



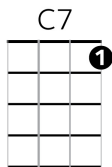
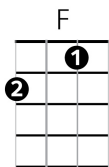
**CHORUS:**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **F**  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**

**CHORUS:**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **F**  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **F**  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
// /



Love Potion Number 9

The Searchers

D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
//// //

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
You know that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F D<sup>m</sup>  
She's got a pad down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Sellin' little bottles of.....Love Potion Number Nine

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six

F D<sup>m</sup>  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
She said "What you need is.....Love Potion Number Nine"

**CHORUS:**

G  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E<sup>7</sup>  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

G  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A<sup>7</sup> tacit: A<sup>7</sup>  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes / I took a drink  
/





**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Your lovely hula hands

**A<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Every little move expresses, so I'll understand

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
 All the tender meaning  
*I single strum, let it ring*

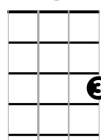
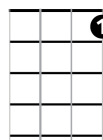
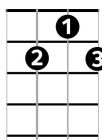
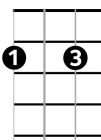
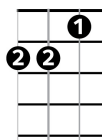
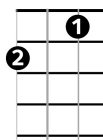
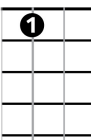
**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Of your hula hands, fingertips that say aloha

Say to me again, "I love you."

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Lovely hula hands, kou lima nani e *// // ///*

Instead of strumming the ending vamp, why not pick it:

**D7** **G7** **C**  
 a-----2-----3-----  
 e-----2-----3-----2-----3-----1-----3-----

<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>A7</b>
						

## Lyn' Eyes

Don Henley, Glenn Frey

**G<sup>m</sup> C F F**  
 //// //// //// ////

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 1. City girls just seem to find out early,  
**G<sup>m</sup> C C**  
 How to open doors with just a smile.  
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 A rich old man and she won't have to worry,  
**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 She'll dress up all in lace and go in style.

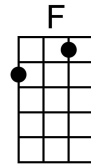
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 2. Late at night a big old house gets lonely;  
**G<sup>m</sup> C C**  
 I guess every form of refuge has its price.  
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 And it breaks her heart to think her love is only  
**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 Given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 3. So she tells him she must go out for the evening,  
**G<sup>m</sup> C C**  
 To comfort an old friend who's feeling down.  
**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin',  
**G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 She's headed for that cheatin' side of town.

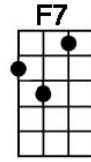
**CHORUS:** **F B<sup>b</sup> F F**  
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes,  
**D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup> C**  
 And your smile is a thin disguise.  
**F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 I thought by now you'd realize,  
**G<sup>m</sup> C F F**  
 There ain't no way to hide your lying eyes.

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 4. On the other side of town a boy is waiting,  
**G<sup>m</sup> C C**  
 With stormy eyes and dreams no-one could steal.

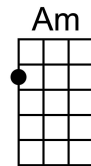
F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 She drives on through the night anticipating,  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 'Cause it makes him feel the way she used to feel.



F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 5. She rushes to his arms, they fall together,  
 G<sup>m</sup> C C  
 She whispers that its only for a while.

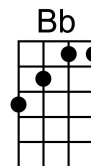


F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 She says that soon she'll be coming back forever,  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

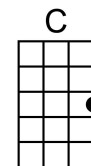


**CHORUS:**

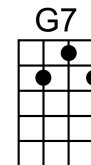
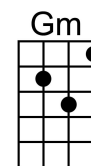
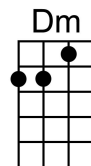
F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 6. She gets up and pours herself a strong one,  
 G<sup>m</sup> C C  
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky.  
 F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one,  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.



F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 7. And she wonders how it ever got this crazy,  
 G<sup>m</sup> C C  
 She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
 F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy,  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 She's so far gone, she feels just like a fool.



F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 8. My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things,  
 G<sup>m</sup> C C  
 You set it up so well, so carefully.  
 F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things,  
 G<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F F  
 You're still the same old girl you used to be.



**CHORUS:**

End With:  
 G<sup>m</sup> C F D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F /  
 Honey, you cant hide your lyin' eyes.



**C**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **F**                      **F**  
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **F**  
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                      **C**  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more     //     //

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**                                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**  
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**                      **F**  
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried  
/   /   //

Solo:

**G<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **G<sup>m</sup>**   **C**   **G<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **F**  
////   ////   ////   ////   ////   //   //   ////   ////

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **F**  
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

**C**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **F**  
Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

**B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **F**                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                                      **C**  
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **A<sup>m</sup>**                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                      **C<sup>sus4</sup>**                      **C**  
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face     //     //

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**                                      **G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **C**  
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

**G<sup>m</sup>**                                      **B<sup>b</sup>**                      **C**                      **F**                      **F**  
You stole my heart but I love you any-way  
/   /   //

**G<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **C**   **F**   **F**  
////   //   //   ////   /

# Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

**D     A<sup>7</sup>     D     D**  
//// // // //

**D           G           D           G**  
The first thing I remember knowin', was a lonesome whistle blowin'

**D           G           A<sup>7</sup>**  
And a young-un's dream of growing up to ride

**D           G           D           G**  
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I'm bound

**D           A<sup>7</sup>           D**  
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

**D           G           D           G**  
One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild

**D           G           A<sup>7</sup>**  
My mama seemed to know what lay in store

**D           G           D           G**  
'Spite of all my Sunday learning, towards the bad I kept on turnin'

**D           A<sup>7</sup>           D           D**  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore / . . .

**D           G           D**  
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

**G           D           A<sup>7</sup>**  
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

**D           G           D**  
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

**A<sup>7</sup>           D**  
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried

D G D G  
Dear old daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load

D G A7  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

D G D G  
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best

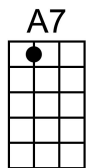
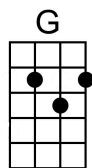
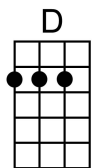
D A7 D D  
She tried to raise me right but I refused

D G D  
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole

G D A7  
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried

D G D  
Mama tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied

A7 D A7 D  
That leaves only me to blame cause Mama tried // /





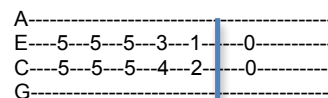
CHORUS:

F G7 C C7  
 // Wastin' a-way again in Margaritaville,  
 F G7 C C7  
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
 F G7 C F  
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C C  
 Now I think, it could be my fault.

C C  
 // I blew out my flip flop, // stepped on a pop top,  
 C G7 G7  
 // Cut my heel had to cruise on back home.  
 G7 G7  
 / But there's booze in the blender, // and soon it will render,  
 G7 C C7  
 // That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS:

F G7 C C7  
 // Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,  
 F G7 C C7  
 / Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
 F G7 C F  
 // Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C  
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.  
 C F G7 C tacet: F tacet:  
 // Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
 G7 C C C  
 And I know, it's my own darn fault.





**C**  
From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,

**G**  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me, Lord, through every thing I`d done,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
And every night she kept me from the cold.

**C**  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
Looking for the home I hope she`ll find.

**C**  
And I`d trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Holdin` Bobby`s body next to mine.

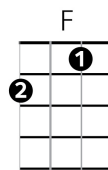
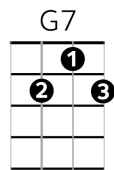
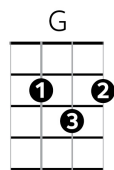
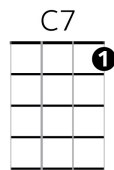
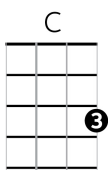
**F** **C**  
Freedom`s just another word for nothing left to lose,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
And nothing left is all she left for me.

**F** **C**  
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
And feeling good was good enough for me,

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C** **G** **C**  
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee. / / /







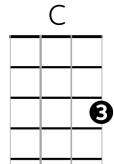
# MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

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

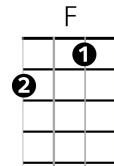
**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia



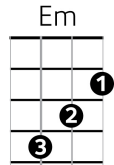
**C F C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Sister, help to trim the sails, al...le...lu...u...ia



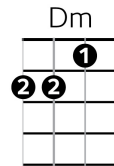
**C F C**  
 The river Jordan is chilly and cold, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Chills the body but not the soul, al...le...lu...u...ia



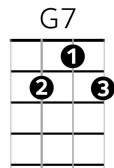
**C F C**  
 The river is deep and the river is wide, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Milk and honey on the other side, al...le...lu...u...ia



**C F C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...ia

**E<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
 Michael row the boat ashore, al...le...lu...u...ia //  
 /





**G                      C                      G                      C**

A time of love, a time of hate. A time of war, a time of peace

**G                      C                      F      G              C      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

A time you may embrace. A time to refrain from embracing // //..

**C   G      C      G      C      G      C      F      G      C      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

..// // // // // // // // // // // ..

**C   F   C   G                      C      F   C   G**

To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn. There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**F                      G                      C              C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

And a time to every purpose under heaven // //..

**G                      C                      G                      C**

A time to gain, a time to lose. A time to rend, a time to sew

**G                      C**

A time for love, a time for hate.

**F      G                      C      C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late // //..

**C   F   C   G**

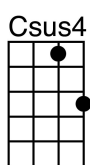
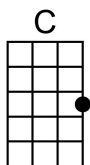
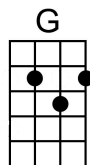
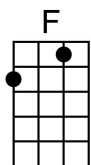
To every thing, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**C      F      C      G**

There is a season, Turn, Turn, Turn,

**F                      G                      C              C<sup>sus4</sup>      C**

And a time to every purpose under heaven // /



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 / / / / /

**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

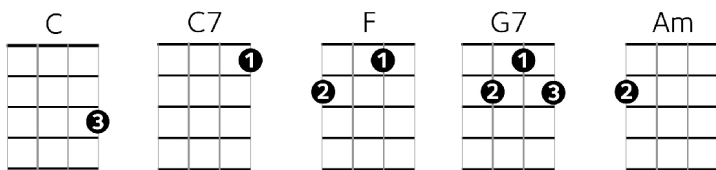
**tacit:** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

**F** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

**F** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

**C** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.



Break

# Go Wherever You Wanna Go

by Patty Griffin

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Go wherever you wanna go

**C G**  
Fly up to the moon and say hello, now

**D G**  
You can go wherever you wanna go

**G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**C G**  
You never have to go to war no more

**C G**  
Wear them boots or swim that icy shore, now

**D G**  
You don't ever have to go to war no more

**G D G G**  
//// // // //

**G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**C G**  
Run a hundred miles just for fun, now

**C G**  
Heart-aches and yesterdays don't weigh a ton, now

**D G**  
You can get up on some sunny day and run

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**C**

**G**

Break a sweat or walk a worried floor, now

**C**

**G**

Working like a dog ain't what you're for, now

**D**

**G**

You don't ever have to pay the bills no more

**G**

**D**

**G**

**G**

//// // // //...

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go

**C**

**G**

Go to where the time's wound all the way down

**C**

**G**

Put a penny on the track and wait for train sounds

**C**

**G**

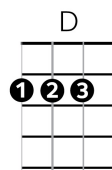
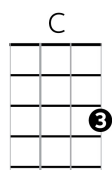
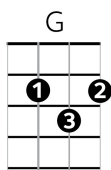
Tell your mama you're comin' back before the sun's down

**D**

**C**

**G**

You can go wherever you wanna go





**(NC)**            **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Come on and be my little good luck charm

**G**  
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

**G**                    **C**  
If I found a lucky penny,

**G**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
I'd toss it across the bay

**G**    **C**  
The love is worth all the gold on Earth

**D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
No wonder that I say  
/

**(NC)**            **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Come on and be my little good luck charm

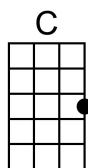
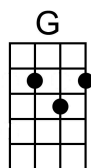
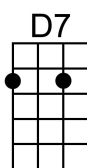
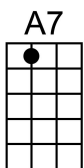
**G**  
Uh-huh huh, you sweet delight

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
I want a good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
To have (*to have*) to hold (*to hold*) to-night

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . A huh-huh – oh yeah!

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**        **G**  
A-huh-huh . . . A-huh-huh . . . to-night!    / //



# It's Only A Paper Moon

Arlen, Harburg, and Rose (1933)

**C C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
**// // // // //// // //**

**C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Say, it's only a paper moon, sailing over a cardboard sea

**C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me //

**C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree

**C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me /..

**F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
With-out your love, it's a honky-tonk parade /..

**F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
With-out your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade

**C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

**C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>**  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me. //

**C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree

**C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me /..

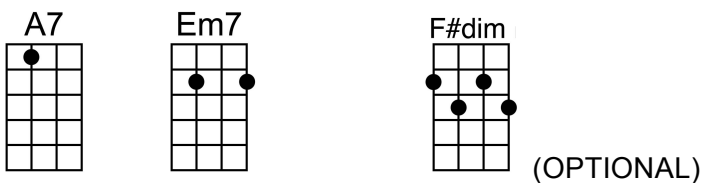
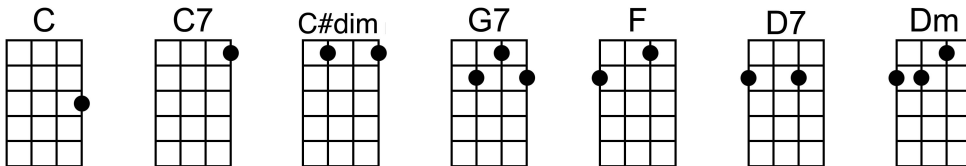
F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C      D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a honky-tonk parade / . .

F (F<sup>#dim</sup>) C      E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
With-out your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade

C C<sup>#dim</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C  
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>7</sup>  
 But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me. / . .

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C  
 If you believed in me. // /  
 [ Draw Out ] //





**G** **G**  
Love is something if you give it away  
**D7** **G**  
Give it away, give it away  
**G** **G**  
Love is something if you give it away  
**D7** **G**  
You end up having more, so...

**C** **G**  
Let's go dancing till the break of day  
**D7** **G**  
And if there's a piper, we can pay  
**C** **G**  
For love is something if you give it away  
**D7** **G**  
You end up having more, oh...

**G** **G**  
Love is something if you give it away  
**D7** **G**  
Give it away, give it away  
**G** **G**  
Love is something if you give it away  
**D7** **G** **G /**  
You end up having more

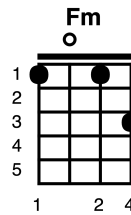
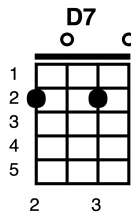
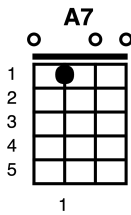
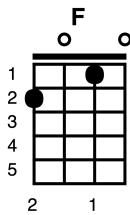
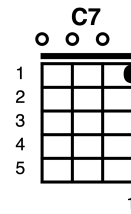
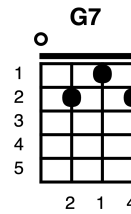
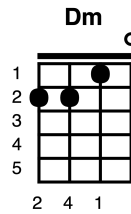
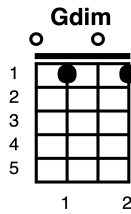
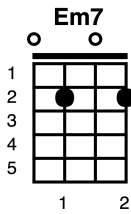
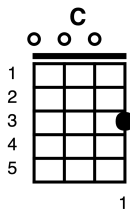


**C**                      **D7**                      **F**                      **G7**  
 Trade them for a pocket of      sunshine and flowers

**C7**                      **F**  
 If you want the things you love,      you must have showers

**F**                      **Fm**                      **C**                      **A7**  
 So when you hear it thunder don't run under a tree  
**Dm**                      **G7**                      **C** // // **A7** // // .  
 There'll be pennies from heaven for      you and me

**Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **G7**      **C**  
 Yes, pennies from heaven for      you and me      //      /



## Penny Lane

attributed to Lennon/McCartney

Paul McCartney's response  
to Lennon's "Strawberry Fields"

**E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 //// ///..

**G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs

**G E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup>**  
 Of every head he's had the pleasure to know

**E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

**G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 On the corner is a banker with a motor car

**G E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup>**  
 The little children laugh at him behind his back

**E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the banker never wears a 'Mac' in the pouring rain very strange //

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

**F A<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile back –

**G E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass

**G E<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m</sup>**  
 And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen

**E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>**  
 He likes to keep his fire engine clean; it's a clean machine //

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 // . A four of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back -

**G**                    **E<sup>m</sup>**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout

**G**                    **E<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>m</sup>**  
 The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray

**E<sup>b</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And though she feels as if she's in a play; she is anyway

**G**                    **E<sup>m</sup>**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer

**G**                    **E<sup>m</sup>**                    **G<sup>m</sup>**  
 We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim

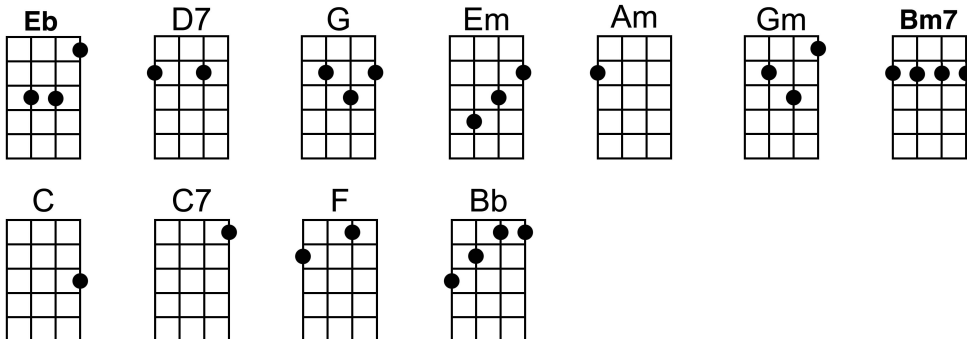
**E<sup>b</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain; very strange //

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

**F**                    **A<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile back -  
 / (one strum)

**G**                    **B<sup>m7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C**  
 Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

**G**                    **B<sup>m7</sup>**                    **C**                    **C**                    **G**  
 There beneath the blue suburban skies . . . . Penny Lane  
 /



# Lahaina Luna

Kui Lee

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 // // // // // // ///..

**G C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 I am going to the island of the valley

**D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>**  
 To Lahaina, Lahaina Lu . na //...

**G C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 Where the mountains are green, you will find me

**D<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na  
 /..

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 They say that Maui no ka oi, and I agree,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.  
 / /

**Tacet: G C G**  
 That's where you'll find me, down by the seaside

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 The morning sunrise, the golden sunset

**D<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na.  
 /..

**G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 They say that Maui no ka oi, and I agree,

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Because Maui no ka oi is the only place for me.  
 / /

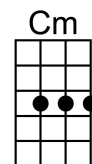
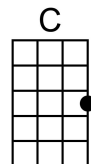
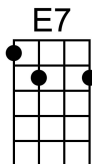
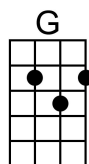
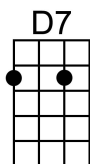
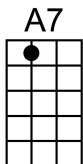
**Tacet: G C G**  
 That's where you'll find me, down by the seaside

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 Watching the moonlight, the twinkling starlight

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
 The morning sunrise, the golden sunset

**D<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 In Lahaina, Lahaina Lu.....u.....na.

**D<sup>7</sup> tacet: C C<sup>m</sup> G**  
 In Lahaina, . . . . Lahaina . . . . Lu . . . . u . . . . na.  
 (slow down) (slower) // // (Tremolo)





**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I say a won't you come along, we'll have a lu'au by the sea  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 We'll cook a little pig and all the coconuts are free  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 And what you see is what you get. Just a little grass shack  
**G<sup>m</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 I know you're gonna like it and I hope that you come back

**F**  
 I like the fishes swimming round in the sea,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 I like to hop 'um on the grill, and cook 'um up for me  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 with a big pan of butter, man it can't get better than this

**F**  
 I like the chicken, we hop 'um on the grill,  
**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Man it hurts to eat the raw fish and eat up all the spills  
**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Oh well, oh yeah. It's just a lu'au down by the sea.

**CHORUS:**

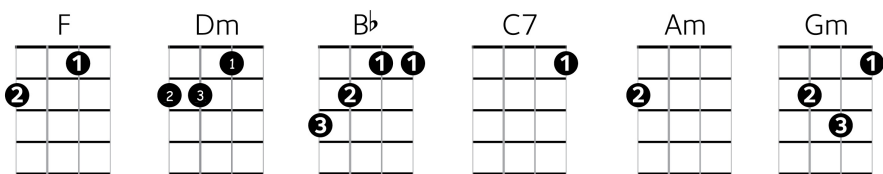
**F**  
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Take me back. (Take me back). Back to da kine.

**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 All over, mo' betta, Moloka'i, I will return

**(REPAEAT CHORUS)**

**B<sup>b</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 All over. Mo' betta, Moloka'i I will return ///



# Blue Hawaii

(1937) Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Slowly

**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**  
// // ////

**G C G E<sup>7</sup>**  
Night and you, and blue Ha-waii  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>**

The night is heavenly, and you are heaven to me

**G C G E<sup>7</sup>**  
Lovely you, and blue Ha-waii  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G G<sup>7</sup>**

With all this loveliness, there should be love

**C G**  
Come with me, while the moon is on the sea (the moon is on the sea)  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>dim</sup>**

The night is young, and so are we (so are we)

**G C G E<sup>7</sup>**  
Dreams come true, in blue Ha-waii  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G G<sup>7</sup>**

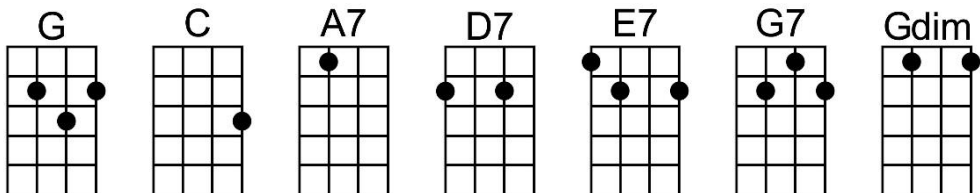
And mine could all come true, this magic night of nights with you

**C G**  
Come with me, while the moon is on the sea (the moon is on the sea)  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>dim</sup>**

The night is young, and so are we (so are we)

**G C G E<sup>7</sup>**  
Dreams come true, in blue Ha-waii  
**A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C G A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G**

And mine could all come true, this magic night of nights with you // // /



# Beautiful Kauai

Rudolph "Randy" Haleakala Farden

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**      **D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
// // //// // // ////...

**C**      **F**      **C**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
There's an island, across the sea // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**C**      **F**      **C**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
And it's calling, yes, calling to me // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai

**F**  
In the mist of Fern Grotto,

**C**  
Mother Nature made her home.

**D<sup>7</sup>**  
Near the Falls of Wailua,

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
Where lovers often roam.

**C**      **F**      **C**      **B<sup>b</sup>**      **A<sup>7</sup>**  
So, I'll return, to my isle across the sea // //...  
//

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**      **C**  
Beautiful Kauai, beautiful Kauai



# Hanalei Moon

Bob Nelson

**G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F**  
// // //// // // //..

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You will be in heaven by the sea

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are mine, don't ever go away

**F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F**  
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

**F D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup> F F**  
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

**G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F**  
//// //// //// //..

**F G<sup>7</sup>**  
When you see Hanalei by moonlight

**C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>**  
You will be in heaven by the sea

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Every breeze, every wave, will whisper

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
You are mine, don't ever go away

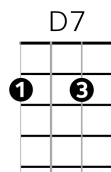
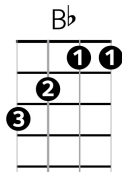
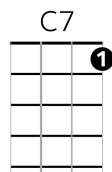
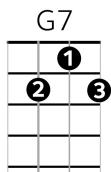
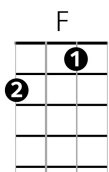
**F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**  
Is lighting beloved Kau - a - i

**F** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Ha-na-lei, Hanalei Moon

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **F**  
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe

**C<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F**  
A - loha nō wau iā 'oe /



## Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn, Richard Whiting

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 // // //// // // ////

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono—lu—lu Bay.

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono—lu—lu Bay.

**A<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And all the beaches, are full of peaches, who bring their ukes along

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song...

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 If you want to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too.

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And she see another Ukulele Lady fool around with you

**F** **C**  
 Maybe she'll sigh, (or maybe not), maybe she'll cry, (or maybe not)

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicki wackies woo

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 // // //// // // ////

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono—lu—lu Bay

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far a—way

**A<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing, and lips are made to kiss

**C** **G<sup>#7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the song I miss...

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 If you want to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too.

**E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And she see another Ukulele Lady fool around with you

**F C**  
 Maybe she'll sigh, (or maybe not), maybe she'll cry, (or maybe not)

**D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by

**C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C**  
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wackies woo

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

Note: For G<sup>#7</sup> use a regular G<sup>7</sup> chord shape and just slide it up!

