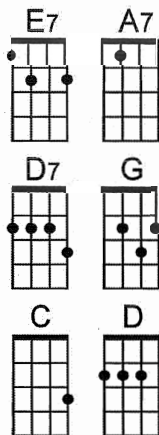


CHORUS:

E7 A7
 Would you like to swing on a star?
 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 D7
 Or would you rather be a..



by Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

G
 A Mule? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 A mule is an animal with long funny ears.
 G C G
 Kicks up at anything he hears.
 A7 D
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak.
 A7 D D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
 G C G E7
 And by the way, if you hate to go to school.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a mule, or... CHORUS

G
 A Pig? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 (rest) A pig is an animal with dirt on his face:
 G C G
 His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
 A7 D
 He has no manners when he eats his food.
 A7 D D7
 He's fat and lazy and extremely rude:
 G C G E7
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a pig, or...CHORUS

G
 A Fish? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook:
 G C G
 He can't write his name or read a book.
 A7 D
 To fool the people is his only thought.
 A7 D D7
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught:
 G C G E7
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a fish.

E7 A7
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo:
 D7 G
 Every day you meet quite a few.
 E7 A7
 So you see it's all up to you
 D7 G E7
 You can be better than you are.
 A7 D7 G E7
 You could be swingin' on a star
 (slowly)
 A7 D7 G
 You could be swingin' on a star!



Andy's back! 5-22-12

Daniel [C]

key:C, artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4 (in C capo 5)

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G7]

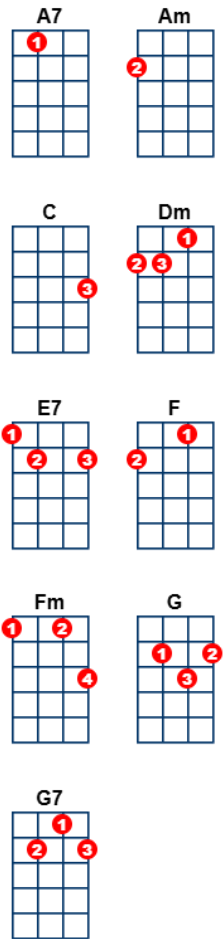
[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been
[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen
Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough
Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Fm] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Fm] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel [G]
Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]



C
Don't worry, about a thing
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C

(C)
Rise up this mornin'
G7
Smiled with the risin' sun
C
Three little birds
F
Pitch by my doorstep
C
Singin' sweet songs
G7
Of melodies pure and true
F
Sayin'... this is my message to you-oo-oo
C

(C)
Sayin'... Don't worry, about a thing
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C

(C)
Sayin'... Don't worry, about a thing
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
F
'Cause every little thing 'gonna be alright
C

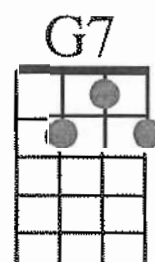
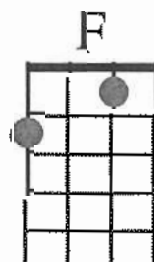
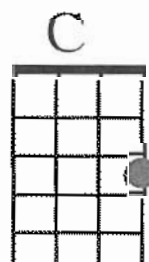
.....and repeat until "every little thing" is alright!

BOB MARLEY AND THE WAILERS



THREE LITTLE BIRDS

From The Wailers 1977 album "Exodus." It was released as a single in 1980. The source of Marley's inspiration for the lyrics of 'Three Little Birds' remains disputed. They may have been inspired by birds that Marley was fond of, that used to fly and sit next to his home. Tony Gilbert, a long time friend of Marley, was present at the time he was writing the song and elaborated, 'Bob got inspired by a lot of things around him. He observed life. I remember the three little birds. They were pretty birds, canaries, that would come by the windowsill at Hope Road.' However, three female singers from the reggae group 'I Threes', who did shows with Marley, claim it is a reference to them. 'I Threes' member Marcia Griffiths remarked, 'After the song was written, Bob would always refer to us as the Three Little Birds. After a show, there would be an encore, and sometimes people even wanted us to go back onstage four times. Bob would still want to go back and he would say, 'What is my Three Little Birds saying?'



Bring It on Home to Me

Sam Cooke

C G C// C7// F
 If you ever change your mind about leaving, leaving me behind
 C F// G// C//
 Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
 F// C// G//
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

C G C// C7// F
 I know I laughed when you left but now I know I only hurt myself
 C F// G// C//
 Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
 F// C// G//
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

C G C// C7// F
 I'll give you jewelry and money too that ain't all all I'll do for you
 C F// G// C//
 Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
 F// C// G//
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

C G C// C7// F
 You know I'll always be your slave 'till I'm buried, buried in my grave
 C F// G// C//
 Oh, oh, bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
 F// C// G//
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

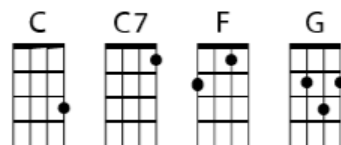
One more thing

C G C// C7// F
 I tried to treat you right but you stayed out, stayed out late at night

But I forgive you

C F// G// C//
 Bring it to me, bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me
 F// C// G// C//
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

<Fade on "yeah"s>



Blue Eyes Crying In the Rain

Songwriter: Fred Rose

Artist: Willie Nelson

D G D
In the twilight glow I see
A7 D
Blue eyes crying in the rain
 G D
When we kissed good-bye and parted
A7 D D7
I knew we'd never meet again

G C G
Love is like a dying ember
D A7 A7/ G/ D/ A7/
And only memories re-main
D G D
And through the ages I'll re-member
A7 D D7
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G C G
Some day when we meet up yonder
D A7 A7/ G/ D/ A7/
We'll stroll, hand in hand a-gain
D G D
In a land that knows no parting
A7 D D7
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G C G
Some day when we meet up yonder
D A7 A7/ G/ D/ A7/
We'll stroll, hand in hand a-gain
D G D
In a land that knows no parting
A7 D
Blue eyes crying in the rain
A7 D
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Ending: A7/ G/ D/ A7/ D/

Song Sung Blue x

Key of C

C G7
Song sung blue Everybody knows one
G7 C
Song sung blue Every garden grows one

C7 F
Me and you, are subject to, the blues now and then
G7
But when you take the blues and make a song
C
You sing them out again
G7
Sing them out again

C G7
Song sung blue Weeping like a willow
G7 C
Song sung blue Sleeping on my pillow

C7 F
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
G7
And before you know it, start to feeling good
C C G7
You simply got no choice

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AdKjEHfHINQ> (tune down one semitone to play along)

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

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest hmm[G7]mmmm [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers

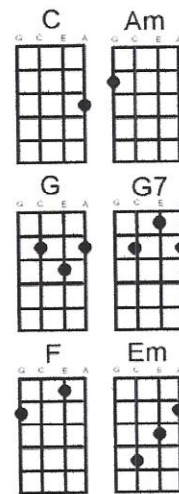
Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
I do de[Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone
Going [G] home where the [G7] New York City winters aren't
[C] Bleeding me [Em] bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame
I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re[C]mains m[G7]m [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie } Repeat to finish



HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

by Harlan Howard 1959



GUY
MITCHELL

#1 on the Billboard 100
for two weeks in
December 1959

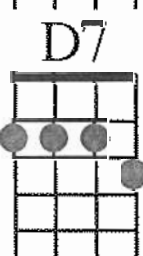
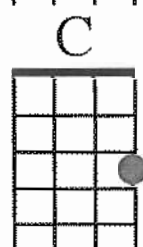
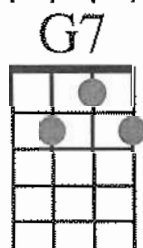
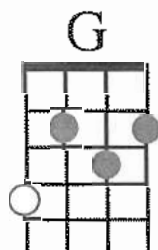
G G7 C
Heartaches by the number, troubles by the score
D7 G
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more
D7 G G7 C
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win
D7 G
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day my world will end

G C
Heartache number one was when you left me
D7 G D7
I never knew that I could hurt this way
G C
And heartache number two was when you came back again
D7 G
You came back, but never meant to stay

- D7 G G7 C
Yes I've got, heartaches by the number, troubles by the score
D7 G
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more
D7 G G7 C
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win
D7 G
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day my world will end

G C
Heartache number three was when you called me
D7 G D7
And said that you were comin' back to stay
G C
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door
D7 G
I waited but you must have lost your way

D7 G G7 C
Yes I've got, heartaches by the number, troubles by the score
D7 G
Everyday you love me less, each day I love you more
D7 G G7 C
Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win
D7 G
But the day that I stop countin', that's the day my world will end



59th Street Bridge – G Paul Simon 1966
2 beats for each chord symbol. SN = E

INTRO: **C G C6 G**

C G C6 G
Slow down, you move too fast
C G C6 G
You got to make the morning last
C G C6 G
Just kicking down the cobble stones
C G C6 G C G C6 G
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
C G C6 G C G C6 G
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy

C G C6 G
Hello, lamp post, what ya knowing
C G C6 G
I've come to watch your flowers growing
C G C6 G
Ain't you got no rhymes for me
C G C6 G C G C6 G
Look-in' for fun and, feelin' groovy
C G C6 G C G C6 G
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy

C G C6 G
I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
C G C6 G
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
C G C6 G
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
C G C6 G C G C6 G
Life, I love you, all is groovy

C G C6 G
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-da, feelin' groovy

Repeat last line several times while fading

Sweet Pea

Amos Lee 2006

Shuffle strum 4/4 2:08

Intro first verse

(Cymbal). . . .

C Sweet Pea, **E7** apple of my eye

Am Don't know when and I **D** don't know why

C// You're the only **Am//** reason

I **F//** keep on **G//** com'n **C** home **Dm//** **G7//**

C Sweet Pea, **E7** what's all-a, this about

Am Don't get your way all you **D** do is fuss and pout

C// You're the only **Am//** reason

I **F//** keep on **G//** com'n **C** home **Dm//** **G7//**

(Bridge)

Unlike the **E7** Rock of Gibraltar, I **E7** always seem to falter

And the **Am** words just get in the **Am** way

Oh I **D** know I'm gonna crumble, I'm **D** trying to stay humble

But I **G/** ne_e_e_ver think be_e_fore I **G** say **G**

(chord run or kazoo)

C E7 Am D C// Am// F// G// C Dm// G7//

C Sweet pea, **E7** keeper of my soul

Am I know sometimes I'm **D** out of control

C// You're the only **Am//** reason I **F//** keep on **G//** com'n

C// You're the only **Am//** reason I **F//** keep on **G//** com'n

C// You're the only **Am//** reason I **F//** keep on, **G//** com'n **C** home **Dm//** **G7//**

C/ . . . (Whoo!)



Lodi - Creedence Clearwater Revival

<http://lyrics.kanikapila.us>

[G]Just about a year ago I [C]set out on the [G]road
Seeking my fame and [Em]fortune, [C]looking for a pot of [D]gold
[G]Things got bad and [Em]things got worse
I [C]guess you know the [G]tune

Oh Lord, I'm [D]stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[G]Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be [C]walking out if I [G]go
I was just passing [Em]thru, must be [C]seven months or [D]more
[G]Ran out of time and [Em]money
[C]Looks like they took my [G]friends

Oh Lord, I'm [D]stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

The [G]man from the magazine [C]said I was on my [G]way
Somewhere I lost con[Em]nections, [C]ran out of songs to [D]play
I [G]came into town, a [Em]one night stand
[C]Looks like my plans fell [G]thru

Oh Lord, I'm [D]stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[G]If I only had a dollar for [C]every song I've [G]sung
And every time I've [Em]had to play, while [C]people sat there [D]drunk
You [G]know I'd catch the [Em]next train
[C]Back to where I [G]live

Oh Lord, I'm [D]stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

Oh Lord, I'm [D]stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

Louisiana (Loozee-ana) Saturday Night

artist:Mel McDaniel writer:Bob McDill 4/4 180bpm 2:16

(acapella – rhythm, no chords)

Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

[C] Waitin' in the front yard, [G] sittin' on a log,
A [F] single-shot rifle and a [C] one-eyed dog.
Yonder come the kinfolk [G] in the moonlight,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night.

Woah! [C] get down the fiddle now, [G] get down the bow,
[F] Kick off your shoes and you [C] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [G] mornin' light,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night.

Now, [C] My brother Bill and [G] other brother Jack,
[F] Belly full of beer and a [C] possum in his sack.
Fifteen kids in the [G] front porch light,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night.

(Instrumental progression verse)

When, the [C] kinfolk leave and the [G] kids get fed,
[F] Me and my women gonna [C] slip off to bed.
Have a little fun when we [G] turn out the light,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] Night.



(soft chords but it sing out)

Woah, [C] get down the fiddle now, [G] get down the bow,
[F] Kick off your shoes and you [C] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [G] mornin' light,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night.

(acapella - rhythm, no chords)

Yeah, get down the fiddle now, get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday Night

(Strum & Sing out!!)

Woah, [C] get down the fiddle now [G] get down the bow
[F] Kick off your shoes and you [C] throw 'em on the floor
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [G] mornin' light,
[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night

[F] Louisiana [G7] Saturday [C] night (3X \)

Kansas City

I'm goin' to ^CKansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm goin' to ^FKansas City, Kansas City here I ^Ccome
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one ^C
I'll be standing on the corner - Twelfth Street and Vine
I'm gonna be standing on the corner - Twelfth Street and Vine ^C
With my ^GKansas City baby and a bottle of ^FKansas City ^Cwine
Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane
^{C (tacet)}
But if I have to walk I'm gonna get there just the same ^C
I'm goin to ^FKansas City, Kansas City here I ^Ccome
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one ^C
I'm gonna ^Cpack my clothes, leave at the crack of dawn
I'm gonna ^Fpack my clothes, leave at the crack of dawn ^C
Everybody will be sleepin', nobody will know where I've ^Cgone
Cause if I stay in town, I know I'm gonna die
^{C (tacet)}
Gotta find a friendly city, and that's the reason why ^C
I'm goin to ^FKansas City, Kansas City here I ^Ccome
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one ^C

Upstroke final chord at end.

Wave with thumb and little finger - Aloha!

To rock the C chord, alternate 0003 and 2013 (F/C).

Play, then lift fingers for F while maintaining C chord.

In tacet phrases, swing your hand in an exaggerated circle.

Rock and Roll Music - Chuck Berry

A7 **A7**
Just let me hear some of that

- Chorus -

D **D**
Rock and roll music any old way you choose it
G **D**
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it any old time you use it
A7
It's gotta be rock and roll music
D **A7** **D**
If you wanna dance with me, if you wanna dance with me
A **A7** **D**
I have no kick against modern jazz unless you try to play it too darn fast
G **A7**
I lose the beauty of a melody until it sounds just like a symphony
A7
That's why I go for that

- Chorus -

A **A7** **D**
I took my love on over 'cross the tracks so she could hear a man a-wailin' sax
G **A7**
I must admit they had a rockin' band and they were blowin' like a hurrican'
A7
That's why I go for that

- Chorus -

A **A7** **D**
Way down south they gave a jubilee and Georgia folks they had a jamboree
G **A7**
They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup, the folks dancin' got all shook up
A7
And started playin' that

- Chorus -

A **A7** **D**
Don't get to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo
G **A7**
It's way too early for the congo so keep on rockin' that piano
A7
So I can hear some of that

- Chorus -

My Little Grass Shack – C Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, Johnny Noble 1933

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gBetidGgdSw&list=RDgBetidGgdSw&start_radio=1

4/4 time 1, 2, 1234 SN=G Rev 10/16/2026

Intro: D7// G7// C D7// G7// C// G7//

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealahou, Hawai'i

I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew long a-go

I can hear the old guitars playing

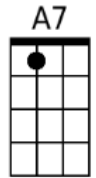
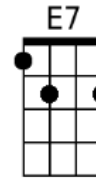
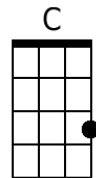
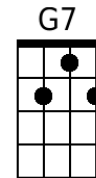
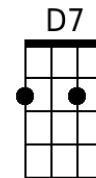
On the beach at Honaunau

I can hear the old Hawai'ians saying,

G7/ (tacit)

"Komo mai no kua I ka hale welakahau."

(Como my no kah ooah ee kah hollay vella kah how)



It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to Kona

A grand old place that's always fair to see **(you're telling me! 2nd time)**

I'm just a little Hawai'ian and a homesick island (**boy** 1st time, **girl** 2nd time)

I want to go back to my fish and (**poi** 1st time, **pearls** 2nd time)

I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealahou, Hawai'i

Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by

Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by

(2:C/G7/C/)

Note: Play entire song through, using the turnaround **(1: G7)**. Go back to the top and play the entire song again, but use the second ending

(2: C/G7/C/)

BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ – C Bob Day & John Dalton 1982

Performed by Huey Lewis and the News

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf4WirJ-NLA> (Bryson Family Band)

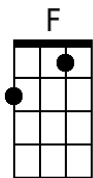
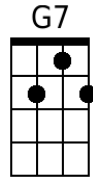
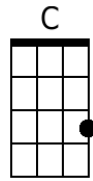
4/4 time 1,2 1234 SN=C Rev 8/10/2026

INTRO: (With sax) C C G7 C C C G7 C

BREAK: C/ C/ C/ C/
Vroom Vroom Vroom Vroom

VERSE 1

C C
Well, buzz, buzz, buzz goes the bumble bee
G7 C
Tweetlely, deedlely, dee goes the bird
C C
But the sound of your little voice, darling
G7 C
Is the sweetest sound I've ever heard



CHORUS

F F
I've seen the beauty of the red, red rose
C C
Seen the beauty when the sky is blue
F F G7/
Seen the beauty of the evening sunset, but the beauty of you

VERSE 2

C C
Sweet as the honey from the honeycomb
G7 C
Sweet are the grapes from the vine
C C
But there's nothing as sweet as you, darling
G7 C
And I hope someday you'll be mine.

Sax solo with ukuleles, Verse 1, Chorus and Verse 2
Repeat entire song from **BREAK**
Tag last line 2X. Bump ending C/ G7/ C/

Blame It On The Ukulele - G

(Tune is Blame It On The Bossa Nova – Eydie Gormé. Hear this song at:

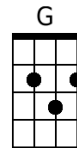
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PaRIW-jz1QQ>)

4/4 time 1,2 1234 sing SN = D Rev 8/19/2026

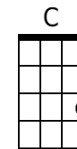
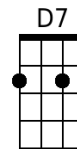
Intro: Vamp on G (Island Strum = d d u u d u)

G G G D7 D7 D7 D7 G
 I was on my own feeling sad and blue, when I met a friend who knew just what to do.
 G G7 G7 C C G D7 G G/
 On her little uke she began to play, and then I knew I'd buy an uke that day
 tacit D7 D7 G
 Blame it on the uku-lele with its magic spell
 G D7 D7 G
 Blame it on the uku-lele that she played so well
 G7 C C
 Oh it all began with just one little chord
 G G D7 D7/ G G/
 But soon it was a sound we all a-dored. Blame it on the uku-lele....the sound of love

CHORUS: D7 D7
Is it a gui-tar? No no an ukulele Men sing BLUE. Women sing PURPLE
 G G
or a Mando-lin? No no an ukulele
 D7 D7
so it was the sound? Yeah yeah the ukulele
 G// C// G G/
 The sound of love



tacit G G D7
 Now I'm glad to say I have a fami-ly
 D7 D7 D7 G
 Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule-le
 G G7 G7 C
 All my friends play uke and I'm never blue
 C G D7 G G/
 So join our band and you can play one too
 tacit D7 D7 G
 Come and play the uku-lele with its magic spell
 G D7 D7 G
 Come and play the uku-lele makes you feel so well
 G7 C C G G
 Oh it all began with just one little chord, but soon it was a sound we all a-dored
 D7 D7/ G G/
 Blame it on the uku-lele.....the sound of love



G// C// G / G!!!
CHORUS, then substitute the last line with The sound of love, cha cha cha

Edelweiss – G From The Sound of Music. Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1959

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C_b7kjlid4c&list=RDC_b7kjlid4c&start_radio=1

3/4 Time 123, 123 SN=B Rev. 9/20/26

Intro: **G Dm C Cm G D7 G G**

G D7 G C G Em7 C D
Edel-weiss, Edel-weiss, every morning you greet me

G D7 G C G D7 G G
Small and white, clean and bright, you look happy to meet me.

D D7 G G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow for- e - ver

G Dm C Cm G D7 G G
Edel-weiss, Edel-weiss, bless my homeland for – e - ver.

G D7 G C G Em7 C D7
Edel-weise, Edel-weiss), every morning you greet me
(Edelweiss) (Edelweiss)

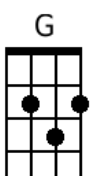
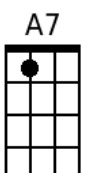
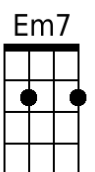
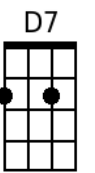
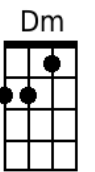
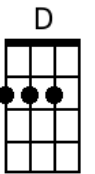
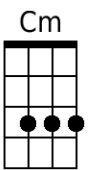
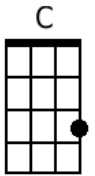
G D7 G C
Small and white, clean and bright)
(small and white) (clean and bright)

G D7 G G
You look happy to meet me.

D D7 G G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow for- e - ver

G Dm C Cm G D7 G C G G/
Edel-weiss, Edel-weiss, bless my homeland for – e - ver.
(ritard last 4 words)



The Loco-Motion – C by Gerry Goffin & Carole King 1962

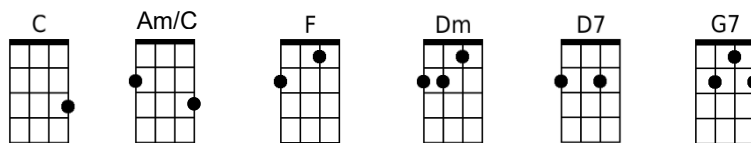
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKpVQm41f8Y&list=RDeKpVQm41f8Y&start_radio=1

Time: 4/4

SN=C

Vamp on C Count in = 1, 2, 1234

10/16/2026



Intro: C Am/C C Am/C

C Am/C C Am/C
Ev-ry bod-y's do- in' a brand new dance now---- (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
C Am/C C Am/C
I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now---- (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
F Dm F D7
My lit-tle ba-by si-- i-ster can do it with ease It's eas-i-er than lear-rn-in' your A B----- C's
C G7 C
So come on--- come on do the Loco-motion with me-----

BRIDGE:

C F F
You got ta' swing your hips now come on baby-----
(Ooooo-----wah----- Ooooo-----)
C C G7 G7
Jump up----- jump back----- Oh, well, I think they got the knack , whoa whoa
(wah--- Ooooo-----wah--- Ooooo-----)

C Am/C C Am/C
Now that you can do it, let's make a chain now--- (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
C Am/C C Am/C
A chug- a chug-a motion like a rail-road train now--- (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
F Dm F D7
Do it nice and easy now. Don't lose con- trol. A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul
C G7 C
So come on--- come on do the Loco-motion with me-----

BRIDGE:

C Am/C C Am/C
Move a-round the floo-or in a Lo----- co---motion (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
C Am/C C Am/C
Do it holdin' ha-and's if you get the no---tion (C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)
F Dm
There's never been a da-ance that's so easy to do---
F D7
It even makes you happy when you're feelin' blue
C G7 C
So come on--- come on do the Loco-motion with me-----

BRIDGE:

C **Am/C** **C** **Am/C**
 Move a-round the floo-or in a Lo----- co---motion *(C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)*
C **Am/C** **C** **Am/C**
 Do it holdin' ha-ands if you get the no----tion *(C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)*
F **Dm**
 There's never been a da-ance that's so easy to do----
F **D7**
 It even makes you happy when you're feelin' blue
C **G7** **C**
 So come on--- come on do the Loco-motion with me-----

C **Am/C**
(C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)

C **Am/C**
(C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)

C **Am C** **C/**
(C'm on baby, do the Loco--- mo--- tion)

Fade the last
 three lines,
 in harmony