

# They Call The Wind Mariah - Jim Ed Brown

C Am C Am  
Way out west they have a name for rain, and wind, and fire.

C Am F// G7// C C  
The rain is Tess, the fire's Jo, and they call the wind Mariah.

C Am C Am  
Mariah blows the stars around, and sends the clouds a-flyin'.

C Am F// G7// C C  
Mariah makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dyin'.

Am Am Em Em F G7 C C  
Mariah! Mariah! They call the wind Mariah!

C Am C Am  
Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whinin'.

C Am F// G7// C C  
I had a gal, and she had me, and the sun was always shinin'.

C Am C Am  
And then one day I left that gal, I left her far behind me.

C Am F// G7// C C  
And now I'm lost, I'm so darn lost, not even God can find me.

Am Am Em Em F G7 C C  
Mariah! Mariah! They call the wind Mariah!

C Am C Am  
Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.

C Am F// G7// C C  
And when you're lost, and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely.

C Am C Am  
Well I'm a lost and lonely man, without a star to guide me.

C Am F// G7// C C  
Mariah, blow my love to me, I need my girl beside me.

Am Am Em Em F G7 C C  
Mariah! Mariah! They call the wind Mariah!

Am Am C G7 C  
Mariah! Blow my love to me!

## Wayward Wind x

Key of C

**C** **F**  
The Wayward Wind is a restless wind

**C** **G7**  
A restless wind, that yearns to wander

**Csus C7** **F Fm**  
And I was born, the next of kin

**C** **G7** **C**  
The next of kin, to the Wayward Wind

**C**  
In a lonely shack by a railroad track

**C**  
I spent my younger days

**C**  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound

**G7** **C**  
Made me a slave to my wandrin ways

**C**  
Oh I met my girl in a border town

**C**  
I vowed we,d never part

**C**  
Though I tried my best to settle down

**G7** **C**  
She,s now alone, with a broken heart

[Intro]

G Am D G C Em D

[Chorus]

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

[Verse]

Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall  
I got some friends that I can go to working for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

[Chorus]

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

[Verse]

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
But by then it would be winter, nothing much for you to do  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

[Chorus]

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

# Joy To the World Hoyt Axton

Key of D

Intro

D D C Db

D C Db D

Jeremiah was a bullfrog,

D C Db D

Was a good friend of mine,

D7 G Bb6

Never understood a single word he said,

D A7 D

But I helped him a-drinkin' his wine,

G7 A7 D

Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine.

**Chorus:**

D  
Singing joy to the world,

A7 D  
All the boys and girls now.

D D7 G Bb6  
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea,

D A7 D C Db  
Joy to you and me.

D C Db D

If I were the king of the world,

C Db D

Tell you what I'd do,

D7 G Bb6

Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars,

D A7 D

And make sweet love to you.

G7 A7 D  
Yes, I'd make sweet love to you.

Chorus.

D C Db D  
You know I love the ladies,  
C Db D  
Love to have my fun.  
D7 G Bb6  
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider,  
D A7  
A straight shootin' son-of-a-gun.  
G7 A7 D  
Yes, a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun.

Chorus.

# Blue Bayou

4

**G** **D7**  
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome - all the time

**G**  
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

**G** **D7**  
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes Workin' 'til the sun don't shine  
**D7** **G** [N.C.]  
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

**G** **D7**  
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou  
**D7** **G**  
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

**G** **G7**  
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat

**C** **Cm** **G** **D7** **G** [N.C.]  
If I could only see - that familiar sunrise thru sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

**G** **D7**  
Oh, to see my baby again - and to be with some of my friends

**G**  
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

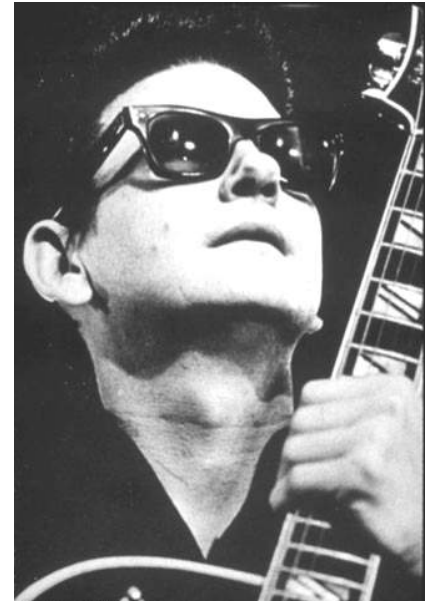
**G** **D7**  
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

**G**  
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

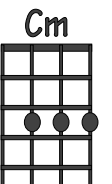
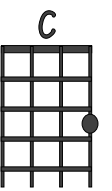
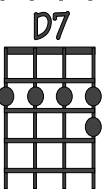
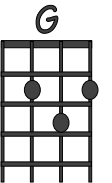
**G7** **C** **Cm**  
Ah, that girl of mine by my side - the silver moon and evening tide

**G** **D7** **G** [N.C.]  
are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

**D7** **G**  
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true - On Blue Bay...ou



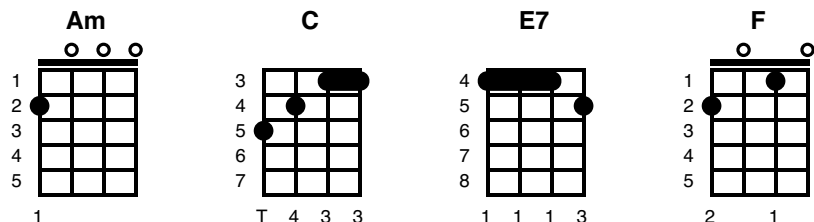
Roy Orbison



# Ghost Riders In The Sky

Key of Am

Johnny Cash



Am C  
An / old cowboy went / riding out one / dark and windy / day, //  
Am C E7  
Up - / on a ridge he / rested as he / went along his / way, //  
Am  
When / all at once a / mighty herd of / red-eyed cows he / saw,  
F Am  
Plowin' through the / ragged sky, // and / up a cloudy / draw, ///

Am C  
Their / brands were still on / fire and their / hooves were made of / steel, //  
Am C  
Their / horns were black and / shiny and their / hot breath he could / feel, //  
Am F  
A / bolt of fear went / through him as they / thundered through the / sky,  
F F Am  
For he / saw the riders / coming hard, // and he / heard their mournful / cry. //

## Chorus:

C Am  
Yippe-ai - / oh, // yippee-a i- / ay, // (Coyote Yip)  
F Am  
Ghost / riders / in / the / sky, //

Break: One verse Instrumental Guitar & Banjo

Their / faces gaunt, their / eyes were blurred, their / shirts all soaked with / sweat, //  
//

Am C Am  
He's / ridin' hard to / catch that herd but / he ain't caught them / yet, //

Cause they've / got to ride for - / ever on that / range up in the / sky,  
 Am F Am  
 All / horses snortin' / fire, / / as they / ride on, hear them / cry. / / / /

As the / riders loped on / by him, he / heard one call his / name, / / / /  
 Am C Am  
 If you / want to save your / soul from hell, a / ridin' on our / range,  
 Am C Am  
 Then / cowboy change your / ways today or / with us you will / ride,  
 Am F F Am  
 Trying to catch the / devil's herd, / / a - / cross these endless / skies. / /

### Chorus:

Yippe-ai - / oh, / / yippee-ai - / ay, / / / (Coyote Yip)  
 F Am  
 Ghost / riders / in / the / sky, / / /  
 F Am  
 Ghost / riders / in / the / sky, / / /  
 Am  
 F / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / 11 bars  
 Ghost / riders / in / the / sky, / / / / / / / / / / then fade

## RENO AND ME

~~CHORUS~~ 2

A D  
RENO AND ME HIT THE FREEWAY, SOUTH OUT OF TOWN ON THE RUN

A E  
RENO WAS DRIVING HE ASKED ME TO ROLL HIM ONE

A D  
I TURNED ON THE RADIO, I FOUND US SOME SWEET EMMYLOW

A  
I SANG THE HARMONY, LOW DOWN AND OUT OF KEY

E A  
RENO JUST HOWLED AT THE MOON.

### Verse 2

A D  
SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE KANSAS CITY, ON A HIGHWAY THAT LEADS TO  
CHEYENNE

A E  
THE RADIO PUT A SONG BY A MEXICAN BAND

A D  
WELL I GUESS WE WERE LOST IN THOUGHTS OF BROWN SKIN GIRLS,  
TOOK

A COUPLE OF WRONG TURNS IN A ROW

A E  
RENO AND ME JUST LAUGHED AND AGREED, IT DON'T MATTER WHICH

A  
WAY YOU GO

## CHORUS

A D A  
IT DON'T MATTER WHICH WAY YOU GO, WHEN YOU'RE CALLING THE

E  
HIGHWAY YOUR HOME

A D E  
EVERY OLD TOWN IS YOUR PAST BURNING DOWN, IT DON'T MATTER

A  
WHICH WAY YOU GO

## Verse 3

A D  
ALL OUR OLD FRIENDS GOT MARRIED DOING ALL THERE BUSINESS IN  
TOWN.

A E  
CLIMBING A LADDER WHICH LEADS TO A HOLE IN THE GROUND

A D  
RENO AND ME TALKED IT ALL OUT, ONE THING THAT WE'LL NEVER  
KNOW

A  
WHAT'S THE POINT OF A RACE WHEN YOU STAY IN ONE PLACE

E A  
BELIEVING THERE'S SOMEWHERE TO GO

CHORUS (TWICE)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UY4hlikePaA>

Capo: 1st Fret

G - X02222

G - X02224

B - XX3121

[Intro]

G G G G G G G G

[Verse 1]

G

He never tells me that he's sick of this house

Am

He never says, "Why don't you get off that couch?"

D

He don't cost me nothin' when he wants to go out

D G G G G G

I want you to love me like my dog

[Verse 2]

G

He never says, "I need a new attitude"

Am

Him and my sister ain't always in a feud

D

When I leave the seat up, he don't think that it's rude

D G

I want you to love me like my dog does, baby

[Chorus]

Am

When I come home, I want you to just go crazy

D

He never looks at me like he might hate me

D G G G G G

I want you to love me like my dog

[Verse 3]

G

He never acts like he don't care for my friends

Am

He never asks me, "Where in the hell have you been?"

D

He don't play dead when I want to pet him

D G

I want you to love me like my dog does, honey!

[Chorus]

Am

He never says, "I wish you made more money,"

D

He always thinks that "Pull-my-fingers" funny

D G G G G G

I want you to love me like my dog

[Bridge]

B Dm

He don't get mad at me and throw a major fit

Am D

When I say his sister is a bitch

[Verse 4]

G

I want you to love me like my dog does baby

Am

When I come home, I want you to just go crazy

D

He never looks at me like he might hate me

D

G G G G G

I want you to love my like my dog

[Ending]

D

G G G G G

I want you to love my like my dog (Howl)

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band 1969 Joan Baez 1971

Each chord 4 beats unless otherwise noted

Am C F Am  
Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train  
C Am F Am  
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came, and they tore up the tracks again.  
F C Am F  
In the winter of '65, ... we were hungry, just barely alive.  
Am F C Am D D  
By May the 10<sup>th</sup>, Richmond had fell; it's a time I remember oh, so well.

## CHORUS

C Am// F// C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down, when all the bells were ringin'  
C Am// F// C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'  
C Am D F F  
They went "Na...na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na Na-na-na...na."  
  
C C C C or: (C- B - A- G, C - B - A - G)

Am C F Am  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,  
C Am F Am  
"Virgil, quick come and see, there goes the *Robert E. Lee!*" (steamboat)  
F C Am F  
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.  
Am F  
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,  
C Am D D  
but they should never have taken the very best.

## CHORUS

Am C F Am  
 Like my father before me, ... I will work the land,  
 C Am F Am  
 And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.  
 F C Am F  
 He was just 18, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave.  
 Am F  
 I swear by the mud below my feet,  
 C Am D D  
 You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

C Am// F// C Am  
 The night they drove old Dixie down, when all the bells were ringin'  
 C Am// F// C Am  
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'  
 C Am D F F Am/  
 They went "Na...na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na...na."

by Paul Simon

# Sound of Silence

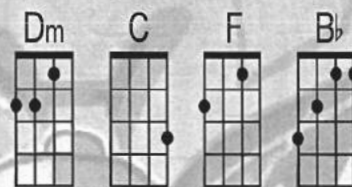
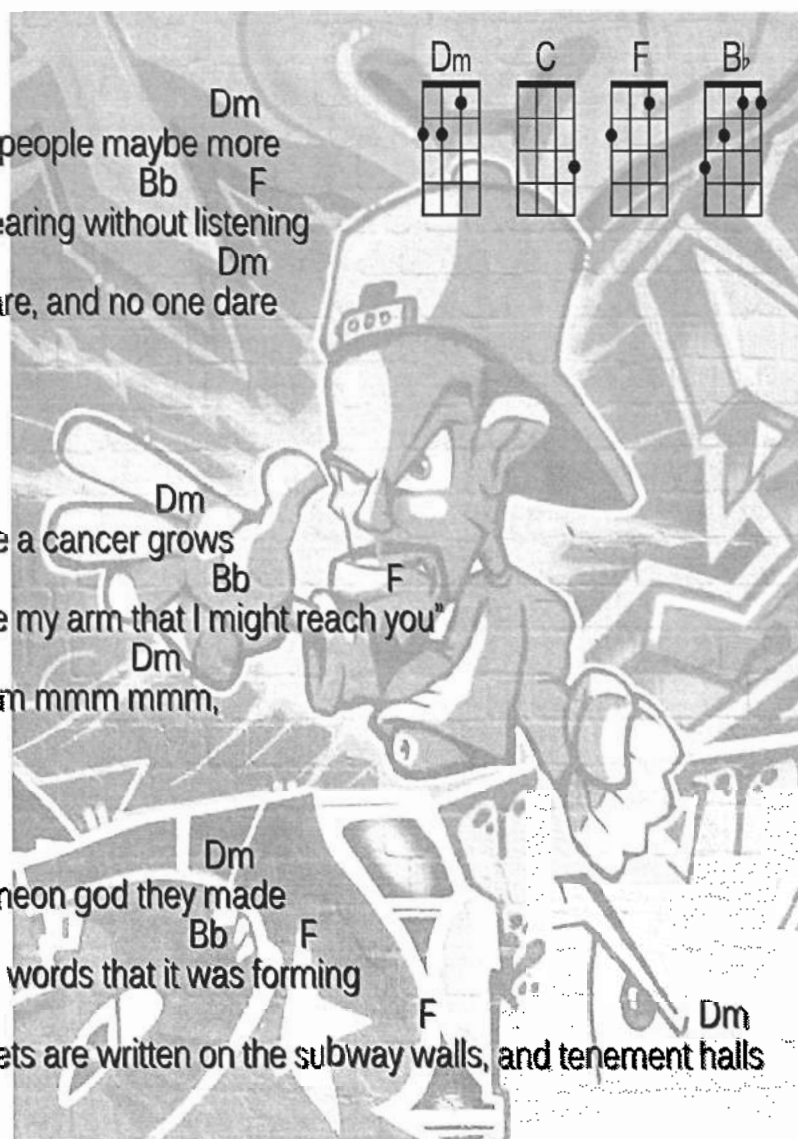
Dm C Dm  
Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you again  
F Bb F Bb F  
Because a vision softly creeping, Left his seeds while I was sleeping  
Bb F Dm  
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains  
F C Dm  
Within the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm  
In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobbled stone  
F Bb F Bb F  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
Bb F Dm  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night  
F C Dm  
And touched the sound of silence.

Dm C Dm  
And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people maybe more  
F Bb F Bb F  
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening  
Bb F Dm  
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare  
F C Dm  
Disturb the sound of silence

Dm C Dm  
"Fools" said I "you do not know, silence like a cancer grows  
F Bb F Bb F  
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arm that I might reach you"  
Bb F Dm  
But my words, like silent raindrops fell, mmm mmm mmm,  
F C Dm  
And echoed in the wells of silence

Dm C Dm  
And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made  
F Bb F Bb F  
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming  
Bb F Dm  
And the sign said "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls  
F C Dm  
And whispered in the sound of silence



## Ticket To Ride

Key of C

**C Csus4 C Csus4 C**  
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah  
**Csus4 C Csus4 Dm G**  
The girl that's driving me mad is going away

**Am F Am F**  
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride  
**Am G C**  
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

**C Csus4 C Csus4 C**  
She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah  
**Csus4 C Csus4 Dm G**  
For she would never be free when I was around

**Am F Am F**  
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride  
**Am G C**  
She's got a ticket to ride, and she don't care.

**F7**  
I don't know why she's riding so high  
**G**  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me  
**F7**  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
**G**  
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me

Capo: 4 (Actually its fine left alone, try it either way.)

Intro:

Am Em Am Em

VERSE 1:

Am G Am  
Way up in the mountains on the high timberline  
G Dm G Am  
there's a twisted old tree called the bristle cone pine  
F Am G Am  
the wind there it's bitter and cut's like a knife  
G Dm G Am Em Am  
And keeps that tree holdin on for dear life

VERSE 2:

Am G Am  
Hold on it does stand in it's ground  
G Dm G Am  
Standing as empires rise and fall down  
F Am G Am  
When Jesus was gathering lambs to his fold  
G Dm G Am Em Am  
The tree was already a thousand years old

**CHORUS 1:**

F C G C  
Now the way I have lived there aint no way to tell  
F C G  
when I die if I'm goin' to heaven or hell  
F C G Am  
so when I'm laid to rest it'll suite me just fine  
F G Am  
to sleep at the feet of the Bristlecone Pine

VERSE 3:

Am G Am  
And as I would slowly return to this earth  
G Dm G Am  
What little this body of mine might be worth  
F Am G Am  
It'd soon start to nourish the roots of that tree  
G Dm G Am Em Am

And it would par - take of the essence of me

VERSE 4:

Am G Am  
And who knows but that as the century's turn  
G Dm G Am  
A small spark in me might continue to burn  
F Am G Am  
As long as the sun does continue to shine  
G Dm G Am Em Am  
Down on the limbs of the Bristlecone Pine

**CHORUS 2:**

F C G C  
By the way I have lived there aint no way to tell  
F C G  
When I die if I'm goin to heaven or hell  
F C G Am  
But I'd just soon serve out eternity's time  
F G Am  
Asleep at the feet of the Bristlecone Pine

**REPEAT CHORUS 2**

# Try to Remember

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
when life was slow and oh, so mellow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
when grass was green and grain was yellow.  
**Em** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
when you were a tender and callow fellow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
that no one wept, except the willow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
that dreams were kept, beside your pillow.  
**Em** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
that love was an ember, about to billow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
although you know, the snow will follow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
without a hurt, the heart is hollow.  
**Em** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
the fire of September, that made us mellow.  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Deep in December, our hearts should remember,  
**C** **Am** **C** **Am** **C**  
and follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .

# Let Your Love Flow - - Bellamy Brothers

There's a <sup>C</sup> reason for the <sup>C</sup> sunshiny sky

There's a <sup>C</sup> reason why I'm <sup>C</sup> feeling so high

Must be the <sup>G7</sup> season when that <sup>G7</sup> love light shines all <sup>C</sup> around us

<sup>C</sup> So let that <sup>C</sup> feeling grab you <sup>C</sup> deep inside

And send you <sup>C</sup> reeling where your <sup>C</sup> love can't hide

And then go <sup>G7</sup> stealing through the <sup>G7</sup> summer nights with your <sup>C</sup> lover

(3) <sup>C7</sup> Just let your <sup>F</sup> love flow like a <sup>F</sup> mountain stream

And let your <sup>C</sup> love grow with the <sup>C</sup> smallest of dreams

And let your <sup>G7</sup> love show and you'll <sup>G7</sup> know what I mean, it's the <sup>C</sup> season

(4) <sup>C7</sup> Let your <sup>F</sup> love fly like a <sup>F</sup> bird on the wing

And let your <sup>C</sup> love bind you to all <sup>C</sup> living things

And let your <sup>G7</sup> love shine and you'll <sup>G7</sup> know what I mean, that's the <sup>C</sup> reason

There's a <sup>C</sup> reason for the <sup>C</sup> warm sweet nights

There's a <sup>C</sup> reason for the <sup>C</sup> candle lights

Must be the <sup>G7</sup> season when those <sup>G7</sup> love rites shine all <sup>C</sup> around us

<sup>C</sup> So let the <sup>C</sup> wonder take you <sup>C</sup> into space

And lay you <sup>C</sup> under its <sup>C</sup> loving embrace

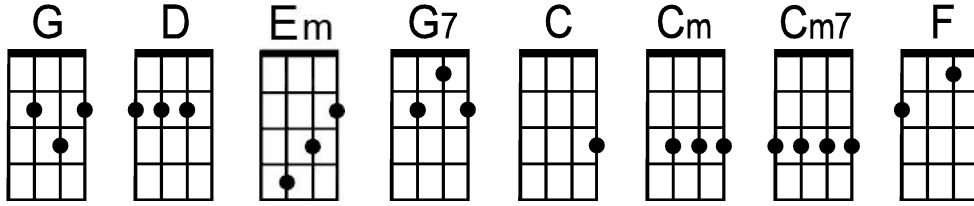
Just feel the <sup>G7</sup> thunder as it <sup>G7</sup> warms your face you can't <sup>C</sup> hold back

repeat **3** ("Just let your ..."), **4** ("Let your ..."), **3, 4** (fading)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dft63gHqqKo>

# In My Life (Key of G)

by John Lennon (1965)



(to play in original key (A)  
capo up two frets)

**Intro:** G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . .  
A -----  
E -----3-----2-----3-----2-----  
C -----0-2-----0-2-----  
(low G) --4-----4-----4-----4-----

(sing d)

. | G . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . .  
There are pla-ces I re-mem-ber— all my li—i-ife though some have—changed  
. | . . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . .  
Some for—e—ver not for bet-ter— some have go—o-one and some re-main—  
. | Em . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G . . .  
All these pla—ces have their mo-ments— with lovers and friends I still can re—call  
. | Em . . . | A . . . | Cm . Cm7 . | G . . . |  
Some are dead and some are liv-ing— In my—y-y-y life I've loved them all—

G . . . | D \ --- ---  
A -----  
E -----3-----2-----  
C -----0-2-----  
(low G) --4-----4-----

. | G . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . .  
But of all these friends and lov-ers— there is no—o-one com-pares with you—  
. | . . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . .  
And these memo-ries lose their mean-ing— when I think— of love— as some-thing new  
. | Em . . . | C . . . | F . . . | G . . .  
Though I know I'll never lose af-fection— for people and things— that went be-fore—  
| Em . . . | A . . . | Cm . Cm7 . | G . . . |  
I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them. In my—y-y-y life I love you— more

**Instrumental:** G . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . . |

G . D . | Em . G7 . | C . Cm . | G . . .

Though I know I'll never lose af-fec-tion— for people and things— that went be-fore—

I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them. In my—y-y-y life I love you— more

**G** . . . | **D\** --- --- ---  
 A -----  
 E ---3-----2-----  
 C ---0-2-----  
 (low G --4-----4-----

| **Cm\** --- **Cm7\** --- | --- --- | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **G\**  
 In my—y-y life I love you more-----  
 A -----  
 E ---3-----2-----2-0-2-----3---  
 C ---0-2-----  
 (low) G--4-----4-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2c - 1/12/21)

# Walking After Midnight [C]

artist:Patsy Cline writer:Don Hecht and Alan Block

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU>

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm] like we used to do  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm] like we used to do  
I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

[G7] I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway  
Well that's just [F] my way of [Fm] saying I love you  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

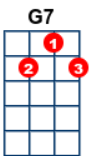
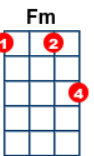
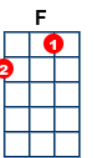
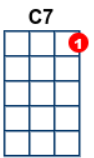
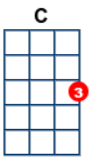
[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me  
[C7] And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me



## Mustang Sally

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

Now you comin' around to signify a woman

Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

