ArtSpirit

Summer
Ukulele
Song Book

2023

800-565-7421 - The PEI Tourism Song [A D E7] - D Du duDu

by Stompin' Tom Connors

*Graphic by Venita Oberholster from Pixabay*

A //// //// //// ////
[A] If you'd like to feel just right
laugh and have some [E7] fun,
Meet some friendly people
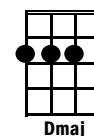and get some fishing [A] done,

You can dial to Prince Edward Island;
it won't cost you [D] none,
For information [A] on vacation,
[E7] phone the land of [A] fun

[A] Eight-Double-Zero, Five-Six-Five,
Seven-Four-Two-[E7]-One
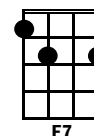That's the magic number,
free for every-[A]-one,

Phone today, and sail away,
to the island in the [D] sun...
Eight-Double-Zero, [A] Five-Six-Five,
[E7] Seven-Four-Two-[A]-One

Amaj

Dmaj

E7

Fm
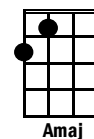
G7
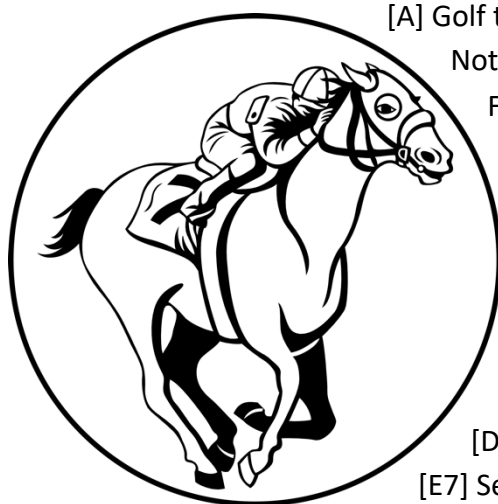
[A] Golf the courses, play the horses,
Nothing's out of [E7] reach,
Fishing for the tuna
or bathing at the [A] beach,

Make this call the best of all
for Prince Edward Island [D] fun,
Eight-Double-Zero, [A] Five-Six-Five,
[E7] Seven-Four-Two-[A]-One

[D] Eight-Double-Zero, [A] Five-Six-Five,
[E7] Seven-Four-Two-[A]-One..! //...

Cat's in the Cradle [A C D G Em7] - D dU udu - *start note A*
**Harry F. Chapin & Sandy Chapin**
image: Sarah Culture - Pixabay

A//// //// //// ////
My [A] child arrived just the [C] other day
He [D] came to the world in the [A] usual way
But there were planes to catch, and [C] bills to pay
[D] He learned to walk while I [A] was away
And he was [G] talking 'fore I knew it, and [Em7] as he grew
He'd say [C] "I'm gonna be like [A] you, Dad"
"You [C] know I'm gonna be like [A] you" //// ////

Chorus
And the [A] cat's in the cradle and the [G] silver spoon
[C] Little boy blue and the [D] man in the moon
[A] "When you coming home, Dad/Son?" "I [G] don't know when"
But [C] we'll get together [A] then, Son/Dad
You [C] know we'll have a good time [A] then //// ////   END: //// /...
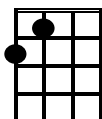
My [A] son turned ten just the [C] other day
He said, [D] "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come [A] on let's play
Can you teach me to throw?" I said, [C] "Not today
I got a [D] lot to do." He said, [A] "That's okay."
And he [G] walked away, but his [Em7] smile never dimmed
It said, [C] "I'm gonna be like [A] him, yeah,
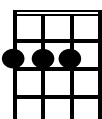You [C] know I'm gonna be like [A] him." //// ////   **Chorus**
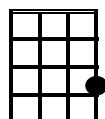
Well, he [A] came from college just the [C] other day
So [D] much like a man I just [A] had to say
"Son, I'm proud of you, can [C] you sit for a while?
[D] He shook his head, and he [A] said with a smile,
"What I'd [G] really like, Dad, to [Em7] borrow the car keys
[C] See you later, can I [A] have them, please?" //// ////   **Chorus**

I've [A] long since retired, my [C] son's moved away
[D] I called him up just the [A] other day
I said, "I'd like to see you if [C] you don't mind"
He said, I'd [D] love to, Dad, if I can [A] find the time
You see, my [G] new job's a hassle, and the [Em7] kids have the flu
But it's [C] sure nice talking to [A] you, Dad
It's been [C] sure nice talking to [A] you ////
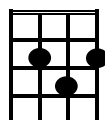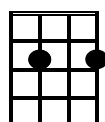
And as I [G]/ hung up the phone, it [Em7]/ occurred to me
He'd [C]/ grown up just like [A]/ me, yeah
My [C]/ boy was just like [A] me //// ////   **Chorus**

Crazy - [C Csus4 C7 Dm D7 Em7 F G7 A7] Dudu dudu swing - *start note E*
Willie Nelson

F// Em7// Dm// A7//   Dm// G7// C// //

[C] Crazy // / [C7]/

I'm [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [A7]// [Dm]// //

I'm [G7] crazy // //

Crazy for feeling so [C] blue // // [G7] // //

[C] I knew // /[C7]/

you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [A7]// [Dm]// //

And then [G7] someday // //

you'd leave me for somebody [C] new [Csus4]// [C]// //

Bridge

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? // // // //

[D7] Wondering what in the world did I [G7] do? // [Dm]// [G7]// //

[C] Crazy // / [C7]/

For [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you // [A7]// [Dm]// //

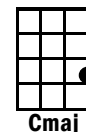I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm] crazy for [A7] crying

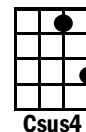And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[C] Crazy // / [C7]/

For [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you // [A7]// [Dm]//

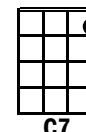I'm [F] / crazy for [Em7] / trying and [Dm] / crazy for [A7] / crying
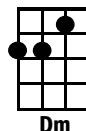
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

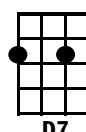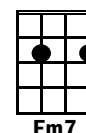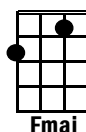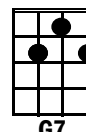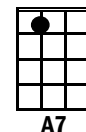**Bridge**

Four Strong Winds - [C Am F Dm G] - D dududu - *start note low G*
Ian Tyson - Graphic by PersonOfFire, from Vecteezy

Intro: C //// Dm//// G//// C////
C//// F//   Am//   G//// ////

Chorus:

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely

Seven [G] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [F] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way //// ////   (Last time repeat line)

Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]-berta

Weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go to working [G] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I'd [G] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [F] been through this a [Am] hundred times or [G] more   **Chorus**

If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G] things are going [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] send you down the [G] fare

But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter

Not too [G] much for you to [C] do

And those [F] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there   **Chorus**

END

I'll look [F] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way //// /

HEY JUDE

by Lennon/McCartney, 1968

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, http://cynthialin.com/ukulele // Watch Play-Along Video

G	D	D7	C	GM7	G7	Am	Am7	D6	F

```
                          1  2  3  4     1  2  3  4
rock strum, 2 per chord :  D (d) D  du |  D (d) D  du
optional extended rock strum:  D (d) D  dU |   ud   dudu
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VERSE   **G**   **D**   **D7**   **G**

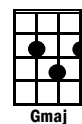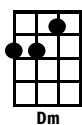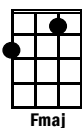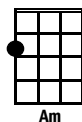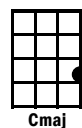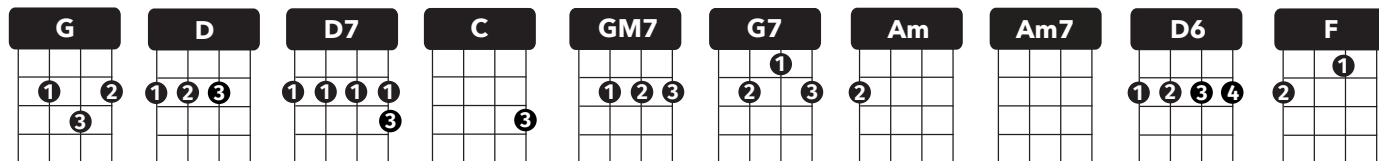*1.*   Hey Jude   don't make it bad   take a sad song   and make it better

2.   Hey Jude   don't be a-fraid   you were made to   go out and get her

3.   Hey Jude   don't let me down   You have found her   now go and get her

4.   Hey Jude   don't make it bad   take a sad song   and make it better

      C   **G**   **D**   **[G - G/]**

1. Re-member to let her   into your   heart, then you can   start to make it   better   -->*VERSE2*

                                                     [G - G/// *GM7/]

2. The minute you let her   under your   skin   then you   be-gin to make it   better   -->*BRIDGE1*

3. Re-member to let her   into your   heart, then you can   start to make it   better   -->*BRIDGE2*

4. Re-member to let her   under your   skin   then you   be-gin to make it -->*CODA*

BRIDGE

G7   **[C - G]**   **[Am - Am7]**   **D**   **[G -G///*GM7/]**

1. And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude re-frain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders

2. So let it out and let it   in   hey Jude be-gin, you're waiting for someone to per-form with

G7   **[C - G]**   **[Am - Am7]**

1. For well you know that it's a   fool who plays   it   cool   by   making

2. And don't you know that it's just   you, hey Jude   you'll do,   the   movement

        D   **G**   **[G7 - D]**   **D/ /**   **{riff: D/ D6/ D7/ D7/}**

1.   his world a little   colder   Da da da   Da da da   Da da da   Da   -->*VERSE3*

2.   you need is on your shoulders   Da da da   Da da da   Da da da   Da   -->*VERSE4*

CODA   **G**   **[G   -   G/]**

       better better better better better better   ow!

OUTRO x 4   **G**   **F**   **C**   **G**

       Na na na Na na na na Na na na na Hey Jude

If You Could Read My Mind Love - [D D7 Em G A Bm C] - 4231 picking - *start D*
Gordon Lightfoot

[D] If you could read my mind, love, [C] what a tale my thoughts could tell

[D] Just like an old time movie, [C] 'bout a ghost from a wishing well

[D] In a castle [D7] dark or a [G] fortress strong, with [A] chains upon my [Bm] feet
You [G] know that ghost is [D] me
And [G] I will never [D] be set free as [Em] long as I'm a [A] ghost that you can't [D] see //// ////

[D] If I could read your mind, love, [C] what a tale your thoughts could tell

[D] Just like a paperback novel, [C] the kind the drugstore sells

[D] When you reach the [D7] part where the [G] heartaches come,
the [A] hero would be [Bm] me
But [G] heroes often [D] fail
And [G] you won't read that [D] book again,
be-[Em]-cause the ending's [A] just too hard to [D] take //// ////
C//// //// D//// //// C//// ////
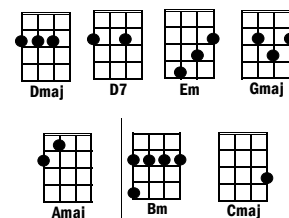
[D] I'd walk a-[D7]-way like a [G] movie star, who gets [A] burned in a three way [Bm] script
[G] Enter number [D] two
A [G] movie queen to [D] play the scene of [Em] bringing all the [A] good things out in [Bm] me
But for [G] now love, let's be [D] real

I [G] never thought I could [D] act this way, and [Em] I've got to say that I [A] just don't get it
[G] I don't know where [D] we went wrong,
but the [Em] feeling's gone and I [A] just can't get it [D] back //// //// //// ////

[D] If you could read my mind, love, [C] what a tale my thoughts could tell
[D] Just like an old time movie, [C] 'bout a ghost from a wishing well
[D] In a castle [D7] dark or a [G] fortress strong, with [A] chains upon my [Bm] feet
But [G] stories always [D] end
And [G] if you read be-[D]-tween the lines,
you'll [Em] know that I'm just [A] trying to under-[Bm]-stand
the [G] feelings that you [D] lack

I [G] never thought I could [D] feel this way, and [Em] I've got to say that I [A] just don't get it
[G] I don't know where [D] we went wrong,
but the [Em] feeling's gone and I [A] just can't get it [D] back //// ////
C//// //// D//// //// C//// //// D/...

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

Words by REN SHIELDS
Music by GEORGE EVANS

Moderately

In the good old sum - mer - time, _____ In the

good old sum - mer - time, _____

Stroll - ing through the shad - y lanes

with your ba - by mine; _____ You

hold her hand and she holds yours, and

that's a ver - y good sign _____ That

she's your toot - sey woot - sey in the

good old sum - mer - time. _____

In the Jailhouse - [A A7 D E7 B7] - D du D du swing - *start note C#*
Jimmie Rogers (1897-1933)
Graphic by Pixabay

A//// D//// A// E7// A////
Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob,
Who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he was the [A7] smartest guy in [D] town //// ////
But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday
They [B7] got him in the jailhouse way down [E7] town //// /*

CHORUS
He's in the jailhouse [A] now //// //
He's in the [A7] jailhouse [D] now //// ////
I [E7] told him once or twice
to quit playin' cards and a [E7] shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [A] now //// ////
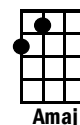
YODEL
Ah-ee-ah-[D]-lay-ee-oh… //// ////
yodel-[A]-ay-ee-oh… //// ////
yodel-[E7]-ay-ee-oh… yodel-ay-ee-oh…
yodel-[A]-lay-ee //// ////   End: A //// / E7/ A/…
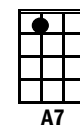
[A] Bob liked to play his poker, pinochle, whist and euchre
But shooting dice [A7] was his favourite [D] game
He got throwed in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [B7] judge done said that he refused the [E7] fine //// /*
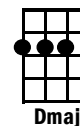
Now, [A] I went out last Tuesday; I met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the [A7] swellest guy a-[D]-round
We started to spendin' my money, she started to callin' me honey
We [B7] took in every honky tonk in [E7] town   //// /*
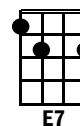
CHORUS
We're in the jailhouse [A] now //// //
We're in the [A7] jailhouse [D] now //// ////
I [E7] told that judge right to his face
"I don't like to [E7] see this place."
We're in the jailhouse [A] now //// ////

C#maj

Chorus
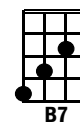
Yodel

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

by John Denver, 1966
Watch the Tutorial on YouTube // Watch the September 2017 Patreon Live Lesson
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, http://cynthialin.com/ukulele

beginner -   island strum: D- du -u du
                   counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
fingerpicking variation: [1-2 -3-4 - 3-2-3] per chord
option: pick on verse and strum on chorus

G	C	D

VERSE
	G	**C**	**G**	**C**
1. All my	bags are packed, I'm	ready to go, I'm	standing here out-	side your door
2. But the	dawn is breaking, it's	early morn, The	taxi's waitin', he's	blowing his horn

	G	**C**	**D**	**D**
1.	I hate to wake you	up to say good-	bye	
2.	Al-ready I'm so	lonesome I could	cry	

CHORUS
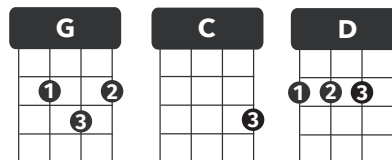|	**G**	**C**	**G**	**C**
1. So kiss me and	smile for me,	Tell me that you'll	wait for me	
2. Cause I'm leaving	on a jet plane,	Don't know when	I'll be back again	

	G	**C**	**D**	**D**
1.	Hold me like you'll	never let me	go	
2.	Oh babe, I hate to	go		

VERSE
	G	**C**	**G**	**C**
3. There's so	many times I've	let you down, So	many times I	played around
4. Every	place I go I'll	think of you, Every	song I sing I'll	sing for you

	G	**C**	**D**	**D**
3.	I tell you	they don't mean a	thing	
4. When	I come back I'll	bring your wedding	ring	

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE
	G	**C**	**G**	**C**
5.	Now the time has	come to leave you,	One more time	let me kiss you
6.	Dream about the	days to come, When	I won't have to	leave alone

	G	**C**	**D**	**D**
5. Then	close your eyes,	I'll be on my	way	
6. A-	bout the times	I won't have to	say	

REPEAT CHORUS

OUTRO
	G	**C**	**G**	**C**
Cause I'm	leaving	on a jet plane,	Don't know when	I'll be back again

	G	**C**	**D**	**D**
	Oh babe, I hate to	go		**end G/**
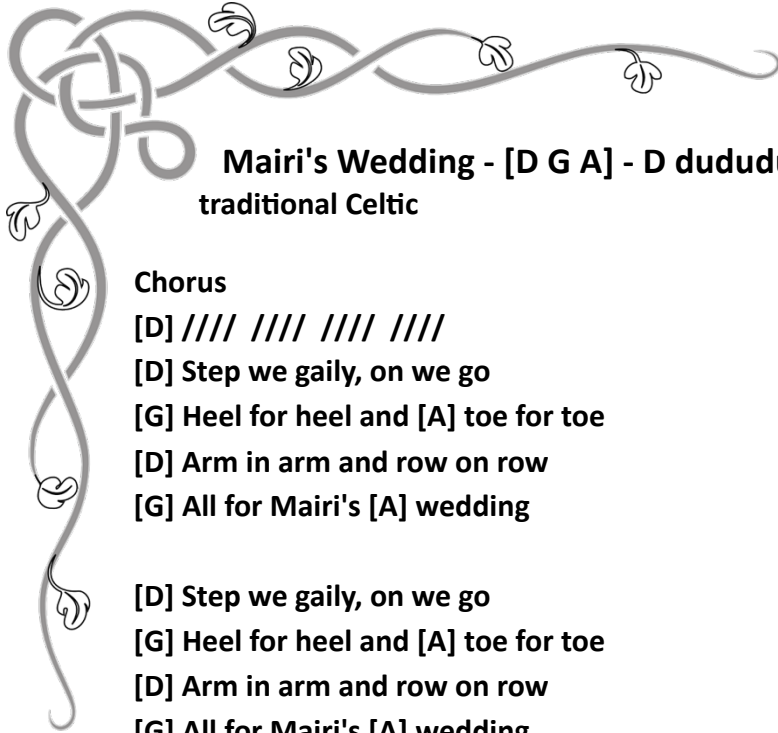
Mairi's Wedding - [D G A] - D dududu - *start note A*
traditional Celtic

Chorus

[D] //// //// //// ////
[D] Step we gaily, on we go
[G] Heel for heel and [A] toe for toe
[D] Arm in arm and row on row
[G] All for Mairi's [A] wedding

[D] Step we gaily, on we go
[G] Heel for heel and [A] toe for toe
[D] Arm in arm and row on row
[G] All for Mairi's [A] wedding

[D] Over hillways up and down
[G] Myrtle green and [A] bracken brown
[D] Past the shielings through the town
[G] All for sake of [A] Mairi   **Chorus**

[D] Red her cheeks as rowans are
[G] Bright her eyes as [A] any star
[D] Fairest of them all by far
[G] Is our darling [A] Mairi   **Chorus**
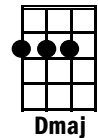
[D] Plenty herring, plenty meal
[G] Plenty peat to [A] fill her creel
[D] Plenty bonny bairns as well
[G] That's the toast for [A] Mairi

[D] Step we gaily, on we go
[G] Heel for heel and [A] toe for toe
[D] Arm in arm and row on row
[G] All for Mairi's [A] wedding
[D] //// //// //// /...

C#maj

Dmaj   Fm   F#

F#maj   F#m   F#

Gmaj

Abmaj   Abm   Ab

Amaj

Bbmaj

MOON RIVER

by Henry Mancini and Johnny Mercer
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, http://cynthialin.com/ukulele

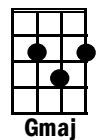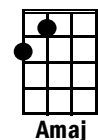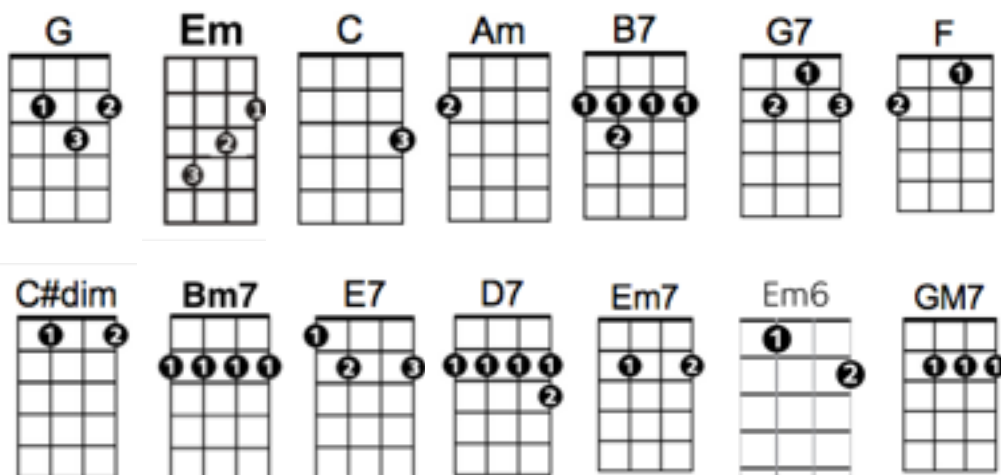G   Em   C   Am   B7   G7   F

C#dim   Bm7   E7   D7   Em7   Em6   GM7

timing: 3/4 or waltz time, 3 beats per measure
beginner strum: [pick - d - d] per chord
intermediate fingerpicking pattern: [1 - 2 - (34) - 2 - (34) - 2] per chord

INTRO: **G**

VERSE 1:   **G   Em   C   G**
Moon River,   wider than a mile
        C   G   Am   B7
I'm crossing you in style some-day
        Em   G7   C   F
Oh, dream maker,   you heart breaker
        Em   C#dim   Bm7 / - E7 /   Am / - D7 /
Wher-ever you're   going,   I'm go   -ing   your   way

VERSE 2:   **G   Em   C   G**
Two   drifters, off to see the world
        C   G   Am   B7
There's such a lot of world   to see
        Em   Em7   Em6   C#dim /   GM7   C /
We're af   -ter   the same   rainbow's end,
              GM7   C /
Waiting 'round the bend
          GM7   Em7   Am   D7   G   Em C D G/…
My huckleberry friend,   Moon   River   and me

On Top of the World [C F Dm G] - dudU udu - *start note E*

Alexander Junior Grant / Benjamin Arthur McKee / Daniel Coulter Reynolds / Daniel Wayne Sermon
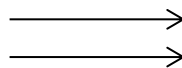
C//// //// F//// //// G//// //// Dm//// G//// (x2)

Verse 1: [C] If you love somebody
[F] Better tell them why they're here 'cause
[G] They just may run away from [Dm] you [G]
[C] You'll never know what went well
[F] Then again it just depends on
[G] how long a time is left for [Dm] you [G]

[C] I've had the highest mountains
[F] I've had the deepest rivers
[G] You can have it all but not till you [Dm] move [G] it
Now [Dm]/... take it in but don't look [G] down //..

CHORUS
'Cause I'm on top of the [F] world, eh
I'm on top of the [C] world, eh!
Waiting on this for a [G] while now
Paying my dues to the [Dm] dirt

I've been waiting to [F] smile, eh
Been holding it in for a [C] while, eh!
Take it with me if [G] I can
Been dreaming of this since a [Dm] child ⟶ **//// After Second Chorus to Bridge**
⟶ **//// After Third Chorus to the Bridge**

I'm on top of the [C] world //// //// **END: add //// //// //// //// /...**
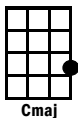
Verse 2: [C] I've tried to cut these corners
[F] Try to take the easy way out
[G] I kept on falling short of [F] something [G]
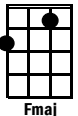
[C] I could've given up then
[F] But then again I couldn't have 'cause
[G] I've traveled all this way for [F] something [G]
Now [Dm]/... take it in but don't look [G] down //.. **Chorus > Bridge**
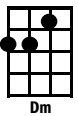
BRIDGE
And I [F] know it's hard when you're falling down
And it's a [C] long way up when you hit the ground
Get [G] up now, get up, get [F] up now
And I [F] know it's hard when you're falling down
And it's a [C] long way up when you hit the ground
Get [G] up now, get up, get [F] up now **Chorus > Bridge > Chorus again**

Cmaj B7 Fmaj C7 Dm Em D7 Gmaj G7

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms - [A A7 D E7] - D dududu - *start note A*
traditional American

A//// A7//// D//// //// E7//// //// A//// ////

[A] Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms

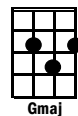**[A] Lay around the [A7] shack 'til the [D] mail train comes back**

And I'll [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms //// //// //// //// or   **END: Tag**
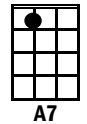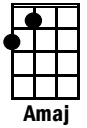
I [A] ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the [E7] farm

[A] Lay around the [A7] shack 'til the [D] mail train comes back
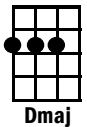
And I'll [E7] roll in my sweet baby's [A] arms //// ////   **Chorus**

Now [A] where were you last Friday night

While I was lying in [E7] jail

[A] Walking the [A7] streets with a-[D]-nother man

[E7] Wouldn't even go my [A] bail //// ////   **Chorus**
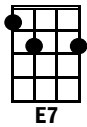
I [A] know you parents don't like me

They drove me away from your [E7] door

If [A] I had my [A7] life to live [D] over

I'd [E7] never go there any [A] more //// ////   **Chorus**

Tag: **[A]//// [A7]//// [D]//// //// [E7]//// //// [A]//// /...**

(SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper, 1968
Watch on YouTube // Watch the August 2018 Patron-Voted Lesson
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, http://cynthialin.com/ukulele

G **B** **C** **A** **E7** **D** **F** **C*** **Bb**
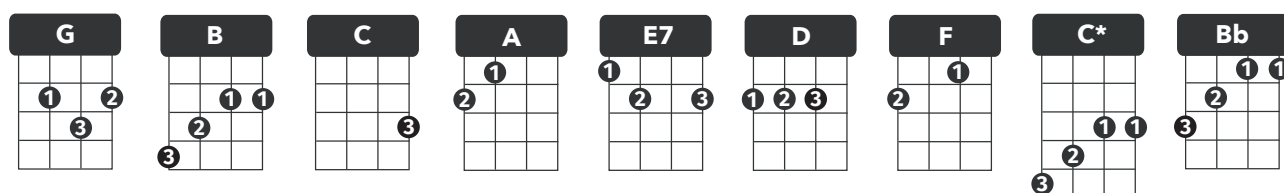
island strum [d du - udu] or chucking island strum [d Xu - uXu]
swing strum on split measure [d du - d du] or [d Xu - d Xu]

```
                                              d du -       d  d  d
                              optional    [ C*        C*/ B/ Bb/ ]
VERSE      G                   B            C                      A
           Sittin' in the mornin'   sun   I'll be   sittin' when the evenin'   comes
           Watchin' the ships roll  in    Then I    watch 'em roll  away a     -gain
           G                   E7           G                      E7
    I'm    sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Watchin' the tide roll          away
           G                   A            G                      E7
           Sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Wastin'    time

                              optional    [ C*        C*/ B/ Bb/ ]
VERSE      G                   B            C                      A
           Left my home in     Georgia        Headed for the Frisco   Bay
           'Cause I've got nothin' to  live for   Seems like nothin's gonna come my  way, so
           G                   E7           G                      E7
    I'm    sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Watchin' the tide roll          away
           G                   A            G                      E7
    I'm    sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Wastin'    time

BRIDGE     [ G   -  D ] C                    [ G   -  D ]    C
              Looks like    nothin's gonna change    Everything  still re-mains the same
           [ G   -  D ]            [ C   -  G ]    F          D
              I can't do    what ten people  tell me to  do    So I    guess I'll re-main the same

                              optional    [ C*        C*/ B/ Bb/ ]
VERSE      G/                  B            C                      A
    I'm    sittin' here restin' my  bones   And this   loneliness won't leave me alone
           Two thousand miles I  roamed   Just to    make this      dock my   home, so
           G                   E7           G                      E7
    I'm    sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Watchin' the tide roll          away
           G                   A            G                      E7
           Sittin' on the dock of the  bay  Wastin'    time     Wastin'    time
ENDING            A/                         G/
           Wastin' time         I'm wastin' time
```

Sound of Silence - [Am C F G] - du Du du Du = //// - *start note A*
Paul Simon

Am //// ////
Hello darkness, my old [G] friend //// ////
I've come to talk with you a-[Am]-gain //// //
Because a [C]// vision softly [F]// creep-[C]-ing // ////
Left its seeds while I was [F]// sleep-[C]-ing // //
 And the [F]//// vision that was //// planted in my [C] brain ////
   still remains // [Am]////
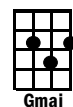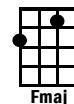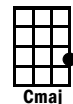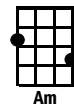Within the [G]//// sound of [Am] silence //// ////

In restless dreams I walked a-[G]-lone //// ////
Narrow streets of cobble-[Am]-stone //// //
'Neath the [C]// halo of a [F]// street [C] lamp // ////
I turned my collar to the [F]// cold and [C] damp // //
When my [F]//// eyes were stabbed by the //// flash of a neon
   [C] light //// that split the // night [Am] // [C]//
And touched the [G]//// sound of [Am] silence //// ////

And in the naked light I [G] saw //// ////
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more //// //
People [C]// talking without [F]// speak-[C]//-ing ////
People hearing without [F]// listen-[C]//-ing ////
People writing [F]//// songs that //// voices never [C] share ////
No one dared // [Am] // [C]//
Disturb the [G]//// sound of [Am] silence //// ////

[Am] "Fools" said I, "You do not [G] know //// ////
Silence like a cancer [Am] grows //// //
Hear my [C]// words that I might [F]// teach [C] you // ////
Take my arms that I might [F]// reach [C] you" // //
But my [F]//// words like //// silent raindrops [C]//// fell // [Am]//
And [C]//// echoed in the [G]//// wells of [Am] silence //// ////

And the people bowed and [G] prayed //// ////
To the neon god they'd [Am] made //// // [C]//
And the sign flashed out its [F]// warn-[C]//-ing ////
In the words that it was [F]// form-[C]//-ing ////
And the sign said, "The [F]//// words of the prophets
are //// written on the subway [C] walls ////
And tenement [C]// halls [Am]//
and [C]// whispered in the [G]/... sounds of [Am] silence //// /...
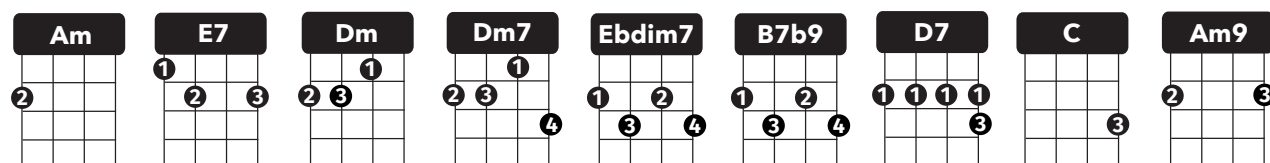
Bbmaj			
Am			
Cmaj			
Fmaj	Fm	F7	Fm7
F#maj	F#m	F#7	F#m7
Cmaj7	Fmaj7	Gmaj	C5+7	C/G	C7
Gmaj	Gm	G7	Gm7
Abmaj	Abm	Ab7	Abm7
Abm	Ab7	Abm7

SUMMERTIME

music by George Gershwin, lyrics by DuBose Heyward and Ira Gershwin, 1934
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, http://cynthialin.com/ukulele
YouTube Play-Along: http://bit.ly/SummertimePlayAlong
Join Patreon for $1 to Access the Full Lesson: http://bit.ly/SummertimeUkeLesson

Am	E7	Dm	Dm7	Ebdim7	B7b9	D7	C	Am9

swing strum [d du - d du]

INTRO   **[Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7] [Am - E7/]**

VERSE 1   **[Am - E7]   [Am   - E7]   [Am - E7] [Am - E7]**
                   Summer-time,   and the livin' is   ea - sy

optional variation   ***[Dm7   - Ebdim7]   [E7 - B7b9]***
                   [Dm - Dm]   [Dm7 - Dm7]   [E7 - E7]   [E7 - E7]
                   Fish are jumpin'   and the cotton is   high

                   [Am - E7]   [Am   - E7]   [Am - E7] [Am - D7]
                   Oh your daddy's rich,   and your mama's good   look - in'

                   [C   -   Am]   [D7 - E7]   [Am - E7] [Am - E7/]
                   So hush little baby,   do - on't you   cry

VERSE 2   **[Am - E7] [Am   - E7]   [Am - E7] [Am - E7]**
                   One of these mornings,   you're gonna rise up   singing

optional variation   ***[Dm7   - Ebdim7]   [E7 - B7b9]***
                   [Dm - Dm] [Dm7   - Dm7]   [E7 - E7]   [E7 - E7]
                   And you'll spread your wings   and you'll take to the   sky

                   [Am - E7]   [Am   - E7]   [Am - E7] [Am - D7/]
                   But till that morning,   there ain't nothin' can   harm   you

                   [C   -   Am]   [D7 - E7]   [Am - Am] [D7 - D7/]
                   With daddy and mama   sta - anding   by

END   **C/   Am/   D7/   E7/ (hold)   Am9/**
           So hush little baby,   do-   -on't you   cry

Walkin' After Midnight - [C C7 F7 G7] - duDu duDu slow swing - *start note G*
Alan Block / Don Hecht

C//// F7// G7// C//// ////
I go out [C] walkin' after midnight
Out in the [F7] moonlight
Just like we used to do
 I'm always [C] walkin' after [F7] midnight,
[G7] searchin' for [C] you. //// ////

I walk for [C] miles along the highway
Well, that's just [F7] my way
Of sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin' after [F7] midnight,
[G7] searchin' for [C] you //// [C7] ////

BRIDGE

I stop to [F7] see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for [C7] me
And [F7] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
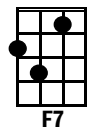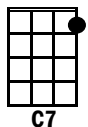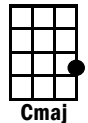**I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be ///...**

I go out [C] walkin' after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F7] starlight
Just hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-[C]-walkin' after [F7] midnight,
[G7] searchin' for [C] me //// [C7] ////

I go out [C] walkin' after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F7] starlight
Just hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-[C]-walkin' after [F7] midnight,
[G7] searchin' for [C] me // F7// G7// C/...

Bbmaj

Bbmaj
Cmaj

C7

Fmaj Fm F7 Fm7 Fm
F7

F#maj F#m F#7 F#m7 F#m
G7

Gmaj Gm G7 Gm7 Gm
Abmaj Abm Ab7 Abm7 Abm
Bridge Abm Ab7 Abm7 Abm
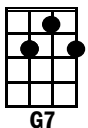
Can't Help But Smile

Jim Beloff

Verse
Freely

G   C   G   F♯   G

1. It's no se - cret that we love the u - ku - le - le.

D7   D13   G   F♯   G

It is a pas - sion we can't de - ny.____ And the

C   G   F♯   G   D7

rea - son's__ clear - ly writ - ten on__ our fac - es, and we'd be hap - py

Rhythmically

D13   G   F♯   G   F♯   G   F♯   G

to tell you why. Can't help but

§ Chorus

G

smile. Can't help but__ smile when we play the u - ku -

E7   Am

le - le. Can't help but__ smile, can't help but sing. Can't help but

D7   D13   G   F♯

__ strum, can't help but feel like we're on some Ha - wai - ian isle._____

G   G7   C

So fine, so____ fun, when we

from Ukulele Magazine

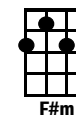**Whimmy Diddle - [A D E7 F#m] - D dU udu 𝄾 D D 𝄾** - *start A*
Rick Scott
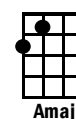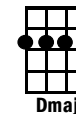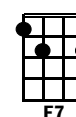
A //// 𝄾 D/ A/ 𝄾 - - - A //// 𝄾 E7/ A/ 𝄾

[A]//// Tried to put a [D]// cap on my [A]// knee   [A//// E7/ A/]   C#maj

[A] Had a lock of hair but I [D] had no [A] key   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] Let me say this [D] clear as [A] fog   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] How many ways can you [D] play that [A] log?   [A//// E7/ A/]

CHORUS *duDuduDu*
Whimmy [D] Diddle
Whimmy [E7] Diddle
[A] Hey Diddle Diddle, the [F#m] cat's got a fiddle - it's
[D] You and I got a [E7] whimmy diddle to [A] play! //// D/ A/ - - - A //// E7/ A/

[A] Grew some corn up-[D]-on my [A] toe   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] Tried to eat it with a [D] fork in the [A] road   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] Q-R-S all [D] came for [A] T   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] How come "W" [D] starts with [A] D?   [A//// E7/ A/]

Whimmy [D] Diddle
Whimmy [E7] Diddle
Come [A] on give me that [F#m] crazy rhythm
that [D] you know only a [E7] whimmy diddle can [A] do! //// D/ A/ - - - A //// E7/ A/

[A] Drive a bridge a-[D]-cross my [A] nose   [A//// E7/ A/]

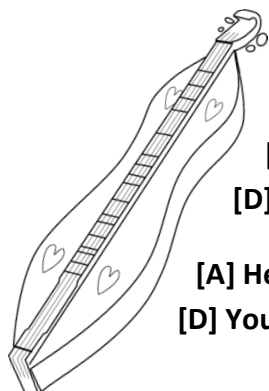[A] Hammer in my hand and [D] nails in my [A] toes   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] Crook in my elbow com-[D]-mitted a [A] crime   [A//// E7/ A/]

[A] Stole my watch so I [D] took my [A] time   [A//// E7/ A/]

Whimmy [D] Diddle
Whimmy [E7] Diddle
[A] Hey Diddle Diddle, the [F#m] cat's got a fiddle - it's
[D] You and I got a [E7] whimmy diddle -

[A] Hey Diddle Diddle, the [F#m] cat's got a fiddle - it's
[D] You and I got a [E7] whimmy diddle to [A] play! //// D/ A/ - - - A //// E7/ A/...