

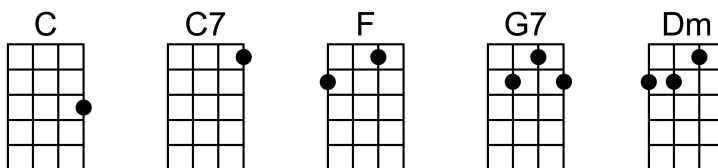
F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,
 D^m **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,
 D^m **F** **G⁷**
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

C **C⁷** **F**
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,
 G⁷ **C**
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
C **C⁷** **F**
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,
 G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

F **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,
F **G⁷** **C** **F**
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,
 G⁷ **C**
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.
 G⁷ **F** **C**
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. *///*



Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

D⁷ G⁷ C **D⁷ G⁷ C**
// // //// // // ////...

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
There's an island, across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

F
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

C
Mother Nature made her home.

D⁷
Near the Falls of Wailua,

G⁷
Where lovers often roam.

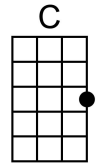
C **F** **C** **B^b** **A⁷**
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...
//

D⁷ G⁷ **C** **C**
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

Beautiful Sunday

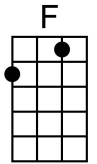
Daniel Boone

F G C C
//// // // //



C
Sunday morning, up with the lark, I think I'll take a walk in the park

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day



C
I've got someone waiting for me. When I see her I know that she'll say

F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

CHORUS:

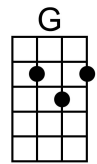
C F
Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday

G C
This is my, my, my, beautiful day

C D7
When you say, say, say, say that you love me

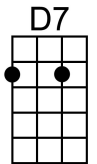
F G C C
Oh-oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

C
Birds are singing, you by my side, let's take a car and go for a ride



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

C
We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on



F G C C
Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day

Chorus X2 (original modulates up a tone before repeat)

G↓ **G**↓
You can burn my house, Steal my car,

G↓ **G**↓
Drink my liquor From an old fruit jar.

G↓ **G**↓ **G**
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh Honey, lay off of my shoes

C⁷ **G** **G**
Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

G↓ **G**↓
Well, it's one for the money, Two for the show,

G↓ **G**
Three to get ready, now Go, Cat, Go.

C⁷ **G**
But don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

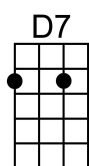
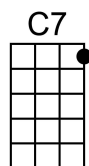
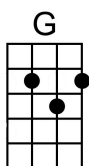
D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

G **G**
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

C⁷ **G**
Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes, blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes!

D⁷ **C**⁷ **G** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes! /



Centerfield

John Fogerty

F G C F G C F G C
// // //// // // //// // // ////

F E^m D^m G C C C C
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C F C
Well beat the drum and hold the phone, the sun came out today

C A^m G G
We're born again there's new grass on the field

C F C
A-roundin' third and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C C
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C F E^m
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m G C C
Look at me I can be Centerfield

C F C
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin' it from the bench

C A^m G G
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out

C F C
So "Say Hey" Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMaggio

F G C C
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now.

C F C
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C**
Look at me I can be Centerfield

F G C F G C F G C
 // // //// // // //// // // ////

F E^m D^m G C C C C
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C **F** **C**
 Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and a brand new pair of shoes

C **A^m** **G G**
 You know I think it's time to give this game a ride

C **F** **C**
 Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all . . a moment in the sun

F **G** **C C**
 It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye.

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

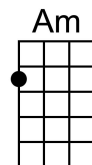
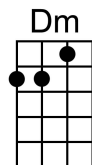
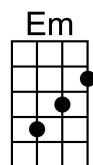
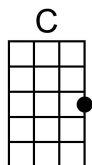
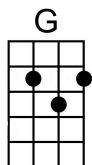
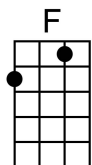
C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G**
Look at me I can be . . .

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

C **F** **E^m**
Put me in Coach I'm ready to play today

D^m **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Look at me gotta be Centerfield // // ///



Forever Young

Original in D, capo at 2nd fret

Bob Dylan

C C C C
// // // //...

C
May God bless and keep you always,

E^m
May your wishes all come true,

D^m
May you always do for others

F C C
And let others do for you. //..

C
May you build a ladder to the stars

E^m
And climb on every rung,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

C
May you grow up to be righteous,

E^m
May you grow up to be true,

D^m
May you always know the truth

F C C
And see the lights surrounding you. //..

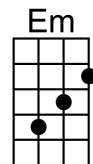
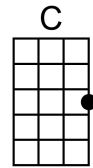
C
May you always be courageous,

E^m
Stand upright and be strong,

D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

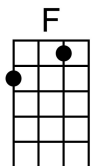
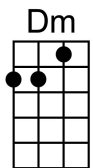


C
May your hands always be busy,

E^m
May your feet always be swift,

D^m
May you have a strong foundation

F C C
When the winds of changes shift. //..



C
May your heart always be joyful,

E^m
May your song always be sung,

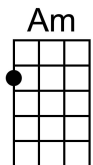
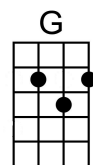
D^m G C C
And may you stay - ay forever young, //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. //..

G A^m A^m
Forever young, forever young, //..

C G C C
May you stay - ay forever young. /

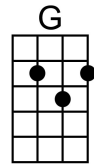


The Hukilau Song

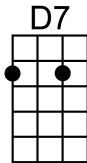
by Jack Owens

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G
// // //// // // ////..

G
Oh we're going' to a Hukilau,
D⁷
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

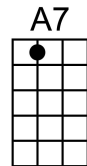


Everybody loves a Hukilau,
G
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the big lu-au



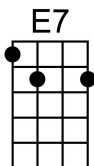
E⁷
Oh we'll throw our nets out into the sea

A⁷
And all the ama-ama come-a swimmin' to me



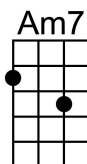
G E⁷
Oh we're goin' to a Hukilau,

D⁷ G
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki-lau!



G D⁷
What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way

A^{m7} D⁷ A⁷ D⁷
All the Hukilau nets are swishin', down in old La-i-e Bay
(La-ee-ay)



G
Oh we're going' to the Hukilau,
D⁷
A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki, Hukilau

D⁷

There's romance 'neath Hawaiian skies

G

Where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes

E⁷

While the silvery moon is shinin' above

A⁷

The kane and wahines sing a song about love

G

E⁷

D⁷

G

Para-dise now, at the Hukilau, a Huki, Huki, Huki Hukilau

D⁷

A Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

Huki, Huki, Huki, Huki

G

A Huki, Huki, Huki Huki-lau!

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G D⁷ G
// // //// // // / / /

A **hukilau** is a way of fishing invented by the ancient Hawaiians. The word comes from **huki**, **meaning** pull, and **lau**, **meaning** leaves. A large number of people, usually family and friends, would work together in casting the net from shore and then pulling it back.

A festive beach gathering is also known to local Hawaiians as a **hukilau**

Ama-ama, local fish resembling a striped mullet

Laulau is a Hawaiian dish. In old Hawaii, laulau was assembled by taking a few luau leaves and placing a few pieces of fish and pork in the center. The ends of the luau leaf are folded and wrapped again in ti leaf. When ready, all the laulau is placed in an underground oven, called an imu. Hot rocks are placed on the dish and covered in banana leaves and buried again. A few hours later the laulau is ready to eat.

In modern times, the dish uses taro leaves, salted butterfish, and either pork, beef, or chicken and is usually steamed on the stove. Laulau is a typical plate lunch dish and is usually served with a side of rice and macaroni salad.

Kaukau means food or 'to eat'. It is not a Hawaiian word, instead it comes from the Pidgin English chow-chow which means food.

If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

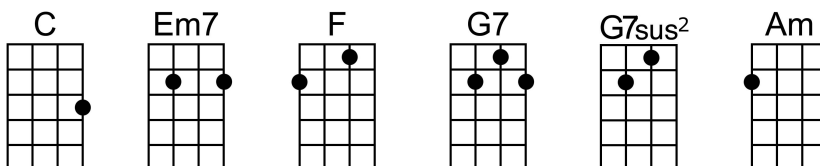
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //



Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World

C E^m A^m F C E^m A^m A^{m7} F F
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C E^m F C
 000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F E⁷ A^m F
 000-000 000-000-000 000-000-000 0000

C E^m F C
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G A^m F
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lul – la – byyy ////
C E^m F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
 And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true – ue – ue ////

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
G A^m F
 Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me-e-e-e
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G A^m F
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi-i-ind me
C E^m F C
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G A^m F
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I – I – I ////

C E^m F C
 Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E⁷ A^m
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G A^m F
 And I think to myself what a wonderful wor-or-orld ////
C E^m F C
 Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E⁷ A^m
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C C
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world //// //// ////..

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

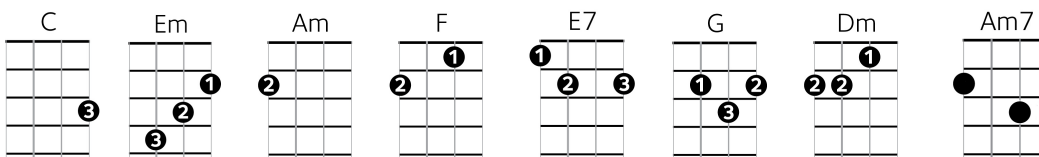
G **C**
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G **C**
 Are also on the faces of people passing bye
F **C** **F** **C**
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
F **C** **D^m** **G**
 They're really saying, I, I love you

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F **C** **E⁷** **A^m**
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
F **G** **A^m** **F**
 And I think to myself what a wonderful wo-orld *////*

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
G **Am** **F**
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me-e-e-e
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G **A^m** **F**
 High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll fi-i-ind me

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F **C** **G** **A^m** **F**
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh, why, oh why can't I-I-I? *////*

C **E^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000-000 00000 000-000
F **E⁷** **A^m** **F** **C**
 000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000 /

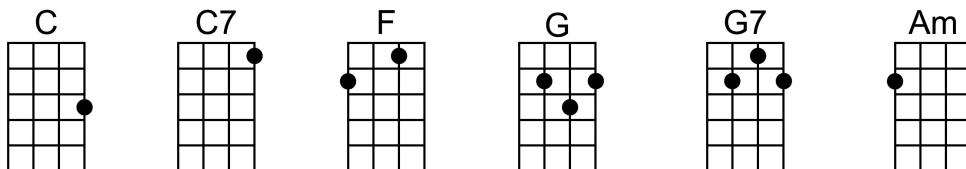


F **C**
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G **C** **C⁷**
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
F **C** **A^m**
And all around me a voice was sounding,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:

F **C**
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G **C** **C⁷**
And the wheat-fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
F **C** **A^m**
A voice was chanting and a fog was lifting,
G **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
This land was made for you and me. / . . .

CHORUS:



This Old House

Stuart Hamblen

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// //// //// //...

C **F**
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life

C **F**
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

CHORUS:

F **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F **C**
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

G⁷ **C** **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

C **F**
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold

C **F**
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

CHORUS:

C **F**
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

C **F**
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

CHORUS:

C **F**
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

C **F**
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

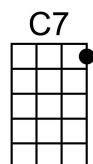
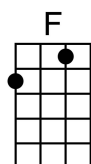
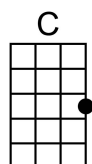
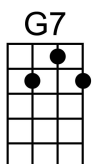
CHORUS:

F **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

G⁷ **C** **C⁷**
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

F **C**
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

G⁷ **C** **C**
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

