

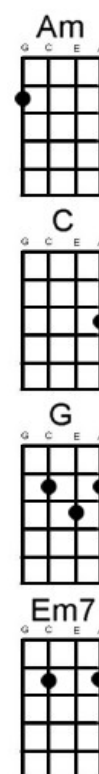
Jolene

Dolly Parton

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=shpUZXsO4iE> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



Islands In The Stream

key:A, artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hqw7I62TNOw> Capo on 2

[A] [D]* [A] [A] [D]* [A]

[A] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a [A7] fine tooth comb
I was [D] soft inside there was something going [A] on [D]* [A]
[A] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [A7] feel no pain every [D] beat of my heart
We got something going [A] on

Tender love is [Dmaj7] blind it requires a dedication
[Dm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [A] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

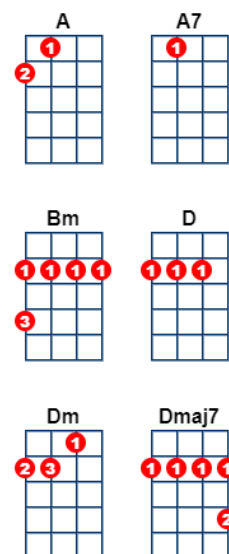
Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

key change ignored

[A] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing when you've [A7] got no one
And you did [D] walk in the night,
slowly losing sight of the [A] real thing [D]* [A]
[A] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [A7] no way out
And the [D] message is clear
This could be the year for the [A] real thing

No more will you [Dmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never
We [Dm] start and end as one in love forever we can
[A] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are



And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A]* huh

Delta Dawn

G G C G
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
G G D D
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by
G G C G
And did I hear you say he was a-meeting you here today
G G - D C G
To take you to his mansion in the sky

G F G G
She's forty-one and her daddy still calls her "baby"
G F G G
All the folks around Brownsville say she's crazy
C - C7 Am - D7 G G
'Cause she walks around town with a suitcase in her hand
G F G G
Looking for a mysterious dark-haired man

In her younger days they called her Delta Dawn
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on
Then a man of low degree stood by her side
And promised her he'd take her for his bride

G G C G
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
G G D D
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by
G G C G
And did I hear you say he was a-meeting you here today
G G - D C G
To take you to his mansion in the sky

A A D A
Delta Dawn, what's that flower you have on
E7 A A E7 E7
Could it be a faded rose from days gone by
A A7 D A
And did I hear you say he was a-meeting you here today
A A E7 A A (tag)
To take you to his mansion in the sky

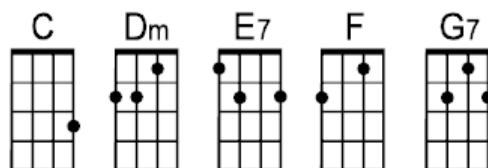
Not This Song Again

Lyrics by Leonard Kaufer ©2014

C E7
Not this song again. I can't believe we're doin' this song again

Dm
The life I love is making music with by friends

F G7 C
But I can't believe we're doin' this song again



C E7
Here it comes again. It always feels like it will never end

Dm
Singin' same old songs again, again, again

F G7 C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song again

F C
Doin' this song again, like a flock of parrots we go down the same way

F C
We once were friends, but they insist that we keep singing one way

G7
And that one way....Is singing this

C E7
... song again. I can't believe we're doin' this song again

Dm
I can't stand to make this music with my friends

F G7 C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song again

F C
Doin' this song again, like a bunch of lemmings we go down the same way

F C
It never ever ends, repeating this old chestnut damn near every day

G7
My brain will ooze away If I sing this **<Repeat gray box>**

F G7 C
<Final Tag:> Please shoot me if we do this song again

Wade In The Water

artist:Jennifer Lane , writer:Caroline Henderson, Christine McVie

Laurie Lewis, Caroline Henderson, Chistine McVie

Jennifer Lane: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM7aV1dI8QE>

[Dm] [A7] [Dm]

Chorus:

[Dm] Wade in the Water

[A7] Wade in the [Dm] Water children

[Dm] Wade in the [G7] Water,

[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in white

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the Children of the Israelites

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in red

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the ones that Moses led

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in blue

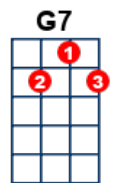
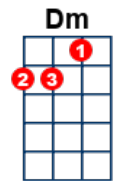
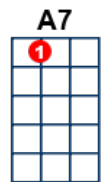
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be ones that made it through

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus x 2

[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter [Dm]



C AM F G7
SHER-RY SHERRY BABY
C AM F G7
SHER-RY SHERRY BABY

SHERRY

FRANKIE VALLI &
THE FOUR SEASONS



C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - E - E - E - E - RY BA-A-BY,
C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - RRY, CAN YOU COME OUT TONIGHT (COME COME, COME OUT TO-NIGHT)
C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - E - E - E - E - RY BA-A-BY, (SHERRY BABY)
C AM F G7 C Eb F C (STOP)
SHE - E - RRY, CAN YOU COME OUT TONIGHT WHY DON'T YOU



E7 A7
COME OUT, TO MY TWIST PARTY, COME OUT, WHERE THE BRIGHT MOON SHINES,
D7 G7 (STOP) G7
COME OUT, WE'LL DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY, I'M GONNA MAKE-A YOU MI-YI-YI-INE

C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - E - E - E - E - RY BA-A-BY, (SHERRY BABY)
C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - RRY, CAN YOU COME OUT TONIGHT (COME COME, COME OUT TO-NIGHT)
C AM F G7

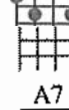
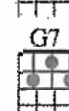
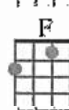


COME COME, COME OUT TONIGHT,

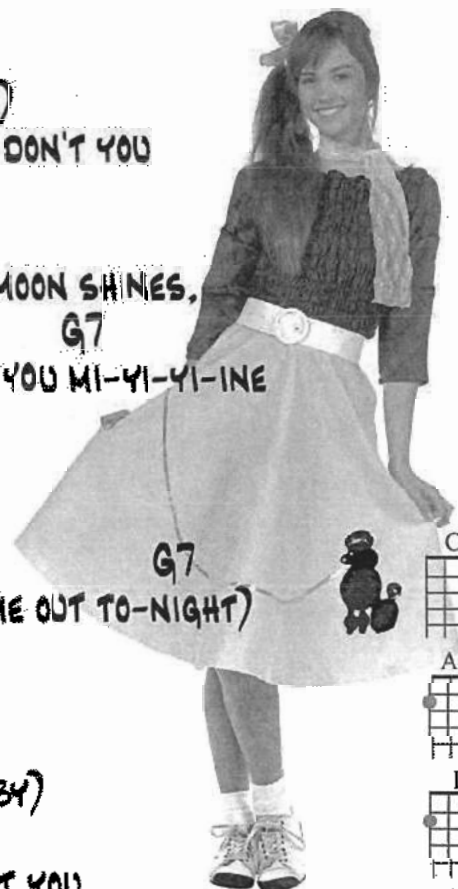
C AM F G7 C AM F G7
YOU - OO - OOH BETTER ASK YOUR MA-A-MA (SHERRY BABY)
C AM F G7 C Eb F C (STOP)
TE - ELL HER EVERYTHING IS AL-RIGHT WHY DON'T YOU



E7 A7
COME OUT, WITH YOUR RED DRESS ON, COME OUT, MMM, YOU LOOK SO FINE,
D7 G7 (STOP) G7
COME OUT, MOVE IT NICE AND EASY, GIRL, YOU MAKE ME LOSE MY MI-I-IND



C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - E - E - E - E - RY BA-A-BY, (SHERRY BABY)
C AM F G7 C AM F G7
SHE - E - RRY, CAN YOU COME OUT TONIGHT (COME COME, COME OUT TO-NIGHT)
C AM F G7
COME, COME, COME OUT TONIGHT (REPEAT AND FADE)



Amarillo by Morning - G to C T. Stafford 1973; George Strait 1983

Each chord 4 beats each unless otherwise noted. SN= G

INTRO: Lines 3,4,5 chords

G **Bm7** **C** **G**
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

G **Bm7** **C** **D** **D**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

C **D**
When that sun is high in that Texas sky

G// **Bm7// C**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

G **Bm7** **C// D// G** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

G **Bm7** **C** **G**
They took my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Santa Fe

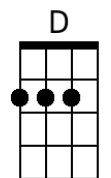
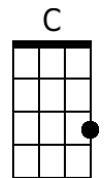
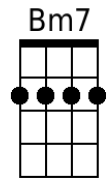
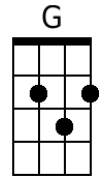
G **Bm7** **C** **D** **D**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

C **D**
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate

G// **Bm7// C**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

G **Bm7** **C// D// G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

Interlude: G Bm7 C G G Bm7 C D D



C **D**
I ain't got a dime, but what I got is mine

G// Bm7// C
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

G Bm7 C// D// G G7
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be

KEY CHANGE

C Em7 F C
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

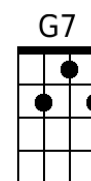
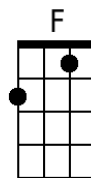
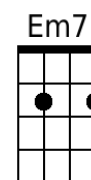
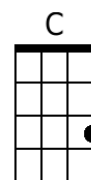
C Em7 F G7 G7
Everything that I got is just what I got on

F G7
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

C// Em7// F
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

C Em7 F// G7// C
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be

C Em7 F// G7// C/
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be (slower)



Sugar Sugar

The Archies

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mGL4btEloTo> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Sugar [G] ah honey [D] honey [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

[D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you

[D] I just can't believe the [C] loveliness of [D] loving you
I just can't be[G]lieve it's [D] true
I just can't believe the [C] wonder of this [D] feeling too
I just can't be[G]lieve it's [A] true

[D] Sugar [G] ah honey [D] honey [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

[D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G] you are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]
And you've got me [D] wanting you

[D] When I kissed you girl I [C] knew how sweet a [D] kiss could be
I knew how sweet a [G] kiss can [D] be
Like the summer sunshine [C] pour your sweetness [D] over me
Pour your sweetness [G] over [A] me

Oh [D] pour a little sugar on me [G] honey

[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] baby

[D] I'm going to make your [G] life so sweet [A] yeah yeah yeah

[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] oh [A] yeah

[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] honey

[D] Pour a little sugar on me [G] baby

[D] I'm going to make your [G] life so sweet [A] yeah yeah yeah

[D] Pour a little sugar on me honey

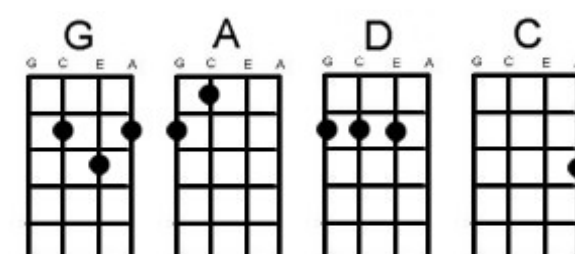
[D] Oh sugar [G] ah ah ah honey [D] honey [G]

You are my [D] candy [G] girl

[A] And you've got me [D] wanting you [G] [A]

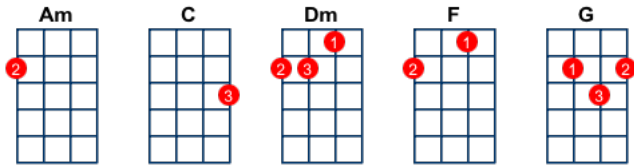
Ohhhh [D] Honey [G] ah sugar [D] sugar [G]

You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A] and you've got me [D] wanting you



Eye Of The Tiger

key:Am, artist:Survivor writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik



Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street
[G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast
[G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.
[Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,
You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]
[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat
[G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.
[Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street
For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top

[G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

F. Karlin/D. Previn The Sandpipers 1970

3/4 time Vamp on G **123, 12** Sing on 3rd beat SN=B Rev 8-22-26

G

●		●
	●	

C

F



E5

A 3x3 grid with two black dots in the bottom-left corner. The dots are located in the first column and first row of the grid.

Am

GΔ7

●	●	●

D

●	●	●

Bm7



Em7

●	●	

Am7

ng)

Am7 D G G C C G G C C G/

Long after Saturday's gone (Come Saturday morning, come Saturday mor ... ning)

Guantanamera

Joseito Fernandez. Cuban folk song to poem by Jose Marti, 1929

Each chord 2 beats.

Woman from Guantanamo

INTRO: D G A A D G A A

CHORUS

G	G	A	A	D	G	A	A
Guantanamera,				guajira guantanamera			
D	G	A	A	D	G	A	
Guantanamera,				guajira guantanamera			

A	D	G	A	A	D	G	A
Yo soy un hombre sincero					De donde crece la palma		
A	D	G	A	A	G	A	
Yo soy un hombre sincero					De donde crece la palma		
A	D	G	A	A	D	G	A
Y antes de morir yo quiero					Echar mis versos del alma		

CHORUS

A	D	G	A	A	D	G	A
Mi verso es un verde claro					Y de un carmin encendido		
A	D	G	A	A	G	A	
Mi verso es un verde claro					Y de un carmin encendido		
A	D	G		A	A	D	G
Mi verso es un ciervo herido					Que busca en el monte amparo	A	A

G	G	A	A	D	G	A	A
Guantanamera,				guajira guantanamera			
D	G	A	A	D	G	A	A
Guantanamera,				guajira guantanamera			

D G A A D G A A REPEAT CHORUS SOFTLY, end with D

Wonderful Tonight

Key of C

C **G** **F** **G**
It,s late in the evenin, She,s wondering what clothes to wear
C **G** **F** **G**
She puts on her make-up, And brushes her long blonde hair
F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
And then she asks me, Do I look alright
F **G** **C**
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

C **G** **F** **G**
We go to a party, And everyone turns to see
C **G** **F** **G**
This beautiful lady, That,s walking around with me
F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
And then she asks me, Do you feel alright
F **G** **C**
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
I feel wonderful, because I see the love light in your eyes
F **G** **F** **G**
And the wonder of it all, Is that you just don,t realize
C
How much I love you

C **G** **F** **G**
It,s time to go home now, I,ve got an aching head
C **G** **F** **G**
So I give her the car keys, She helps me into bed
F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
And then I tell her, As I turn out the light
F **G** **C**
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Delilah [Am]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJ2IYHxYV-Y>

Thanks to Stockport Ukulele for the instrumental part

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman
[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] 's:

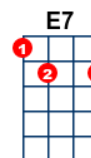
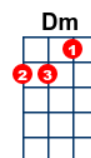
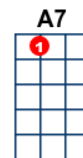
[Am] [E7] * 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more
For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

Play twice:

A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----|-----2--5--3--2----|
E-|-----0--|---4-----|
C-|-----|-----|
G-|-----|-----|



Also uses:
Am, C, F, C

The Dance - C

Tony Arata -- sung by [Garth Brooks](#), 1990

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

Lookin' back ... on the memory of
The dance we shared ... 'neath the stars above
For a moment ... all the world was right ... but how could I have known
That you'd ever say goodbye

CHORUS And now I'm glad I didn't know
The way it all would end... the way it all would go ...
Our lives ... are better left to chance
I could have missed the pain
But I'd have had to miss the dance

Holding you ... I held everything
For a moment ... wasn't I the king
But if I'd only known ... how the king would fall ... hey, who's to say
You know, I might have changed it all

---- **CHORUS** --- followed by

Yes my life ... it's better left to chance
I could have missed the pain
But I'd have had to miss the... (pause) dance

Catch the Wind - Donovan

3/4 time, each chord is 3 beats

In the chilly hours and minutes

Of uncertainty, I want to be

In the warm hold of your loving mind

To feel you all around me

And to take your hand along the sand,

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky,

I want to hide awhile behind your smile

And ev'rywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now

would be the sweetest thing 'T'would make me sing,

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

de Deee de de de Deee de de de Deeeeee

de de de Deee de de de Deee de de de Deeeeee

Deee de Deeeeeeeeeeeee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears

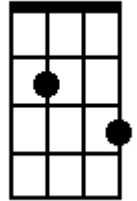
I want you near to kill my fears.

To help me to leave all my blues behind

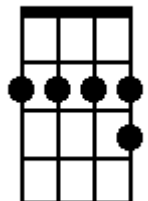
Standing in your heart Is where I want to be and long to be,

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

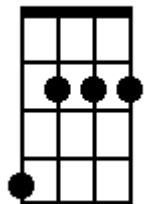
Cadd9



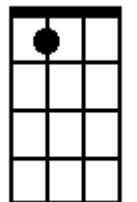
D7



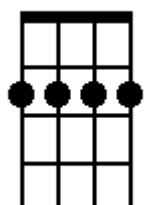
Bm



A7



D6



Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

Each chord 4 beats unless otherwise noted.

C **E7** **F** **D**
Sittin' in the mornin' sun, I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
C **E7** **F** **D**
Watching the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah
C **Am** **C** **Am**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
C **D** **C** **Am**
Oooh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time
C **E7** **F** **D**
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco bay
C **E7** **F** **D**
'Cuz I've had nothing to live for, and look like nothin's gonna come my way.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
C **D** **C** **Am**
Oooh, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

-Bridge-

C// **G//** **F**
Look like ... nothing's gonna change
C// **G//** **F**
Everything still remains the same
C// **G//** **F//** **C//**
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
Bb **G**
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

C **E7** **F** **D**
Sittin' here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone
C **E7** **F** **D**
It's two thousand miles I roamed, just to make this dock my home.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away
C **D** **C** **Am**
Oooh, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

(Whistle) **C C C Am C C C Am**

Fade