

^C
You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye
^G
Let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand

^C
Neath the pale moonlight

^{C7} ^F
But Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^C
Oh I know that the music is fine like sparkling wine

^G
Go and have your fun

Laugh and sing but while we're apart

^C
Don't give your heart to anyone

^{C7} ^F
But Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^C ^G
Baby don't you know I love you so

^C
Can't you feel it when we touch

^G
I will never never let you go

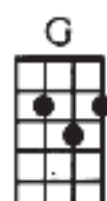
^C
Cause I love you oh so much

^C
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone

^G
and it's time to go

If he asks if you're all alone can he take you home

^C
You must tell him no



Save The Last Dance For Me

The Drifters



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz / Big Sur (umpou) September 2009

^{C7} ^F
'Caus Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^{C7} ^F
'Caus Don't forget who's taking you home

^C
And in whose arms you're gonna be

^G ^C
So darling, save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me

^G ^C
save the last dance for me

Sea Cruise - Frankie Ford (Huey Piano Smith 1959)

Intro (Bridge pattern): F F C C F F G G7

^C Old man rhythm is in my shoes,
^C No use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues
^{G7} So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Chorus -

^C Oo-ee, ^C oo-ee baby, ^C oo-ee, ^C oo-ee baby, ^G oo-ee, ^G oo-ee baby
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Bridge -

^F Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me please?
^F I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees ^G ^{G7}

^C I got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack,
^C I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
^G So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

- Chorus -

F F C C F F G G7

^C I got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin',
^C My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
^G So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
^C Won't ya let me take you on a, ^C sea cruise?

Chorus, Bridge, Chorus

F F C C . . .

Oh Boy/Rave On

(C!) All of my love, (C!)all of my kissin', (C!)you don't know what
(C!)you've been missing. Oh (F)boy. When you're with me Oh (C)Boy,
the world can see Oh Boy. That (G7)you were meant for (C)me.

(C!)All of my life (C!)I've been waiting. To(C!)night there'll be no
(C!)hesitating. Oh (F)boy. When you're with me Oh (C) Boy, the world
can see that (G7)you were meant for (C)me.

(G)Stars appear and the shadows are fallin'. (C)You can hear my heart
a'calling. A (F)little bit of lovin' makes everything right. (D7)I'm gonna
see my baby (G7)tonight.

(C!)All of my love, (C!)all of my kissin', (C!)you don't know what
(C!)you've been missing. Oh (F)boy. When you're with me Oh (C)Boy,
the world can see that (G7)you were meant for (C)me.

(C)Little things you say and do make me want to be with you. (F)Rave
on it's a crazy feeling and (C)I know it's got me reeling. When (G7)you
say I love you (C)Rave On to me.

(C)The way you dance and hold me tight. The way you kiss and say
goodnight. (F)Rave on it's a crazy feeling and (C)I know it's got me
reeling. When (G7)you say I love you (C)Rave On to me.

Bridge: (F!)Rave (F!)On, it's a crazy feeling and (C!)I (C!)know it's got
me reeling. (G!)I (G!)know, that you're revealing your (C)love for
(C7)me. (F!)Rave (F!)On, Rave On and tell me. (C!)Tell (C!)me to not be
lonely. (G!)Tell (G!)me you love me only. (C)Rave (F)on to (C)me.

Repeat bridge and end with cha-cha-cha!

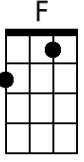
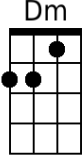
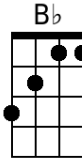
Little Darlin – F Maurice Williams 1956

Each chord symbol = 8 beats unless otherwise noted. Calypso strum: d d u d u SN = high A

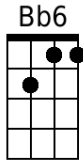
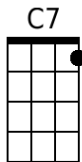
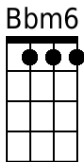
Back-up singers = blue, bolded, italicized

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

Yiiii, yi, yi, yi yiiii, yi yi yi yiiii, yi yi yiiii

OR

Oh little darlin', oh little darling, oh, where.....are you?

Bope bope bope bope chu waddy waddy.....(4 times)

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

My lover, I was wrong-ah to try, to love two a hoopa hoopa hoopa hoopa

Ahhh.....la la la la la aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahh.....

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F Bbm6 F C7 (4 beats each)**

Well-ah, that my love-ah was just.....for you, oooooooooonly youuuuuuuu

Ahhh.....la la la la la ahhh.....oooooooooly youuuuuuuu

SPOKEN:

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

My darlin', I need you, to call my own and never do wrong

Ahhh.....la la la la la aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahh.....

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

To hold in mine, your little hand, I'll know too soon, that all is so grand

Ahhh.....la la la la la aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahh

F **Bbm6 F** **F** **C7 (4 beats each)**

Please, hold my hand

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh...

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

My dear-ah, I was wrong-ah, to try, to love two a hoopa hoopa hoopa hoopa

Bope bope bope bope chu waddy waddy.....(4 times)

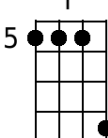
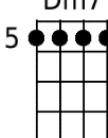
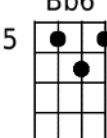
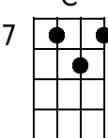
F **Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F Bbm6 F C7 (4 beats each)**

Well-ah, that my love-ah was just.....for you, oooooooooonly youuuuuuuu

Ahhh.....la la la la la ahhh.....oooooooooly youuuuuuuu

INSTRUMENTAL: F Dm7 Bb6 C (played up the neck at 5th and 7th frets 2X and end with first position

F Bbm6 F C7 (4 beats each)

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

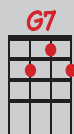
My dear-ah, I was wrong-ah, to try, to love two a hoopa hoopa hoopa hoopa

Bope bope bope bope chu waddy waddy.....

F **Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F Bbm6 F (4 beats each)**

Well-ah, that my love-ah was just.....for you, oooooooooonly youuuuuuuu **end with FFFF!**

Ahhh.....la la la la la ahhh.....oooooooooly youuuuuuuu (cha cha cha)



C

G7

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

C > C7

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus

Am

Under the boardwalk,

.....out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk,

....we'll be having some fun

Am

Under the boardwalk,

....people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk,

.....we'll be making love

Am Am Am Am

Under the board-walk, board-walk

C

From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel

G7

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Theme Song

C > C7

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Repeat Chorus)



UNDER THE BOARDWALK

The Drifters

People Get Ready

Key of C

C **Am** **F** **C**
People get ready, there's a train a coming;
 Am **F** **C**
Don't need no baggage, just get on board
 Am **F** **C**
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;
 Am **F** **C**
Don't need no ticket, just thank the Lord

C **Am** **F** **C**
People get ready for the train to Jordan;
 Am **F** **C**
It's picking up passengers from coast to coast
 Am **F** **C**
Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;
 Am **F** **C**
There's hope for all among those loved the most

C **Am** **F** **C**
There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;
 Am **F** **C**
Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own
 Am **F** **C**
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;
 Am **F** **C**
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

CHAINS OF LOVE

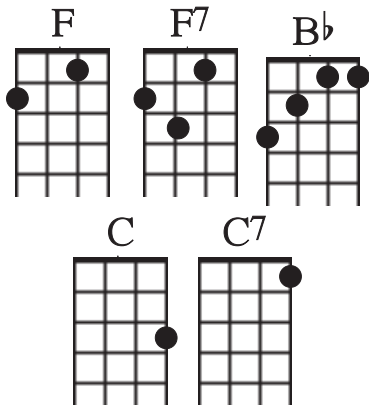
The Cookies

PEAKED AT NO 17 IN 1962



CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN

The Cookies were friends of Carole King and her husband Gerry Goffin's babysitter "Little" Eva Boyd. After they wrote The Locomotion for her, they wrote this for her friends.



*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Big Sur Weekend 2003
Reprised October 2004*

F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb **F**
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C **Bb**
Woh, these chains of love
F **C7**
got a hold on me Yeah!

F
Chains, well I can't break away from these chains,
Bb **F**
Can't run around 'cause I'm not free
C **Bb**
Woh, these chains of love
F **F7**
won't let me be

Bb **F**
I wan- na tell you pret-ty ba-by, I think you're fine.
Bb **C**
I'd like to love you, but darling, I'm imprisoned by these...

F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb **F**
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C **Bb**
Woh, these chains of love
F **F7**
got a hold on me

Bb **F**
Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.
Bb **C**
I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break a-way from all these...

F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
Bb **F**
And they ain't the kind that you can see
C **Bb**
Woh, these chains of love
F **C7**
got a hold on me Yeah!

F
Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love (Fade)

Crying In The Rain - Everly Brothers

Each chord is 2 beats, SN=D

G C D G G C D G
I'll never let you see ... the way my broken heart is hurtin' me.

G C B7 Em
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

C C D/
All my sorrow and pain ...

Tacet Em//////// D/ Em Em
I'll do my crying in the rain.

G C D G C D G
If I wait for cloudy skies,
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes.

G C B7 Em
You'll never know that I still love you so

C C D/
Though the heartaches remain ...

Tacet Em//////// D/ Em Em
I'll do my crying in the rain.

C C Am Am
Raindrops fallin' from heaven

D7 D7 G G
Could never wash away my misery.

Em Em C C
But since we're not together, I look for stormy weather

D7/ D7 D7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see.

G C D G
Someday when my cryin's done

G C D G
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

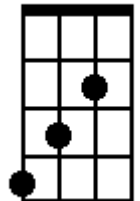
G C B7 Em
I may be a fool but till then darling you'll

C C D/
Never see me complain ...

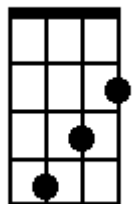
Tacet Em//////// D/ Em/
I'll do my crying in the rain **(3 X)**

Third time slow, end with Em

B7



Em



NC G7 C
 If everybody had an ocean, across the USA,
 G7 C
 Then everybody'd be surfin', like Californ-i-a
 F C
 You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,
 G7 C
 A bushy, bushy blond hair do, Surfin' USA

SURFIN USA

G7 C
 You'll, catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura county line,

G7 C
SANTA CRUZ and Trestles, Australia's Nar-a-bine

F C
 All over Manhat-tan, and down Doheny way,

G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA



G7 C
 We'll be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon,
 G7 C
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
 F C
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay,
 G7 C
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' USA

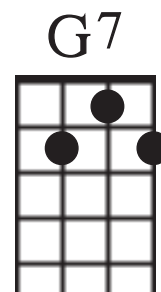
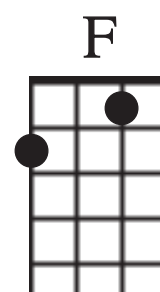
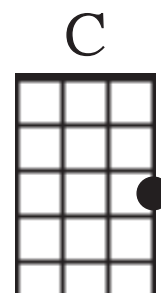
G7 C
 At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades,
 G7 C
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach LA
 F C
 All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay,
 G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

Repeat once from top then end with...

G7 C
 Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
 Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**

G7 C
 Everybody's gone Uke'n', **SANTA CRUZ TODAY**



Build Me Up Buttercup - Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay; The Foundations 1968

SN=C. Each chord is 4 beats unless otherwise noted.

Intro: **C E7 F G7 G7!**

- Chorus -

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darling
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart _
I'll be over at ten, you tell me time and again
But you're late . . . I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)
I run to the door, I can't take anymore. It's not you, . . . you let me down again

- Bridge -

F/ C/ Dm G7
(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
Em A7
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you happy
Dm D7 G
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
G G G
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

sing **Chorus**

C// G// Bb// F//
To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy
C F
You adore . . . if you just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
C// G// Bb// F// C F
And though you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more . . . Why do I need you so

sing **Bridge**, then **Chorus**

F// C/ Dm/ C
Don't break my heart

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Intro: C G7

Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town.

And if you go down there you better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown.

Now, Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four.

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover." All the men just call him "sir."

- Chorus -

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, the baddest man in the whole damn town.

Badder than old King Kong and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now, Leroy, he's a gambler, and he likes his fancy clothes.

And he likes to wave them diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.

He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too.

He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun. He got a razor in his shoe.

- Chorus -

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy's shootin' dice.

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and oh, that girl look nice.

Well, he cast his eyes upon her and the trouble soon began.

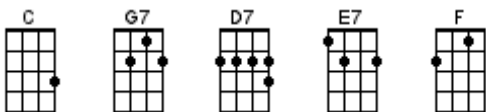
And Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man

- Chorus -

Well the two men took to fightin' and when they pulled them from the floor,

Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone.

Chorus 2X, then tag



WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count) -Calvin Lewis/Andrew Wright

Intro: | C Em | Am G | F G | C G7 |

C Em Am G
When a man loves a woman, can't keep his mind on nothin' else
F G7 C G7

He'll trade the world for the good thing he's found
C Em Am G
If she is bad, he can't see it, she can do no wrong
F G7 C G7
Turn his back on his best friend, if he puts her down

C Em Am G
When a man loves a woman, spend his very last dime
F G7 C G7

Tryin' to hold on to what he needs
C Em Am G
He'd give up all his comforts, and sleep out in the rain
F G7 C C7
If she said that's the way it ought to be

F C C7 F C C7
Well, this man loves you, woman, I gave you everything I had
F C Am D7 G7
Tryin' to hold on to your precious love, baby, please don't treat me bad

C Em Am G
When a man loves a woman, deep down in his soul,
F G7 C G7
She can bring him such mise-ry
C Em Am G
If she is playin' him for a fool, he's the last one to know,
F G7 C G7
Lovin' eyes can never see

C Em Am G
When a man loves a woman, he can do her no wrong
F G7 C G7
He can never hug some other girl
C Em Am G
Yes, when a man loves a woman, I know exactly how he feels
F G7 C G7
'Cause baby, baby, baby, you're my world

C Em Am G7 C Em Am G7
When a man loves a woman, when a man loves a woman (fade)

Rock Around the Clock - SN=G

G7 **G7**
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock,
G7 **G7**
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock,
G7 **G7**
Nine, ten, 'leven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock,
D7 **D7**
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.
G **G**
Put your glad rags on and join me hon',
G **G7**
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one.

Chorus:

C7 **C7**
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
G **G**
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,
D7 **C7** **G G**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

end: G G7 / C / Cm / D7, bass: crack,da,da,da, then ukes: tremolo G

G **G**
When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
G **G7**
If the band slows down we'll yell for more. - **Chorus** -

G **G**
When the chimes ring five, and six, and seven,
G **G7**
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven. - **Chorus** -
optional Bass solo

G **G**
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
G **G7**
I'll be goin' strong and so will you. - **Chorus** -

G **G**
When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then,
G **G7**
Start a-rockin' around the clock again. - **Chorus** -

The Wonder of You

(C) When no-one else can under(Am)stand me..
(Dm) When everything I do is (G7) wrong....
(C) You give me hope and conso(Am)lation....
(F) You give me strength to carry (G7) on....
And you're (C) always there to (C7) lend a hand....
In (F) every(G7)thing I (C) do (Bb) (A)
That's the (Dm) wonder, (G7) the wonder of (C) you (G7)

(C) And when you smile the world is (Am) brighter.....
(Dm) You touch my hand and I'm a (G7) king....
(C) Your kiss to me is worth a (Am) fortune.....
(F) Your love to me is every(G7)thing.....
I guess I'll (C) never know the (C7) reason why.....
You (F) love me (G7) like you (C) do (Bb) (A)
That's the (Dm) wonder, (G7) the wonder of (C) you (G7)

(C) c c c c b a b (Am)c c (Ahs)..
(Dm) d d d d c b c (G7) d (Ahs)....
(C) e e e e d c d (Am) e e (Ahs)....
(F) f f f f e d e (G7) f....
And you're (C) always there to (C7) lend a hand....
In (F) every(G7)thing I (C) do (Bb) (A)
That's the (Dm) wonder, (G7) the wonder of (C) you.

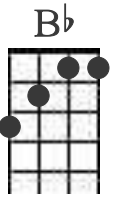
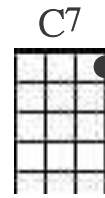
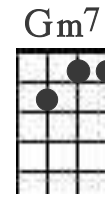
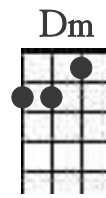
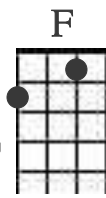
Why Must I Be a ~~Teenager~~ in Love

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz September 2004

Suggested and led by Tippy Canoe
aka Michele Kappel



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Introduction

F

Dm

Gm7

C7



written by Paul Anka

F Dm Gm7 C7
Each time we have a quarrel it almost breaks my heart
F Dm Gm7 C7
For I am so afraid that we will have to part
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (okay tell the truth here) in love

F Dm Gm7 C7
Sometimes I feel so happy, sometimes I feel so sad
F Dm Gm7 C7
I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (a teenager.....now really??) in love

~~GenX-er~~
~~MIDDEAGER~~

~~Baby Boomer~~

~~Senior Citizen~~

Bb C7 Bb C7
I cried a tear for nobody, but you
Bb C7 Bb C7
I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through

..oh geez
just sing
the damn
song!

F Dm Gm7 C7
So if you want to make me cry that won't be so hard to do
F Dm Gm7 C7
And if you should say good-bye I'll still go on loving you
F Dm Gm7 C7
Each night I ask the stars up above
F Dm Gm7 C7
Why must I be a (.....gonna have to see some i.d. here) in love

Repeat the last line 3 times

LOOKIN' FOR LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234 - Bob Morrison/Patti Ryan/Wanda Mallette

Intro: | Dm | Em | F | G | Dm | Em | F | G | / |

F C F C G
Well, I've spent a lifetime lookin' for you. Single bars and good time lovers were never true
F C F C G F Em
Playin' a fools game, hopin' to win. Tellin' those sweet lies and losin' a-gain

G7 C Em
I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em
Hopin' to find a friend and a lover, I'll bless the day I discover
F Dm G7 C
A-nother heart lookin' for love

F C F C G
And I was alone then, no love in sight. And I did every-thing I could to get me through the night
F C F C G F Em
Don't know where it started or where it might end. I turned to a stranger just like a friend

G7 C Em
I was lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em
Hopin' to find a friend and a lover, I'll bless the day I discover
F Dm G7 C
A-nother heart lookin' for love

F Dm Em F G7
You came knockin' on my heart's door. You're every-thing I've been looking for. No more....

C Em
Lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em F Dm
Now that I found a friend and a lover, I bless the day I discovered you, oh, you

G7 C Em
Lookin' for love in all the wrong places, lookin' for love in too many faces
F Dm Em F G7
Searchin' their eyes, lookin' for traces of what I'm dreamin' of
C Em F Dm G7 C
Now that I found a friend and a lover, I bless the day I discovered you, oh, you, lookin' for love

STILL THE ONE-Johanna Hall/John Hall

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: D (4 measures)

D D7
We've been together since way back when. Sometimes I never want to see you again

G A G A
But I want you to know, after all these years, you're still the one I want whisperin' in my ear

D G Bm E7
You're still the one I want to talk to in bed, still the one that turns my head

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

D D7
I looked at your face every day, but I never saw it 'til I went away

G A G A
When winter came, I just wanted to go. Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow

D G Bm E7
You're still the one that makes me laugh, Still the one that's my better half

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

D G Bm E7
You're still the one that makes me strong, still the one I want to take along

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

D E7 C G A A7
Changing, our love is going gold, even though we grow old, it grows new

D G Bm E7
You're still the one that I love to touch, still the one and I can't get enough

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

D G Bm E7
You're still the one who can scratch my itch, still the one and I wouldn't switch

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

G A D G Bm E7
You are still the one that makes me shout, still the one that I dream about

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one

G A D
We're still having fun, and you're still the one