-ell, I [D] put a quarter right in-[D7]to that can
But [G] all it played was [G7] disco, man
Come [D] on pretty baby, let's get [A7] out of here right a-[D]way

We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock, man rock
We're gonna [G]/rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7]/rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout [A7]
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock, man rock
We're gonna [G] rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7] rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D x 4] ★

Well, we're [D] havin' a ball just a-boppin' on the big dance floor
Well, there's a [D] real square cat, he looks like nineteen seventy-[A7]four
We-ell he [D]/look at me once ↑↓ he [D7]/look at me twice ↑↓
[G]/Look at me again and there's a-[G7]/gonna be a fight
We're gonna [D] rock this town, we're gonna [A7] rip this place a-[D]part

We're gonna [D] rock this town, rock it inside out
We're gonna [D] rock this town, make 'em scream and [A7] shout
Let's [D] rock, rock [D7] rock man rock
We're gonna [G]/rock 'til we pop, we're gonna [G7]/rock 'til we drop
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]
We're gonna [D] rock this town [A7] rock it inside [D] out [D]/

WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

key:G, artist:Four Non Blondes writer:Linda Perry

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man
Or whatever that [G] means

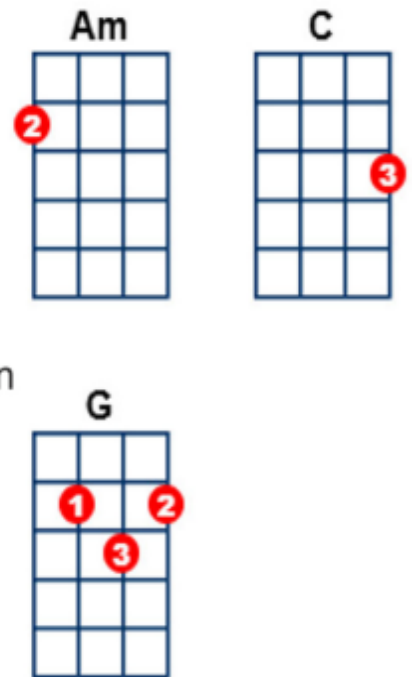
And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head
And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]
And I [G] try, oh my God do I [Am] try ,
I try all the [C] time, in this insti-[G]tution
And I [G] pray, oh my God do I [Am] pray, I pray every single [C] day
For a revo-[G]lution

And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head
And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

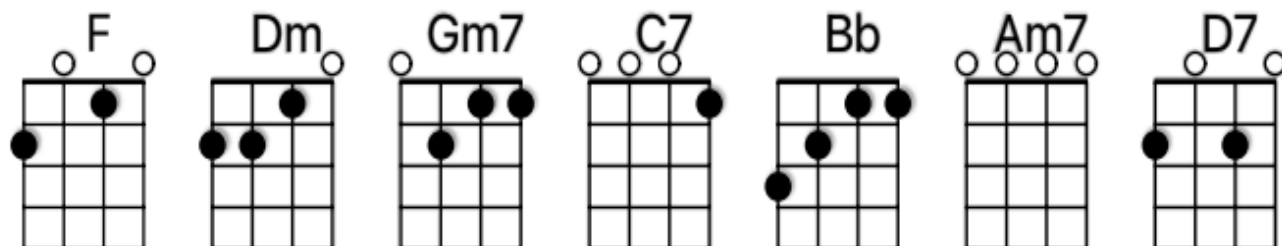
(slowly - single strum)

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation



Rainbow Connection

artist:Kermit, writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher



F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Why are there so many... songs about rainbows. And what's on the o-o-other side?
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Rainbows are visions but only illusions. And rainbows have nothing to hide

Bb Am7
 So we've been told and some choose to believe it. I know they're wrong, wait and see
 Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F C7
 Someday we'll find it... the rainbow connection. The lovers... the dreamers... and me

F Dm Gm7 C7
 Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
 F Dm Gm7 C7
 When wished on the mo-o-orning star?

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Bb C7
 Somebody thought of that and someone believed it. Look what it's done so far

Bb Am7
 What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing. And what do we think we might see?
 Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F C7
 Someday we'll find it... the rainbow connection. The lovers... the dreamers... and me

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Have you been half asleep... and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name
 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
 Is this the sweet sound that calls to young sailors? That voice might be one and the same
 Bb Am7
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm supposed to be

Gm7 C7 Am7 D7
 Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection.
 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
 The lovers, the dreamers and me. Laaa da da deee da da doo

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley ¹⁹⁴

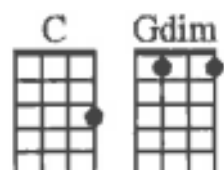
Dalg Evans and Queen Kili'uokalani



• Chorus •

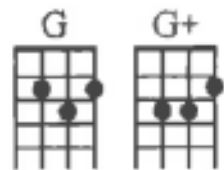
C (Gdim) G
 Happy trails to you until we meet again
 (G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 C C7 F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together
 A7 D7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
 C A7 Dm G7 C G7 ①
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •



C A7
 Some trails are happy ones

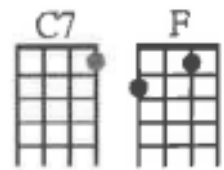
Dm
 Others are blue
 G7



G+
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts

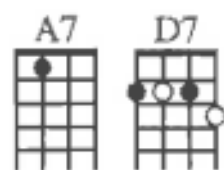
C G7
 Here's a happy one for you

Now repeat just the • Chorus • once,



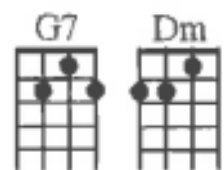
And then finish up with....

F C
 Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee



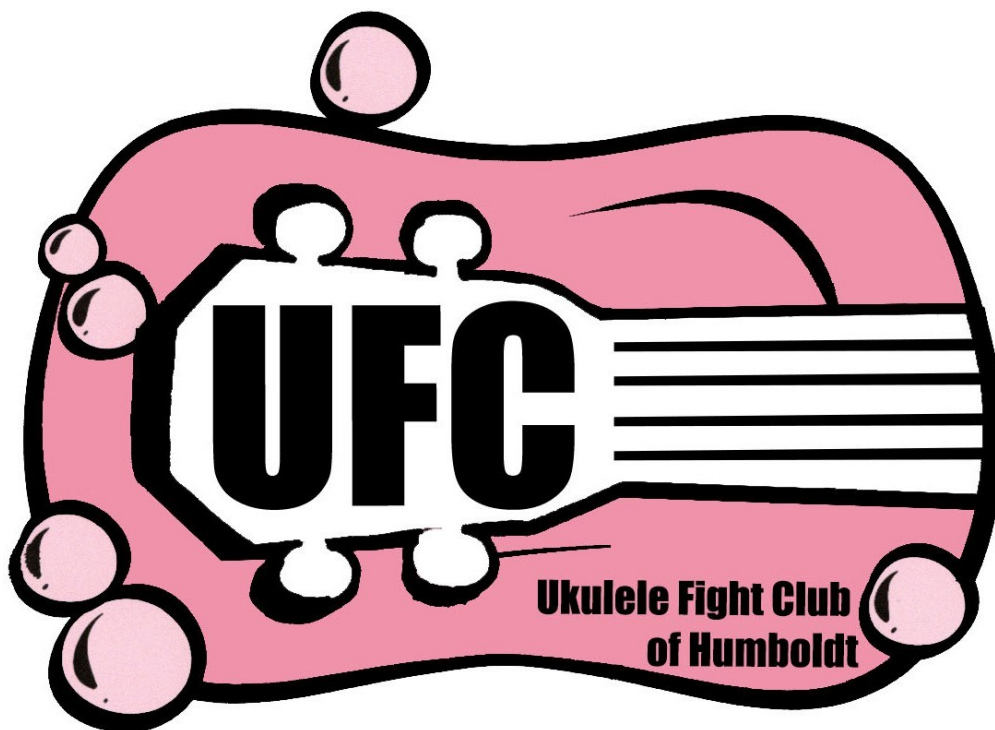
G7 C C7
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers

F C
 One fond embrace, before I now depart



G7 C F C
 Until we meet again

G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



Thanks for coming out to play! We'd love to have you join us for our regular meetings—the first and third Mondays each month.

Join us at the Space in Sunny Brae Center at 6pm!

Full music catalog, calendar of events, and more info at the QR code below or go to:

www.ukulelefightclubofhumboldt.com

Upcoming jams:

Sept. 1—The Space @ 6pm

Sept. 7—Suicide Prevention Walk (join our team or donate at <https://afspwalks.donordrive.com/team/368132>)

Sept. 10—Beginner's Night @theGrove

Sept. 15—The Space @ 6pm

Oct. 5—Sunny Brae Porchfest

Oct. 6—The Space @ 6pm

Oct. 15—Beginner's Night @theGrove

Oct. 20—The Space @ 6pm

