

## **Honeyville Rascals Quarantine Zoom Uke Jam**

1. All I Have to Do is Dream
2. Amazing Grace
3. Bad Moon Rising
4. Blowing in the Wind
5. Blue Bayou
6. Bye Bye Love
7. Count on Me
8. Dancing with Myself
9. Don't Worry, Be Happy
10. Get Up, Stand Up
11. Glory of Love
12. Go Down, Moses
13. Hallelujah
14. Heartbreak Hotel
15. Hello in There
16. I Can See Clearly Now
17. I'll Fly Away
18. Imagine
19. Keep Your Distance
20. King of the Road
21. Lean on Me
22. Let it Be
23. Mad World
24. Magic Penny
25. Octopus's Garden
26. Ohio
27. One Love
28. Please Don't Bury Me
29. Put a Little Love in Your Heart
30. Stand by Me
31. Surfin' U.S.A.
32. These Boots Are Made for Walking
33. This Land is Your Land
34. Under the Boardwalk
35. The Way You Do the Things You Do
36. We Shall Overcome
37. What a Wonderful World
38. White Sandy Beach
39. Yellow Bird
40. Yellow Submarine
41. You Ain't Going Nowhere

### **Charities:**

**Week 1:** The Moisture Festival.

<https://charity.gofundme.com/o/en/campaign/save-moisture-festival>

**Week 2:** Mary's Place - <https://www.marysplaceseattle.org/>

**Week 3:** Backpack Brigade <https://www.backpackbrigade.org/donate>

**Week 4:** Northwest Harvest - <https://www.northwestharvest.org/donate>

**Week 5:** East African Community Services

<https://www.givebigwa.org/EACS-KAbanur>

**Week 6:** Young Women Empowered

<https://youngwomenempowered.org/support-us/donate/>

**Week 7:** Sawhorse Revolution - <http://sawhorserevolution.org/>

**Week 8:** Northwest African American Museum - <https://www.naamnw.org/>

**Week 9:** You decide

### **Black Lives Matter**

[Official George Floyd Memorial Fund](#)

[Justice for Breonna Taylor Fundraiser](#)

[Seattle Bail Fund](#)

[Minnesota Freedom Fund](#)

[Reclaim The Block](#)

[Black Visions Collective](#)

[Black Lives Matter Seattle](#)

### **BIPOC Mental Health Month**

[Black Emotional and Mental Health Collective](#)

### **Get Out the Vote**

[ACLU](#)

[League of Women Voters](#)

[Spread the Vote](#)

***For even more impact, please ask your employer if they will match your donations.***

***Updated 9/16/2020***

**All I Have to Do is Dream**, by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

**INTRO:** |C Am|F G7|C Am|F G7|

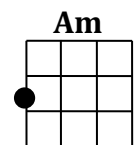
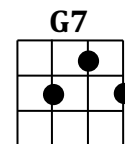
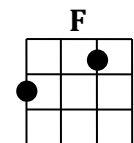
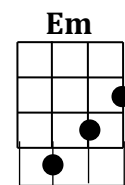
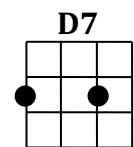
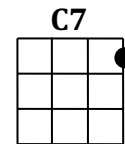
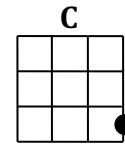
C Am F G7  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream  
C Am F G7  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream  
C Am F G7  
When I want you in my arms  
C Am F G7  
When I want you and all your charms  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is  
C Am F G7  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7  
When I feel blue in the night  
C Am F G7  
And I need you to hold me tight  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is  
C F C // C7 //  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

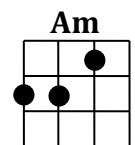
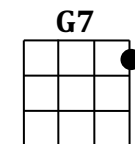
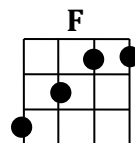
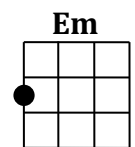
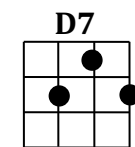
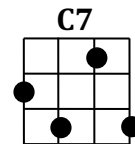
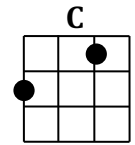
F Em  
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine  
F G7 C // C7 //  
Anytime night or day  
F Em D7 G7  
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G7  
I need you so that I could die  
C Am F G7  
I love you so and that is why  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is  
C Am F G7  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream  
C F C  
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Amazing Grace** – traditional (lyrics by John Newton)

**INTRO: |D|D7|G|D|D|A7|D|D| (3/4)**

**D G D**  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound  
**A7**  
That saved a wretch like me  
**D D7 G D**  
I once was lost but now am found  
**A7 D**  
Was blind, but now, I see.

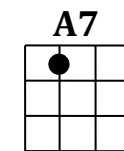
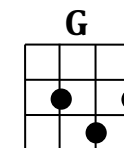
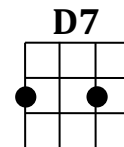
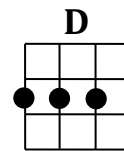
**D G D**  
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear  
**A7**  
And Grace, my fears relieved.  
**D D7 G D**  
How precious did that Grace appear  
**A7 D**  
The hour I first believed.

**D G D**  
Through many dangers, toils and snares  
**A7**  
We have already come.  
**D D7 G D**  
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far  
**A7 D**  
And Grace will lead us home.

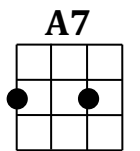
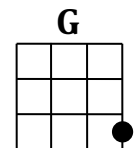
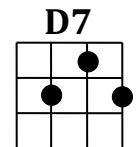
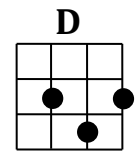
**D G D**  
When we've been here ten thousand years  
**A7**  
Bright shining as the sun.  
**D D7 G D**  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
**A7 D**  
Then when we first begun.

**Repeat first verse**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Bad Moon Rising** by John Fogerty    **INTRO: A | G | D | D |**

D        A   G        D    D  
 I see the bad moon a-rising  
 D        A        G        D    D  
 I see trouble on the way  
 D        A   G                D        D  
 I see earthquakes and lightning  
 D        A   G        D    D7  
 I see bad times today

*G*  
**Don't go around tonight**  
*D*  
**Well, it's bound to take your life**  
*A                G                                D    D*  
**There's a bad moon on the rise**

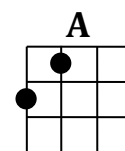
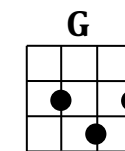
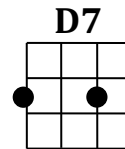
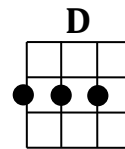
D        A   G        D    D  
 I hear hurricanes a-blowing  
 D                A        G        D    D  
 I know the end is coming soon  
 D        A        G        D    D  
 I fear rivers overflowing  
 D                A        G                D    D7  
 I hear the voice of rage and ruin

**Repeat Chorus**

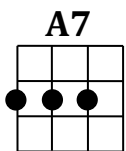
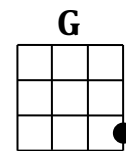
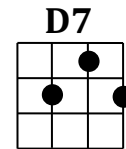
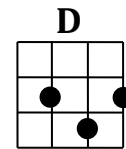
D                A        G        D    D  
 Hope you have got your things together  
 D                A        G        D    D  
 Hope you are quite prepared to die  
 D                A        G        D    D  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
 D                A        G        D    D7  
 One eye is taken for an eye

**Repeat Chorus x 2**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



# Blowing In The Wind by Bob Dylan

INTRO: | F | G7 | C |

**C**            **F**            **C**  
How many roads must a man walk down  
          **F**            **G7**  
Before you call him a man?  
          **C**            **F**            **C**  
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail  
          **F**            **G7**  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
          **C**            **F**            **C**  
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly  
          **F**            **G7**  
Before they're forever banned?

**F**            **G7**            **C**            **Am**  
*The answer my friend is blowing in the wind*  
          **F**            **G7**            **C**  
*The answer is blowing in the wind.*

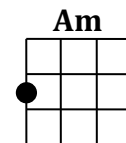
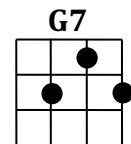
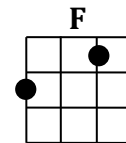
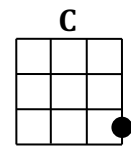
**C**            **F**            **C**  
How many years can a mountain exist  
          **F**            **G7**  
Before it is forced to the sea?  
          **C**            **F**            **C**  
Yes, and how many years can some people exist  
          **F**            **G7**  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
          **C**            **F**            **C**  
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head  
          **F**            **G7**  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

## Repeat chorus

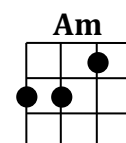
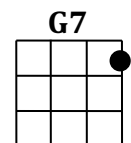
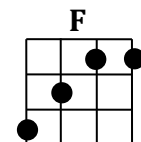
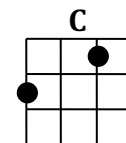
[**C**]How many [**F**]times must a [**C**]man look up  
Before he can [**F**]see the [**G7**]sky?  
Yes, and [**C**]how many [**F**] ears must [**C**]one man have  
Before he can [**F**]hear people [**G7**]cry?  
Yes, and [**C**] how many [**F**]deaths will it [**C**]take till he knows  
That too many [**F**]people have [**G7**]died?

## Repeat chorus 2x

## Concert (C)



## Baritone (G)



**Blue Bayou** by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

**INTRO:** | C | G7 | C | G7 |

**C** **G7**  
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time

**C** **G7**  
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.

**C** **G7**  
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine

**C**  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

**C** **G7**  
*I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou*

**C**  
*Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.*

**C7** **F** **Fm**  
*Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see*

**C** **G7** **C**  
*That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.*

**C** **G7**  
Wanna see my baby again, gonna be with some of my friends

**C** **G7**  
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou.

**C** **G7**  
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine

**C**  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

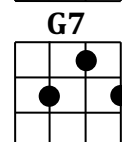
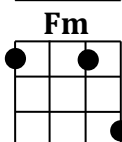
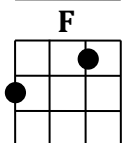
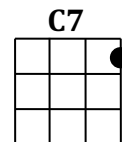
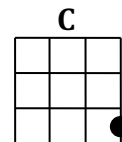
**Repeat chorus**

**C** **C7** **F** **Fm**  
Oh, that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

**C** **G7** **C**  
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

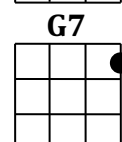
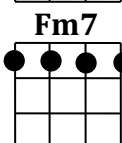
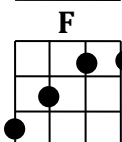
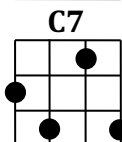
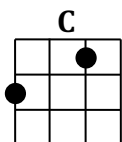
**G7** **C**  
Well I'd never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue///// Ba/////you.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone**

**(G)**



**Bye Bye, Love** by the Everly Brothers

INTRO: |C G7|C|C G7|C|

*F C F C*  
*Bye bye, love, bye bye, happiness.*  
*F C G7 C*  
*Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.*  
*F C F C*  
*Bye bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress.*  
*F C G7 C*  
*Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.*  
*G7 C*  
*Bye bye, my love, goodbye.*

*C G7 C*  
There goes my baby with-a someone new.  
*G7 C C7*  
He sure looks happy. I sure am blue.  
*F G7*  
He was my baby 'til she stepped in.  
*C*  
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

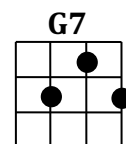
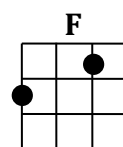
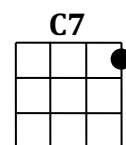
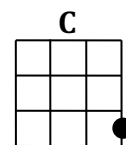
**Repeat chorus**

*C G7 C*  
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.  
*G7 C C7*  
I'm through with countin' the stars above.  
*F G7*  
And here's reason that I'm so free:  
*C*  
My lovin' baby is through with me.

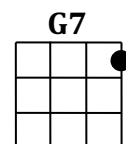
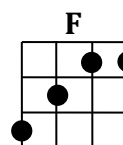
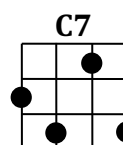
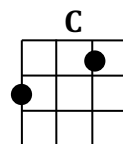
**Repeat chorus**

*C G7 C*  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.  
*C G7 C*  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.  
*C G7 C*  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Count on Me** by Bruno Mars

**INTRO: |C |C|**

**C** **Em**  
 If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea  
**Am G7 F**  
 I'll sail the world to find you.

**C** **Em**  
 If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see  
**Am G7 F**  
 I'll be the light to guide you.

**Pre-chorus:**

**Dm Em**  
 Find out what we're made of  
**F G/ STOP**  
 When we are called to help our friends in need.

**Chorus:**

**C Em**  
 You can count on me like one two three  
**Am G7 F**  
 I'll be there, and I know when I need it I can  
**C Em**  
 Count on you like four three two  
**Am G7 F**  
 You'll be there, 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do  
**C Em Am G7 F G7**  
 Oh yeah. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Ooh, yeah, yeah.

If you're **[C]**tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a**[Em]**sleep  
 I'll **[Am]**sing a song **[G7]** be**[F]**side you.  
 And if you **[C]**ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]**me  
 Every**[Am]**day I will **[G7]** re**[F]**mind you.

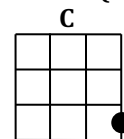
**Repeat pre-chorus & chorus**

You'll **[Dm]**always have my **[Em]**shoulder when you **[Am]**cry**[G7]**  
 I'll **[Dm]**never let go, **[Em]**never say good**[F]**bye. **[G7]**You know you  
 can

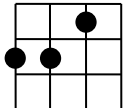
**Repeat chorus (no yeah, yeah)**

You can **[F]**count on me 'cause I can count on **[C]**you.

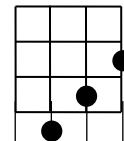
**Concert (C)**



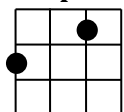
**Dm**



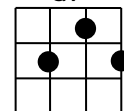
**Em**



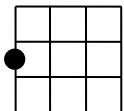
**F**



**G7**

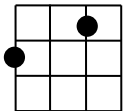


**Am**

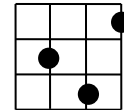


**Baritone (G)**

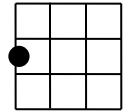
**C**



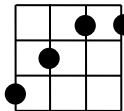
**Dm**



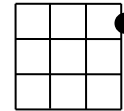
**Em**



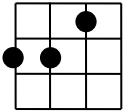
**F**



**G7**



**Am**





**Dancing with Myself** by Billy Idol

**INTRO: |G|G|F|F|**

**[Verse 1]**

**C** **F**  
 On the floors of Tokyo-oh, or down in London town's a go-go  
**G**  
 With the record selection and the mirror's reflection  
**F**  
 I'm a-dancin' with myself.  
**C** **F**  
 Oh, when there's no one else in sight, in the crowded lonely night  
**G** **F**  
 Well, I wait so long for my love vibration, and I'm dancin' with myself.

**C** **F**  
*Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself*  
**G**  
*When there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove*  
**F** **C** **C**  
*Well, I'm dancing with myself, oh, oh, uh-oh.*

**[Verse 2]**

**C** **F**  
 If I looked all over the world, and there's every type of girl  
**G** **F**  
 But your empty eyes seem to pass me by and leave me dancin' with myself.  
**C** **F**  
 So let's sink another drink, 'cause it'll give me time to think  
**G** **F**  
 If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance, and I'll be dancin' with myself.

**Repeat Chorus**

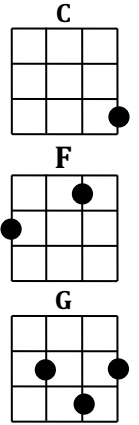
**F** **G**  
 Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh.

**Repeat Verse 2**

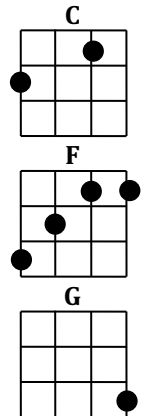
**C** **F**  
*Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself*  
**G**  
 If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance **3xs**

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. **REPEAT & FADE OUT**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**







**The Glory of Love** by Billy Hill **INTRO: |C|G7|C|G7|**

**C G7**  
 You've got to give a little, take a little  
**C F**  
 And let your poor heart break a little  
**C G7 C G7**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

**C G7**  
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little  
**C F**  
 Until the clouds roll by a little  
**C G7 C C7**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

**F**  
 As long as there's the two of us  
**C**  
 We've got the world and all its charms  
**Fm**  
 And when the world is through with us  
**C - STOP G7**  
 We've got each other's arms.

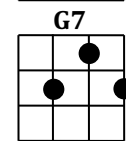
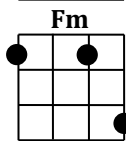
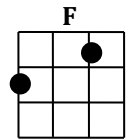
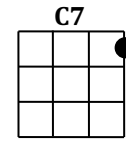
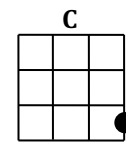
**C G7**  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little  
**C F**  
 And always have the blues a little

**[1st ending]**  
**C G7 C G7**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

**[Repeat from top]**

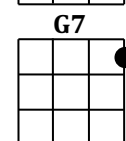
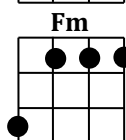
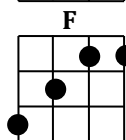
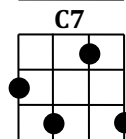
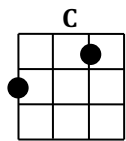
**[2nd ending]**  
**C G7**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of  
**C G7**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of  
**C G7 C////G7//C**  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone**

**(G)**



**Go Down Moses** – Traditional

INTRO: |Dm A7|Dm A7|

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
When Israel was in Egypt's land - Let my people go.  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Oppressed so hard they could not stand - Let my people go.

Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm  
*Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land*  
Dm A7 Dm  
*Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.*

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said - Let my people go.  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
If not I'll smite your first-born dead - Let my people go.

**Repeat chorus**

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
No more in bondage shall they toil - Let my people go.  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil - Let my people go.

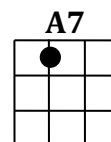
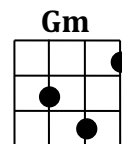
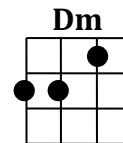
**Repeat chorus**

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
When people stop this slavery- Let my people go.  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Soon may all the earth be free- Let my people go.

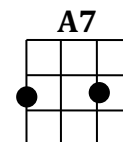
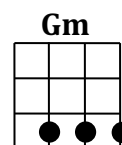
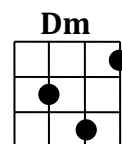
Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm  
*Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land*  
Dm A7 Dm  
*Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.*

Dm A7 Dm  
*Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.*

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Hallelujah** by Leonard Cohen **INTRO: |G|Em|G|Em| (2 slow beats per measure)**

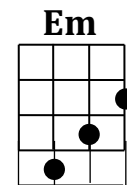
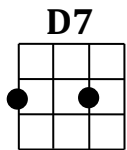
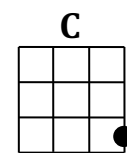
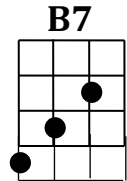
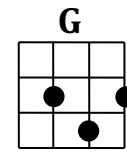
**G** **Em**  
I heard there was a secret chord  
**G** **Em**  
That David played, and it pleased the lord  
**C** **D7** **G** **D7**  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
**G** **C** **D7**  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
**Em** **C**  
The minor fall, the major lift  
**D7** **B7** **Em**  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

**C** **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
**Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.**

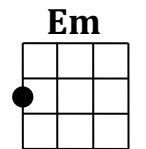
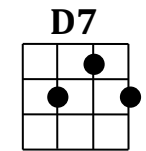
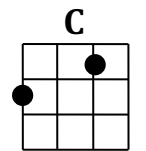
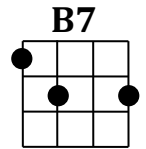
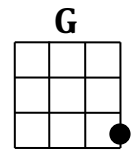
**G** **Em**  
Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof  
**G** **Em**  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
**C** **D7** **G** **D7**  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.  
**G** **C** **D7**  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
**Em** **C**  
She broke your throne, she cut your hair  
**D7** **B7** **Em**  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

**C** **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
**Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



[G]Baby I've been [Em]here before, I [G]know this room, I've [Em]walked this floor  
I [C]used to live a [D7]lone before I [G]knew you. [D7]  
I've [G]seen your flag on the [C]marble [D7]arch, but [Em]love is not a [C]victory march  
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

**Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah.**

Now, [G]maybe there's a [Em]god above, but [G]all I've ever [Em]learned from love  
Was [C]how to shoot some [D7]body who out[G]drew you. [D7]  
It's [G]not a cry that you [C]hear at [D7]night, it's [Em]not somebody who's [C]seen the light  
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

**Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah. X2**

**Heartbreak Hotel** by Mae Boren Axton & Thomas Durden, 1956

A/ // //  
Well, since my baby left me, I found a new place to dwell.

A7 A  
It's down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.

D7  
Where I'll be so lonely baby, well, I'm so lonely.

E7 A // E7/  
I get so lonely, I could die.

A/ // //  
And although it's always crowded, you still can find some room.

A7 A  
For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.

D7  
They've been so lonely baby, well, they're so lonely

E7 A // E7/  
They'll be so lonely they could die.

A/ //  
Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',  
And the desk clerk's dressed in black. //

A7  
Well they been so long on Lonely Street

A  
They'll never they'll never get back.

D7  
Where they'll be so lonely baby, well they're so lonely

E7 A // E7/  
They'll be so lonely they could die.

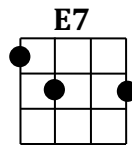
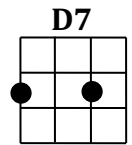
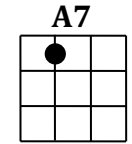
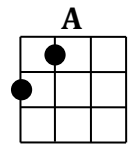
A/ // //  
Well, if your baby leaves you and you got a tale to tell.

A7 A  
Well, just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel.

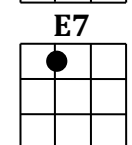
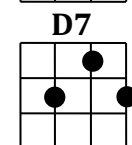
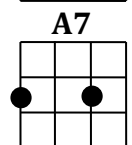
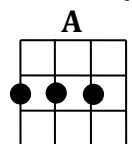
D7  
And you'll be, you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be so lonely

E7 A // E7 // A A7  
You'll be so lonely you could die.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



# Hello in There by John Prine

INTRO: |G|D|G|G|

**G** **Am** **D** **D**  
We had an apartment in the city  
**G** **Am** **D** **D**  
Me and Loretta liked living there.  
**Bm7** **C** **C**  
It'd been years since the kids had grown  
**G** **D**  
A life of their own left us alone.

**G** **Am** **D** **D**  
John and Linda live in Omaha  
**G** **Am** **D** **D**  
And Joe is somewhere on the road.  
**Bm7** **C** **C**  
We lost Davy in the Korean war  
**G** **D**  
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.

**F** **G**  
*Ya know that old trees just grow stronger*

**F** **G**

*And old rivers grow wilder every day.*

**Bm7** **C**  
*Old people just grow lonesome*

**G** **D** **G**

*Waiting for someone to say "Hello in there, hello."*

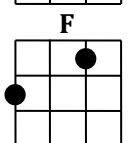
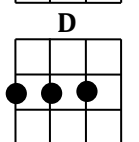
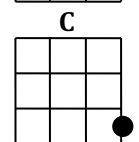
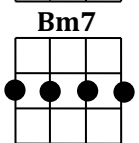
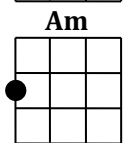
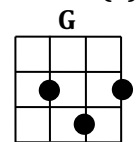
[G]Me and Loret[Am]ta we don't [D]talk much more[D]  
[G]She sits and [Am]stares through the backdoor [D]screen. [D]  
[Bm7]And all the news just re[C]peats itself [C]  
Like some for[G] gotten dream that [D]we've both seen. [D]

[G] Someday I'll [Am]go and call up [D]Rudy [D]  
[G]We worked to[Am]gether at the facto[D]ry. [D]  
[Bm7]But what could I say if he [C]asks "What's new?"[C]  
Nothing, [G]what's with you? Nothing [D]much to do.

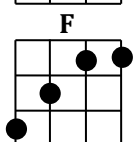
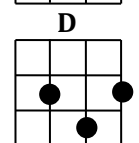
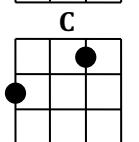
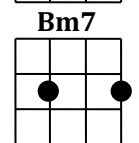
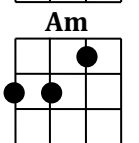
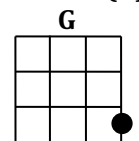
## Repeat Chorus

[G] So, if you're [Am]walking down the [D]street sometime [D]  
[G] And spot some [Am]hollow ancient [D]eyes [D]  
[Bm7]Please don't just pass them [C]by and stare [C]  
As if you [G]didn't care, say "Hel[D]lo in there, hel[G]lo."

## Concert (C)



## Baritone (G)





**I Can See Clearly Now by Johnny Nash**

**INTRO: |C|G|D|D|**

**D G D**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

**D G A A7**  
I can see all obstacles in my way

**D G D**  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**D G D**  
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

**D G A A7**  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

**D G D**  
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**F C**  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

**F A A7**  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

**D G D**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

**D G A A7**  
I can see all obstacles in my way

**D G D**  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

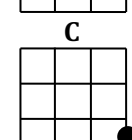
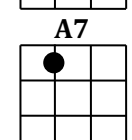
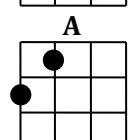
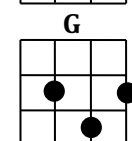
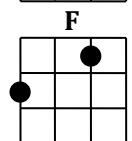
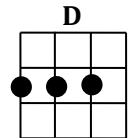
**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

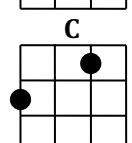
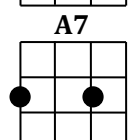
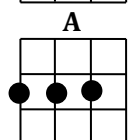
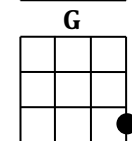
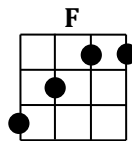
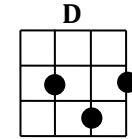
**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**





**Imagine** by John Lennon

**INTRO:** | C /// CΔ7 / | F | C /// CΔ7 / | F |

C                    CΔ7 F        C                    CΔ7 F  
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try  
C                    CΔ7 F        C                    CΔ7 F  
No hell below us, above us only sky  
F                    Am        Dm        G                    G7  
Imagine all the people, living for today. A-ha..

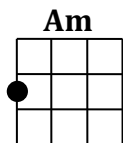
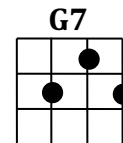
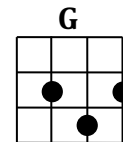
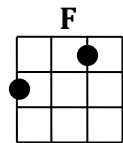
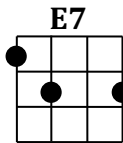
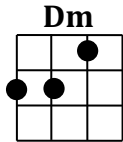
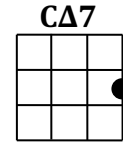
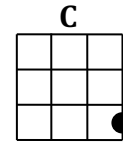
C                    CΔ7 F            C                    CΔ7 F  
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.  
C                    CΔ7 F        C                    CΔ7 F  
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.  
F                    Am        Dm        G                    G7  
Imagine all the people, living life in peace. You-u..

F                    G7            C//    E7//  
You may say I'm a dreamer,  
F                    G7            C//    E7//  
But I'm not the only one.  
F                    G7            C//    E7//  
I hope someday you'll join us  
F                    G7            C  
And the world will be one

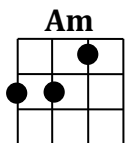
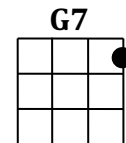
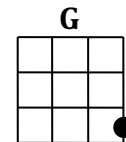
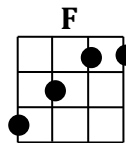
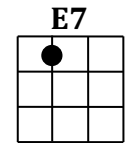
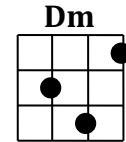
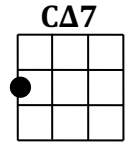
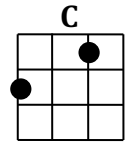
C                    CΔ7 F        C                    CΔ7 F  
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
C                    CΔ7 F        C                    CΔ7 F  
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man  
F                    Am        Dm        G                    G7  
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world. You-u..

F                    G7            C//    E7//  
You may say I'm a dreamer,  
F                    G7            C//    E7//  
But I'm not the only one.  
F                    G7            C//    E7//  
I hope someday you'll join us  
F                    G7            C  
And the world will live as one.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Keep Your Distance** by Richard Thompson

INTRO: | D | A | G A | D |

**D**  
If I cross your path again

**G**  
Who knows where, who knows when

**D D// A//**  
On some morning without number

**G G// A//**  
On some highway without end.

**D**  
Don't grasp my hand and say

**G**  
Fate has brought us here today

**D A G// A// D**  
Oh, fate is only fooling with us friend.

**G D**  
*Keep your distance, keep your distance*

**Bm A G A**  
*When I feel you close to me what can I do but fall.*

**G D G**  
*Keep your distance, keep your distance*

**D A G// A// D**  
*For with us it must be all or none at all.*

**D**  
It's a desperate game we play

**G**  
Throw our souls, our lives away

**D D// A//**  
On wounds that can't be mended

**G G// A//**  
And debts that can't be paid.

**D**  
Well, I played and I got stung

**G**  
Now I'm biting back my tongue

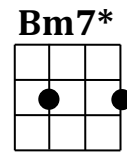
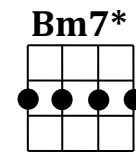
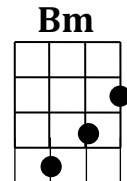
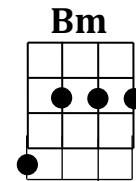
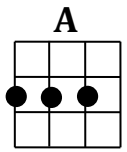
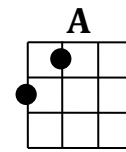
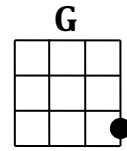
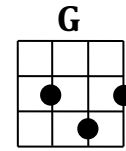
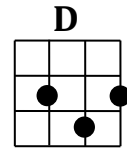
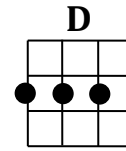
**D A G// A// D**  
And sweeping out the footprints where I strayed.

**Chorus x2**

**D A G// A// D**  
*For with us it must be all or none at all.*

**Concert (C)**

**Baritone (G)**



*\*Bm7 can be substituted for Bm, if needed.*

**King of the Road by Roger Miller**

**INTRO: | A | D | E7 | A |**

**A**                    **D**                    **E7**                    **A**  
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

**A**                    **D**                    **E7 <BREAK>**  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

**A**                    **D**  
Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an  
**E7**                    **A**  
Eight by twelve four-bit room

**A**                    **D**                    **E7 // <BREAK>**  
I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

**A**                    **D**                    **E7**                    **A**  
Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

**A**                    **D**                    **E7 <BREAK>**  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

**A**                    **D**                    **E7**                    **A**  
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around  
**A**                    **D**                    **E7 // <BREAK>**  
I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

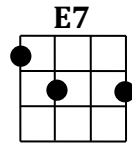
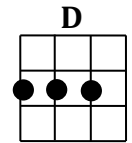
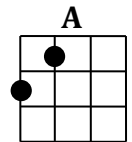
**A**                    **D**  
I know every engineer on every train  
**E7**                    **A**  
All their children and all of their names

**A**                    **D**  
And every handout in every town  
**E7 <BREAK>**  
And every lock that ain't locked when no-one's around  
I sing...

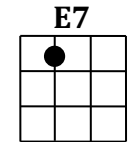
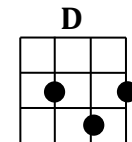
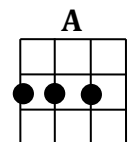
[**A**] Trailers for [**D**]sale or rent, [**E7**] rooms to let [**A**]fifty cents  
[**A**] No phone, no [**D**]pool, no pets, [**E7**] **<BREAK>** I ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah but, [**A**] two hours of [**D**]pushin' broom buys an  
[**E7**] Eight by twelve [**A**]four-bit room  
**A**                    **D**                    **E7 // <BREAK>**  
I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

**A**                    **D**                    **E7 // <BREAK>**                    **E7 A**  
I'm a man of means by no means - **King of the road.**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Lean on Me** by Bill Withers

**INTRO:** | C | F | C | G7 C |

C F C Em Dm  
 Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sor---row  
 C F C G7 C  
 But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomor---row

**Chorus:**

C F  
*Lean on me, when you're not strong*  
 C Em Dm  
*And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on*  
 C F C  
*For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need*  
 G7 C  
*Somebody to lean on*

C F C Em Dm  
 Please swallow your pride if I have things you need to bor---row  
 C F C G7 C  
 For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

**Bridge: (shuffle on muted strings or drum on your uke)**

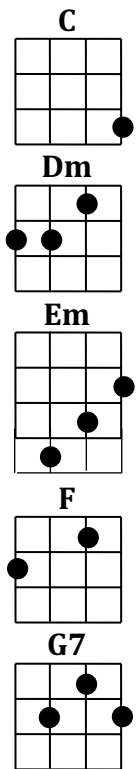
*You just call on me brother, when you need a hand*  
*We all need somebody to lean on*  
*I just might have a problem that you'll understand*  
*We all need somebody to lean on*

**Repeat chorus; Repeat bridge**

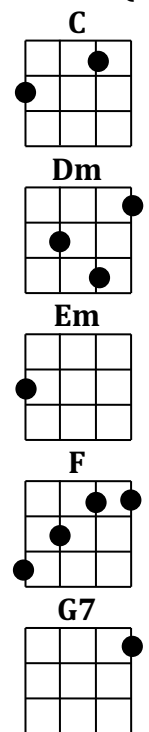
C F C Em Dm  
 If there is a load you have to bear that you can't car---ry  
 C F C G7 C  
 I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you just call me.

**Dm C**  
 (Call me) If you need a friend  
 (Call me) Call me uh huh  
 (Call me) When you need a friend  
 (Call me) Call me (call me) call me  
 (Call me) call me (call me) call me  
 (Call me)

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Let It Be** by Paul McCartney

**INTRO:** | C | G | F | C |

C G Am F  
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C  
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

C G Am F  
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

C G F C  
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G Am F  
And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree

C G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be.

C G Am F  
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

C G F C  
There will be an answer, let it be.

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be  
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

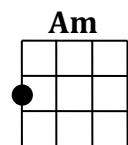
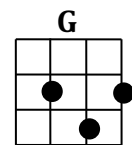
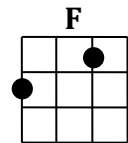
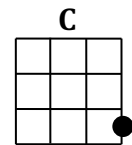
And [C]when the night is [G]cloudy there is  
[Am]still a light that [F]shines on me  
[C]Shine until to[G]morrow, let it [F]be.[C]  
I [C]wake up to the [G]sound of music  
[Am]Mother Mary [F]comes to me  
[C]Speaking words of [G]wisdom let it [F]be.[C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be  
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

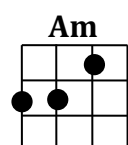
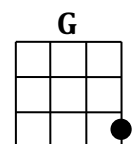
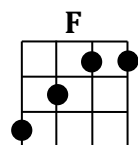
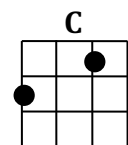
Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be  
There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be.[C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let it [C]be  
Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be.[C]

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**







**Magic Penny** by Malvina Reynolds

**INTRO: | D | D | A7 | D |**

**D**  
*Love is something, if you give it away*  
**A7**                    **D**  
*Give it away, give it away*  
**D**  
*Love is something, if you give it away*  
                  **A7**                    **D**  
*You end up having more*

**G**                    **D**  
It's just like a magic penny  
**A7**                    **D**  
Hold it tight and you won't have any.  
**G**                    **D**  
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many  
                  **E7**                    **A7**  
They'll roll all over the floor.

**Repeat Chorus**

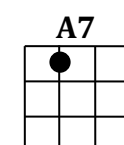
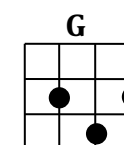
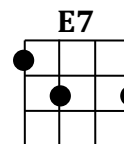
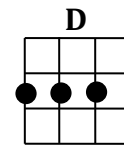
**G**                    **D**  
Money's dandy and we like to use it  
                  **A7**                    **D**  
But love is better if you don't refuse it.  
**G**                    **D**  
It's a treasure and you'll never lose it  
                  **E7**                    **A7**  
Unless you lock up your door, for ...

**Repeat Chorus**

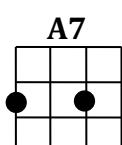
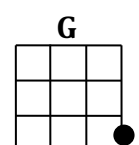
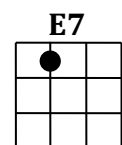
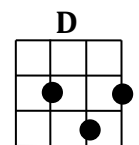
**G**                    **D**  
So, let's go dancing till the break of day  
                  **A7**                    **D**  
And if there's a piper, we can pay.  
                  **G**                    **D**  
For love is something if you give it away  
                  **A7**                    **D**  
You end up having more.

**Repeat Chorus**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Octopus's Garden**, by Ringo Starr **INTRO: | F | G7 | C | C |**

**C**            **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea  
          **F**                            **G7**  
In an octopus's garden in the shade  
**C**            **Am**  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been  
          **F**                            **G7**  
In his octopus's garden in the shade.

**Am**  
I'd ask my friends to come and see  
**F**            **G7**  
An octopus's garden with me  
**C**            **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea  
          **F**            **G7**            **C**  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

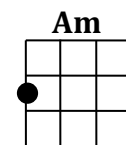
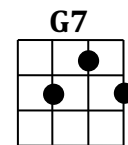
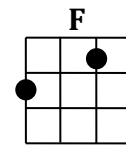
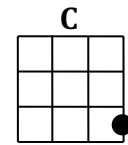
**C**            **Am**  
We would be warm below the storm  
          **F**                            **G7**  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
**C**            **Am**  
Resting our head on the sea bed  
          **F**                            **G7**  
In an octopus's garden near a cave.

**[Am]**We would sing and dance around  
**[F]**Because we know we **[G7]**can't be found  
**[C]**I'd like to be **[Am]**under the sea  
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden in the **[C]**shade.

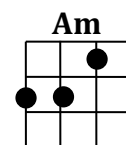
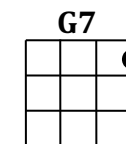
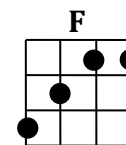
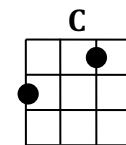
**[C]**We would shout **[Am]**and swim about  
The **[F]**coral that lies beneath the **[G7]**waves  
**[C]**Oh what joy for **[Am]**every girl and boy  
**[F]**Knowing they're happy and they're **[G7]**safe.

**[Am]**We would be so happy you and me  
**[F]**No one there to tell us what to **[G7]**do  
**[C]**I'd like to be **[Am]**under the sea  
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you  
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you  
In an **[F]**octopus's **[G7]**garden with **[C]**you

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**





**One Love** by Bob Marley

**INTRO:** |C|C|G|G|F|C|G|C|

**C G**

One love, one heart

**F C G C**

Let's get together and feel all right

Hear the children crying (One love)

**G**

Hear the children crying (One heart)

**F**

**C**

**G**

**C**

Sayin': "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

**F**

**C**

**G**

**C**

Sayin': "Let's get together and feel all right."

(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

**C Am F C**

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)

**C Am F G C**

There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)

**C Am F C**

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

**C Am F G C**

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs?

**C G**

One love, one heart

**F C G C**

Let's get together and feel all right

As it was in the beginning (One love)

**G**

So shall it be in the end (One heart)

**F**

**C**

**G**

**C**

All right! Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

**F C G C**

Let's get together and feel all right. (One more thing)

**C Am F C**

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)

**C Am F G C**

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)

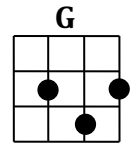
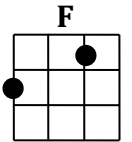
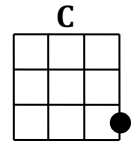
**C Am F C**

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner

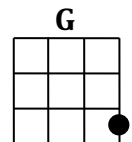
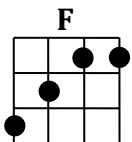
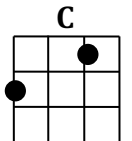
**C Am F G C**

There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**C** **G**  
Sayin', (One love) What about the one heart? (One heart)  
**F C G C**  
Let's get together and feel all right.

I'm pleading to mankind (One love)

**G**  
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

**F C G C**  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.  
**F C G C**  
Let's get together and feel all right.

**F C G C**  
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.  
**F C G C**  
Let's get together and feel all right.



**Put a Little Love in Your Heart** by Jackie DeShannon, Jimmy Holiday & Randy Myers

**INTRO: |D|D|G|D|**

**D**  
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand.

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.  
You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate.

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.

**D** **A**  
*And the world will be a better place*  
**D** **A**  
*And the world will be a better place* **A7**  
*For you and me, you just wait and see.*

**D**  
Another day goes by and still the children cry.

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.  
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.

**D** **A**  
*And the world will be a better place*  
**D** **A**  
*And the world will be a better place* **A7**  
*For you and me, you just wait and see. Wait and see!*

**D**  
Take a good look around and if you're looking down

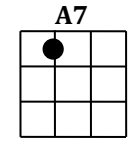
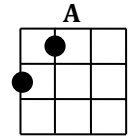
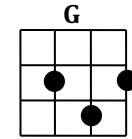
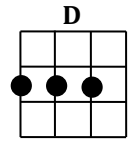
**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.  
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart.

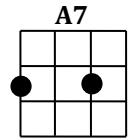
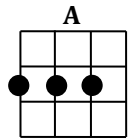
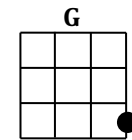
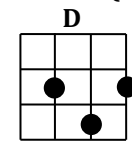
**D** **A** **D** **A**  
*And the world will be a better place and the world will be a better place*  
**A7**  
*For you and me, just wait and see.*

**G** **D**  
Put a little love in your heart. X4

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Stand By Me** by Ben E King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1961

**INTRO: | C | Am | F | G7 |**

**C Am**  
When the night has come and the land is dark

**F G7 C**  
And the moon is the only light we see

**C Am**  
Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid

**F G7 C**  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

**C Am**  
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

**F G7 C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

**C Am**  
If the sky that we look up on should tumble and fall

**F G7 C**  
And the mountains should crumble to the sea.

**C Am**  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

**F G7 C**  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

**C Am**  
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

**F G7 C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

**Repeat First Verse**

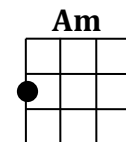
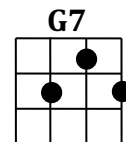
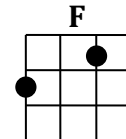
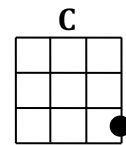
**C Am**  
So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me

**F G7 C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

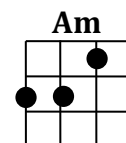
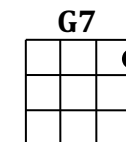
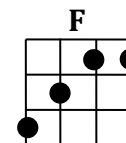
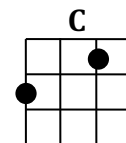
**C Am**  
Whenever I'm in trouble won't you stand by me, stand by me

**F G7 C**  
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**





**Surfin' U.S.A.** Lyrics by Brian Wilson; Music by Chuck Berry, 1958/1963

SN=G

N/C                      E7                      A  
If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.  
                                 E7                      A  
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Califor-ni-a  
                                 D                      A  
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals too  
                                 E7                      A  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.

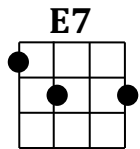
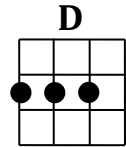
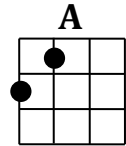
A                              E7                      A  
You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line  
                                 E7                      A  
Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narrabeen  
                                 D                      A  
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way  
                                 E7                      A  
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

A                              E7                      A  
We'll all be planning out a route we're gonna take real soon  
                                 E7                      A  
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June  
                                 D                      A  
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay  
                                 E7                      A  
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

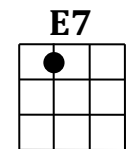
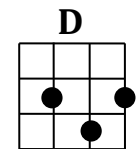
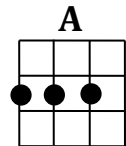
A                              E7                      A  
At Haggerty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades  
                                 E7                      A  
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.  
                                 D                      A  
All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay  
                                 E7                      A  
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

**Repeat 3x - End with Cha Cha Cha**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**These Boots Are Made For Walkin'** by Lee Hazlewood

**Lick: A// G#// G// F#// F// E// D#// D//**

**Start on 3<sup>rd</sup> string, 9<sup>th</sup> fret and play 2 beats on each fret all the way down to the 2<sup>nd</sup> fret**

**Baritones start on 4<sup>th</sup> string, 7<sup>th</sup> fret and descend to open string**

**|:| A |:| x4**

**A**

You keep saying you got something for me  
Something you call love but confess

**D**

You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'

**A**

And now someone else is getting all your best.

**C**

**A**

**C**

**A**

***These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do***

**C**

**A \*BREAK\***

**(LICK)**

***One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you***

**A**

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'  
You keep losing when you oughta not bet

**D**

You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'

**A**

What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

***Repeat chorus & lick***

**A**

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing  
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HA!)

**D**

I've just found me a brand-new box of matches, yeah

**A**

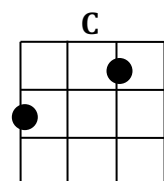
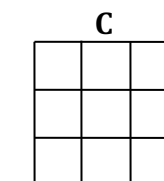
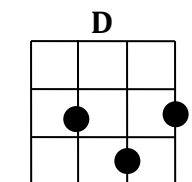
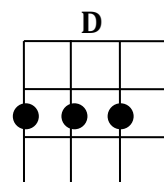
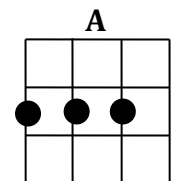
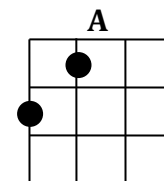
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

***Repeat chorus & lick***

Are you ready boots? Start walkin' ....

**Concert (C)**

**Baritone (G)**





**Under the Boardwalk** by Arthur Resnick & Kenny Young, 1964

**INTRO: | C | C |**

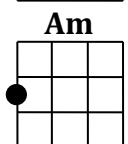
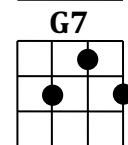
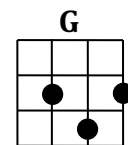
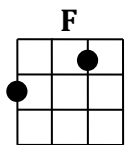
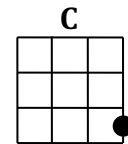
**C** **G7**  
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
**G7** **C**  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof

**F** **C**  
*Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah*  
**G7** **C** **//// C BREAK**  
*On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be*  
**Am**  
*(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun*  
**G**  
*(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun*  
**Am**  
*(Under the boardwalk) people walking above*  
**G**  
*(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love*  
**Am // BREAK Am // BREAK**  
*Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!*

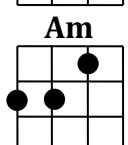
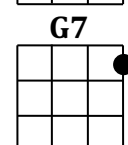
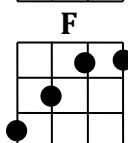
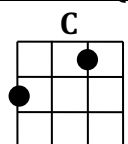
**C** **G7**  
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel  
**G7** **C**  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

**F** **C**  
*Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah*  
**G7** **C** **//// C BREAK**  
*On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be*  
**Am**  
*(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun*  
**G**  
*(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun*  
**Am**  
*(Under the boardwalk) people walking above*  
**G**  
*(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love*  
**Am // BREAK Am // BREAK**  
*Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!*

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**The Way You Do the Things You Do** by Smokey Robinson & Bobby Rogers

**INTRO: | C F | C - BREAK | C F | C - BREAK**

**C F C - BREAK**

You got a smile so bright

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been a candle

**C F C - BREAK**

I'm holding you so tight

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been a handle

The way you swept me off my [F]feet

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been a broom

**C F C - BREAK**

The way you smell so sweet

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been some perfume

**Well, you could've [G] been anything that you [F] wanted to**

**G F - BREAK -**

**C F C**

**And I can tell the way you do the things you do**

**C F C - BREAK**

As pretty as you are

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been a flower

**C F C - BREAK**

If good looks was a minute

**C F C - BREAK**

Baby, you could be an hour

**F**

The way you stole my heart

**C F C - BREAK**

You know you could've been a cool crook

**C F C - BREAK**

And baby, you're so smart

**C F C - BREAK**

You know you could've been a schoolbook

**Repeat chorus**

**C F C - BREAK**

You made my life so rich

**C F C - BREAK**

You know, you could've been some money

**C F C - BREAK**

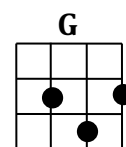
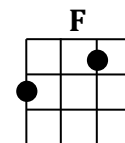
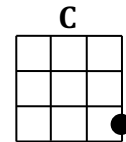
And baby, you're so sweet

**C F C - BREAK**

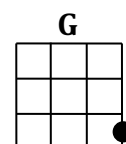
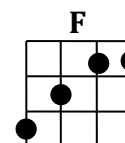
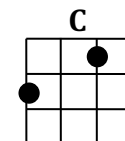
You know, you could've been some honey

**Repeat chorus & fade out on last line**

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**We Shall Overcome** by Pete Seeger

INTRO: | G C | G D7 | G | G |

G C G C G  
We shall overcome, we shall overcome  
G Em A7 D D7  
We shall overcome some day - ay.

G C G  
*Oh, deep in my heart*  
C D7 Em  
*I do believe*  
G C G D7 G  
*We shall overcome, some day.*

G C G C G  
We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand  
G Em A7 D D7  
We'll walk hand in hand, some day - ay.

***Repeat Chorus***

G C G C G  
We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace  
G Em A7 D D7  
We shall live in peace, some day - ay.

***Repeat Chorus***

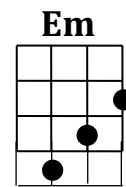
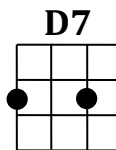
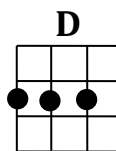
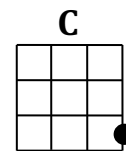
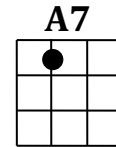
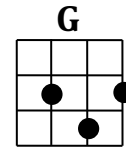
G C G C G  
We shall all be free, we shall all be free  
G Em A7 D D7  
We shall all be free, some day - ay.

***Repeat Chorus***

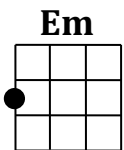
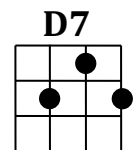
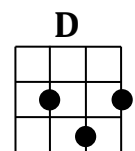
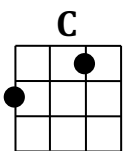
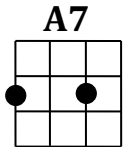
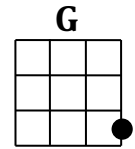
G C G C G  
We are not afraid, we are not afraid  
G Em A7 D D7  
We are not afraid, today - ay.

***Repeat Chorus***

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**What a Wonderful World** by George David Weiss & Bob Thiele, 1967

**INTRO:** | F | G7 | C | G7 |

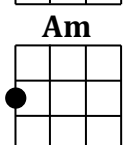
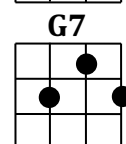
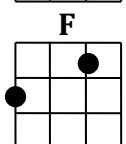
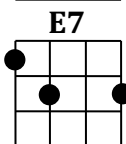
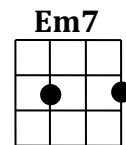
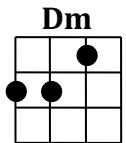
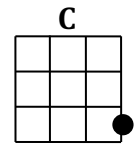
**C** **Em7** **F** **Em7**  
 I see trees of green, red roses too  
**Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**  
 I see them bloom for me and you  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

**C** **Em7** **F** **Em7**  
 I see skies of blue, clouds of white  
**Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**  
 Bright blessed day, dark sacred night  
**F** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

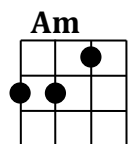
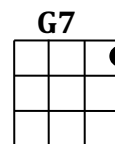
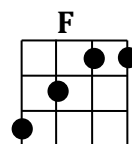
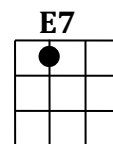
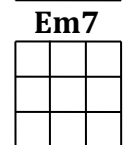
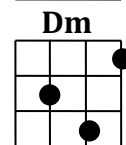
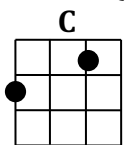
**G7** **C**  
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky  
**G7** **C**  
 Are also on the faces of people passing by.  
**Am** **Em7** **Am** **Em7**  
 I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do  
**Am** **A7** **Dm** **G7**  
 They're really saying I love you.

**C** **Em7** **F** **Em7**  
 I hear babies cry, I watch them grow  
**Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**  
 They'll learn much more than I'll never know  
**F** **G7** **C** **E7** **Am**  
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world  
**F** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
 Yes, I think to myself what a wonderful world.

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**



**Baritone Chords:**

**White Sandy Beach** by Willy Dann **INTRO: |F| F| F| F| Bb| Bbm7| F| C7|**

**F**  
 I saw you in my dreams  
 We were walking hand in hand  
**Bb Bbm7 F C7**  
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

**F**  
 We were playing in the sun  
 We were having so much fun  
**Bb Bbm7 F**  
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

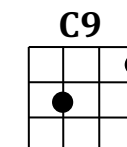
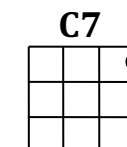
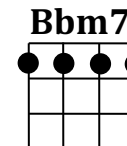
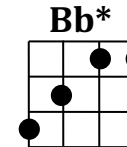
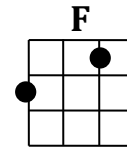
**C7**  
 The sound of the ocean  
**Bb C7**  
 Soothes my restless soul  
 The sound of the ocean  
**Bb C C9 C7 C7**  
 Rocks me all night loooooong

**F**  
 Those hot long summer days  
 Lying there in the sun  
**Bb Bbm7 F**  
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

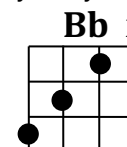
**C7**  
 The sound of the ocean  
**Bb C7**  
 Soothes my restless soul  
 The sound of the ocean  
**Bb C C9 C7 C7**  
 Rocks me all night loooooong, oh last

**F**  
 Night in my dreams I saw your face again  
**Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb**  
 We were there in the sun on a white, sandy beach  
**Bbm7| Bbm7 | Bbm7 |/-stop | |F| F| F| F**  
 of----- of----- of----- of Hawaii

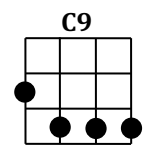
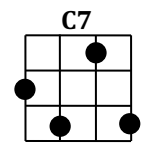
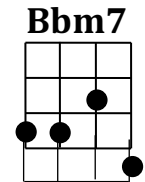
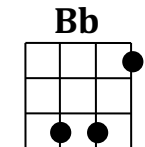
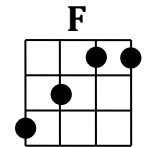
**Concert (C)**



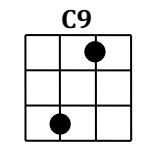
\*If you can't play Bb yet, try this:



**Baritone (G)**



*Or*





**Yellow Bird** by Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith & Alan Bergman

**INTRO:** | F | C | G7 | C |

**C**                      **F**                      **C**  
*Yellow bird up high in banana tree.*  
**C**                      **F**                      **C**  
*Yellow bird you sit all alone like me.*

**F**                                      **C**  
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?  
**G7**                                      **C**  
That is very sad, make me feel so bad.  
**F**                                      **C**  
You can fly away, in the sky away  
**G7**                                      **C**  
You more lucky than me.

**C**                      **F**  
I also had a pretty girl,  
**G7**                      **C**  
She not with me today.  
**C**                                      **F**  
They all the same, the pretty girl  
**G7**                                      **C**  
Make them nest, then they fly away.

**Repeat Chorus**

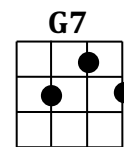
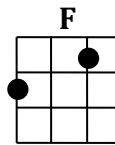
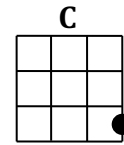
**F**                                      **C**  
Better fly away, in the sky away  
**G7**                                      **C**  
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.  
**F**                                      **C**  
Black & yellow you, like banana too  
**G7**                                      **C**  
They may pick you someday.

[C]Wish that I was a [F]yellow bird[G7]I fly away with [C]you.  
[C]But I am not a [F]yellow bird, [G7]so I sit, nothing else to [C]do.

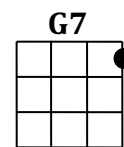
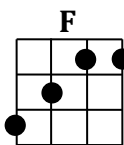
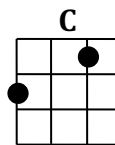
**Repeat Chorus**

**C**  
*Yellow bird. Yellow bird. Cha cha cha on C chord*

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**





**You Ain't Goin' Nowhere** by Bob Dylan

**INTRO: | C | Dm | F | C |**

**C**                      **Dm**  
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift  
**F**                      **C**  
Gate won't close, railings froze.  
**C**                      **Dm**  
Get your mind off wintertime  
**F**                      **C**  
You ain't goin' nowhere.

**C**                      **Dm**  
*Whoo-ee! Ride me high*  
**F**    **C**  
*Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come*  
**C**                      **Dm**  
*Oh, oh, are we gonna fly*  
**F**                      **C**  
*Down in the easy chair!*

**C**                      **Dm**  
I don't care how many letters they sent  
**F**                      **C**  
Morning came and morning went.  
**C**                      **Dm**  
Pick up your money and pack up your tent  
**[F]**You ain't goin' no**[C]**where.

***Repeat Chorus***

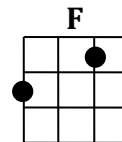
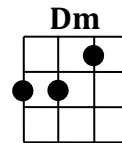
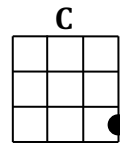
**[C]**Buy me a flute and a **[Dm]** gun that shoots  
**[F]**Tailgates and substi**[C]**tutes.  
**[C]**Strap yourself to the **[Dm]** tree with roots  
**[F]**You ain't goin' no**[C]**where.

***Repeat Chorus***

**[C]**Genghis Khan he **[Dm]** could not keep  
**[F]**All his kings sup**[C]**plied with sheep.  
We'll **[C]**climb that hill no **[Dm]** matter how steep  
**[F]**When we get up to **[C]**it.

***Repeat Chorus***

**Concert (C)**



**Baritone (G)**

