

VICTORIA VOX PRESENTS THE INAUGURAL
ORANGE COUNTY
UKULELE FESTIVAL

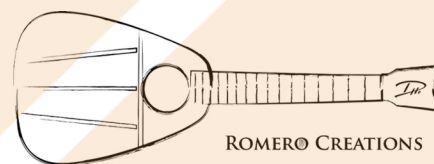
MARCH 22-24, 2024

ISLAND BAZAAR • DELHI CENTER • CAMPUS JAX

UKULELE WORKSHOPS • PERFORMANCES • MARKETPLACE
OPEN MIC • GROUP JAMS • RAFFLE & SILENT AUCTION



NEAL CHIN
UKULENNY
DANI JOY
PERRY STAUFFER
LUCY & LA MER
VICTORIA VOX
UKESFUN
KOLOHE UKULELE CLUB
HOKU & THE HULA'GINS
OLÉHA



THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE SONG (FEELING GROOVY)

Written by Paul Simon

4/4 (repeat chord progression for entire song)

Intro:

|C G |D7 G | (4x)

|C G |D7 G
Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last just
Kicking down the cobblestones
Looking for fun and feeling groovy
(ba da da)

|da-da da-da , feeling groovy

|C G |D7 G
Hello lamppost, what'cha knowing
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain't you got no rhymes for me?
Doo-ait-n-doo-doo, feeling groovy
(ba da da)

|da-da da-da , feeling groovy (I got)

|C G |D7 G
no deeds to do no promises to keep, I'm
dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep, let the
morning time drop all its petals on me
Life, I love you, all is groovy
(ba da da)

|da-da da-da , feeling groovy

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ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

The Everly Brothers (Felice and Boudleau Bryant)

Key: C 4/4

|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
Dream..... dream, dream, dream Dream..... dream, dream, dream, When

|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
I want you in my arms When I want you and all your charms When-
|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
ever I want you, all I have to do is Dream..... dream, dream, dream, When

|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
I feel blue in the night, And I need you to hold me tight, When-
|C Am |F G7 |C F |C C7
ever I want you, all I have to do is Dream.....

|F |Em |Dm G7 |C C7
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine. Anytime night or day
|F |Em |D7 |G F Em Dm
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away I

|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why, When-
|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
ever I want you, all I have to do is Dream..... dream, dream, dream
|C F |C C7
Dream.....

|F |Em |Dm G7 |C C7
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine. Anytime night or day
|F |Em |D7 |G F Em Dm
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away When

|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
I want you in my arms When I want you and all your charms When-
|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7
ever I want you, all I have to do is Dream..... dream, dream, dream
|C Am |F G7 |C Am |F G7 |C
Dream..... dream, dream, dream Dream..... dream, dream, dream (end)

At the Hop (12 Bar Blues in the key of C)

Words and Music by Artie Singer, John Madara, David White / Ukulele chord arrangement by Shirley Orlando

4/4 |C | |Am | |Dm | |G7 | | |C |C
 ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah, At The Hop Well, you can

|C |C |C |C7
 1. rock it you can roll it, you can stomp and you can stroll it At The Hop When the
 |F |F |C |C
 record starts spinnin', you calypso when you chicken At The Hop Do the
 |G7 |F |C |C
 dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation At The Hop

|C |C |C |C7
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop, oh, baby
 |F |F |C |C
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop
 |G7 |F |C |C
 Ahhhh, Ahhhhhh let's go to the hop (Well, you can)

|C |C |C |C7
 2. swing it you can groove it, you can really start to move it at the hop, Where the
 |F |F |C |C
 jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the hop, All the
 |G7 |F |C |C
 cats and chicks gonna get their kicks at the hop

|C |C |C |C7
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop, oh, baby
 |F |F |C |C
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop
 |G7 |F |C |C
 Ahhhh, Ahhhhhh let's go to the hop (Well, you can)

|C |C |C |C7
 3. rock it you can roll it, you can stomp and you can stroll it At The Hop When the
 |F |F |C |C
 record starts spinnin', you calypso when you chicken At The Hop Do the
 |G7 |F |C |C
 dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation At The Hop

|C |C |C |C7
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop, oh, baby
 |F |F |C |C
 Let's go to the hop Let's go to the hop
 |G7 |F |C |C
 Ahhhh, Ahhhhhh let's go to the hop

|C | |Am | |Dm | |G7 | |C /
 ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah, AT THE HOP!

BAD MOON RISING

Creedence Clearwater Revival (written by John Fogarty)

key: C 4/4

Intro: **IC IG F IC IC**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way
IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC7
I see earth-quakes and lightning, I see bad times today

IF IF IC IC
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life
IG IF IC IC
There's a bad moon on the rise

IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC
I hear hurri-canes blowing, I know the end is coming soon
IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC7
I fear rivers over---flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

IF IF IC IC
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life
IG IF IC IC
There's a bad moon on the rise

IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC
Hope you got your things to-gether, hope you are quite pre-pared to die
IC IG F IC IC IC IG F IC IC7
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, One eye is taken for an eye

IF IF IC IC
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life
IG IF IC IC
There's a bad moon on the rise

IF IF IC IC
Don't go around tonight, Well, it's bound to take your life
IG IF IC IC
There's a bad moon on the rise
IG IF IC IC
There's a bad moon on the rise

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Artist: the Mamas and the Papas (Writers: Michelle Phillips / John Phillips)

Key: Dm 4/4

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 / N.C.
All the leaves are

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 Bb
Brown And the sky is gray I've been for a

|F A |Dm Bb |A7sus4 |A7
Walk On a winters day I'd be safe and

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7
Warm If I was in LA California

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 / N.C.
dreamin' On such a winters day Stopped in to a

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 Bb
church, I passed along the way, Well, I got down on my

|F A |Dm Bb |A7sus4 |A7
knees And I pretend to pray You know the preacher liked the

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7
cold He knows I'm gonna stay California

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7
dreamin' On such a winters day

solo:

|Dm |Dm |Dm |Dm Bb
|F A |Dm Bb |A7sus4 |A7
|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7
|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 / N.C.

All the leaves are

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 Bb
Brown And the sky is gray I've been for a

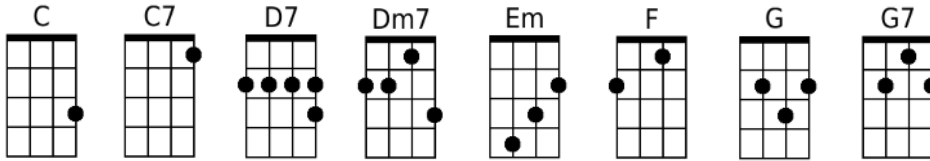
|F A |Dm Bb |A7sus4 |A7
Walk On a winters day If I didn't

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7
Tell her I could leave today California

|Dm C |Bb C |Dm C |Bb C
dreamin' On such a winters California Dreamin' on such a winter's

|Dm C |Bb C |A7sus4 |A7 |Dm (end)
California Dreamin' on such a winters Day

Different Drum - by Michael Nesmith 1965



[Intro] |C Em |F G |C Em |F G

[verse 1]

|C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 You and I travel to the beat of a different drum Oh can't you tell by the
 |C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 way I run Every time you make eyes at me wo-o-o-h
 |C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 You cry-- and moan and say it will work out but honey child--- I've
 |C Em |F |G |G7
 got my doubts You can't see the forest for the trees----- Oh

[chorus]

|F |F |G |G
 don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it It's just that I am not in the market for a
 |F |G |C |C7
 boy who wants to love--- only me-----e-e-e Yes and
 |F |G |C Em |F C
 I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty All I'm sayin' is I'm not ready for
 |D7 |D7 |Dm7 |Dm7 |G |G7
 any person place or thing to try to pull the reins in on me---- so-o

[verse 2]

|C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 Good-bye-e--- I'll be leavin' and I see no sense In this cryin' and grievin' we'll
 |C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 both live a lot longer If you live with-out me-----
 |C Em |F |G |G7
 Oh

[chorus]

|F |F |G |G
 don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it It's just that I am not in the market for a
 |F |G |C |C7
 boy who wants to love--- only me-----e-e-e Yes and
 |F |G |C Em |F C
 I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty All I'm sayin' is I'm not ready for
 |D7 |D7 |Dm7 |Dm7 |G |G7
 any person place or thing to try to pull the reins in on me---- so-o

[verse 3]

|C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 Good-bye-e--- I'll be leavin' and I see no sense In this cryin' and grievin' we'll
 |C Em |F G |C Em |F G
 both live a lot longer If you live with-out me-----
 |C Em |F G |C/

DOO WAH DIDDY

Words and Music by Manfred Mann Key: C 4/4

Intro: |C Vamp

|N.C. |N.C. |C |F C
There she was just a walkin' down the street singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

|C |F C |C |F C
Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo, She looked
|C |C |C |C
Good, she looked fine, She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind, Be-

|C |F C |C |F C
-fore I knew it she was walkin' next to me singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

|C |F C |C |F C
Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo, We walked
|C |C |C |C
on (walked on) to my door (my door) We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more

|C |C |Am |Am
Whoa whoa-oo, I knew we was falling in love
|F |F |G7 |G7
yes I did and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of... Now

|N.C. |N.C. |C |F C
We're together nearly every single day singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

|C |F C |C |F C
We're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo I'm
|C |C |C |C
Hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine), I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime

|C |C |Am |Am
Whoa whoa-oo, I knew we was falling in love
|F |F |G7 |G7
yes I did and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of... Now

|N.C. | |C |F C
Now we're together nearly every single day singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

|C |F C |C |F C
We're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo
|C |C |C |C
I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine), I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime

||: C |F C :|| (x3)

doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

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END OF THE LINE

Artist / Writer: The Traveling Wilbury's

Key: D 4/4

Intro: |G / / / / |G D |G / / / / |G A D |G / / / / |G A G A |D |D
 Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right riding around in the breeze. Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right if you live the life you please, Well it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right doing the best you can, Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D |D
 all ----- right as long as you lend a hand

|G |G |D |D
 You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D
 Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D |A |A
 Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring Maybe a diamond ring Well, it's

|D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right even if they say you're wrong , Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right sometimes you gotta be strong, Well it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all -----right, as long as you got somewhere to lay Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D |D
 all ----- right everyday is judgment day

|G |G |D |D
 Maybe somewhere down the road always (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D
 You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D |A |A
 Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays Purple haze Well, it's

|D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right even when push comes to shove , Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right if you got someone to love, Well it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all -----right, everything will work out fine, Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D |D
 all ----- right we're going to the end of the line

|G |G |D |D
 Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D
 I'm glad to be here happy to be alive (at the end of the line)
 |G |G |D |D |A |A
 It don't matter if you're by my side I'm satisfied Well, it's

|D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right even if you're old and gray, Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right you still got something to say, Well it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all -----right, remember to live and let live, Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right the best you can do is for—give, Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right riding around in the breeze. Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D
 all ----- right if you live the life you please, Well it's
 |D |D |D A |G
 all ----- right even if the sun don't shine. Well, it's
 |D |D |D A |D |D
 all ----- right we're going to the end of the line

Outro: |G / / / / |G D |G / / / / |G / / / / / (hold)
 |G A D |G |G A G A |D

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EVERYBODY BE YOURSELF

Chic Street Man

Everybody got to

C	C	G	G
live,	everybody got to die		Everybody got a
D7	D7	G	G
right	to feel good inside		Everybody got a
C	C	G	G
high,	everybody got a low		Everybody got to
D7	D7	G	G
be yourself	no matter where you go		Now you

G	G	G	D7
go downtown to show your	face around	You got nothin' that you want to hide	You want to
D7	D7	D7	G
make a friend	just again and again	You want to wake up feelin' satisfied	If you
G	G	G	D7
take it to heart you'll make it	from the start	you'll never have to wonder why	'Cause
D7	D7	D7	G
life is bright	when you look at it right	And that's something that you can't deny,	Everybody got to

C	C	G	G
live,	everybody got to die		Everybody got a
D7	D7	G	G
right	to feel good inside		Everybody got a
C	C	G	G
high,	everybody got a low		Everybody got to
D7	D7	G	G
be yourself	no matter where you go		Now if you

G	G	G	D7
trust yourself but	nobody else	Tell me where you gonna go,	oh you
D7	D7	D7	G
might as well stay	all night and day at home	with your radio,	now you can
G	G	G	D7
take it or leave but if you	don't believe it,	It's oh very plain to see,	That your
D7	D7	D7	G
sister and your brother	no matter what the color	Are one big family	Everybody got to

C	C	G	G
live,	everybody got to die		Everybody got a
D7	D7	G	G
right	to feel good inside		Everybody got a
C	C	G	G
high,	everybody got a low		Everybody got to
D7	D7	G	G
be yourself	no matter where you go		(Everybody got a) repeat chorus

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Artist / Writer: Hank Williams

Key: C 4/4

Intro: Leader counts out "1, 2, 3, Hey"

|C |C |C |C
Hey, good Lookin', what---cha got cookin'?

|D7 |G7 |C |G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

|C |C |C |C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

|D7 |G7 |C |C7

We could find us a brand-new recipe. I got a

|F |C |F |C

Hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill. And I know a spot right over the hill,

|F |C |D7 (one strum) |G7 (one strum)

There's soda pop and the dancin's free, So if you wanna have fun come along with me

|C |C |C |C

Hey, good Lookin', what---cha got cookin'?

|D7 |G7 |C |G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? I'm

|C |C |C |C
free and ready so we can go steady.

|D7 |G7 |C |G7

How's about savin' all your time for me

|C |C |C |C

No more lookin', I know I've been taken.

|D7 |G7 |C |C7

How's about keepin' steady company? I'm gonna

|F |C |F |C

throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents,

|F |C |D7 (one strum) |G7 (one strum)

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name on every page.

|C |C |C |C

Hey, good Lookin', what---cha got cookin'?

|D7 |G7 |C |G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

|C |C |C |C
Hey, good Lookin', what---cha got cookin'?

|D7 |G7 |C |G7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

|C |C |C |C

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

|D7 |G7 |C |C7

We could find us a brand-new recipe. I got a

|F |C |F |C

Hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill. And I know a spot right over the hill,

|F |C |D7 (one strum) |G7 (one strum)

There's soda pop and the dancin's free, So if you wanna have fun come along with me

|C |C |C |C

Hey, good Lookin', what---cha got cookin'?

|D7 |G7 |C |A7

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

|D7 |G7 |C F |C G7 C (end)

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me? eeh hah!

I'LL REMEMBER YOU

Artist: Don Ho (written by Kui Lee, 1964)

Key: C 4/4 (Ballad)

Intro: |C | Em |Dm |G7

|C |Em |F |G7
I'll remember you, Long after this..... endless

|C |A7 |Dm |Fm
summer is gone I'll be lonely, oh, so lonely
|Dm |G7 |C |Em |Dm |G7
Living only to remember you ooh ooh

|C |Em |F |G7
I'll remember you Your voice as soft as a
|C |A7 |Dm |Fm
warm summer breeze Your sweet laughter mornings after
|Dm |G7 |C |C7
Ever after ----- I'll remember you, To your arms some

|F |D7 |G7 |G7
day, I'll return to stay, 'til..... then..... I will re-
|C |Em |F |G7
member too Eve - ry bright star we made
|C |A7 |Dm |Fm
wishes upon Love me always, promise always
|Dm |G7 |C |C7
oo-oo oo ooh you'll remember too To your arms some

|F |D7 |G7 |G7
day, I'll return to stay, 'til..... then..... I will re-
|C |Em |F |G7
member too Eve - ry bright star we made
|C |A7 |Dm |Fm
wishes upon Love me always, promise always
|Dm |G7 |C
oo-oo oo ooh you'll remember too
|G7 |C |G7
I'll re-member you I'll re-member
|C |Em |Dm |G7 |C (end)
You...

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Words by Billy Rose / Yip Harburg Music by Harold Arlen 1933

Key: C 4/4

Intro: |C C7 |F D7 |G7 |C G7

|C C#dim |Dm G7 |Dm G7 |C

It is only a paper moon Sailing over a cardboard sea,

|C C7 |F D7 |G7 |C G7

But it wouldn't be make believe If you believed in me

|C C#dim |Dm G7 |Dm G7 |C

Yes, it's only a canvas sky hangin' over a muslin tree,

|C C7 |F D7 |G7 |C G7

But it wouldn't be make believe If you believed in me With-

|F F#dim |C |F |C C7

out your love It's a honky tonk parade, With-

|F F#dim |C |Em7 A7 |D7 G7

out your love It's a melody played in a penny arcade

|C C#dim |Dm G7 |Dm G7 |C

It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

|C C7 |F D7 |G7 |C G7

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

LOCOMOTION

Artist: Little Eva / Kylie Minogue (written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King)

Key: C 4/4

Intro: |C (vamp)

Whoo oh whoo

|C |Am |C |Am
Everybody's doin' a brand-new dance, now (Come on baby, do the Locomotion), I
|C |Am |C |Am
know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) My
|F |Dm |F |D7
Little baby sister can do it with me, It's easier than learning your A-B-C's, So
|C / / G7 |G7 |C |C
Come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me, You gotta swing your hips now
|F |F |C |C |G7 |G7
Come on, baby Jump up Jump back Well, I think you've got the knack

|C |Am |C |Am
Now that you can do it, let's make a chain, now (Come on baby, do the Locomotion) A-
|C |Am |C |Am
chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now (Come on baby, do the Locomotion)
|F |Dm |F |D7
Do it nice and easy, now, don't lose control A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul, So
|C / / G7 |G7 |C |C
Come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me, You gotta swing your hips now
|F |F |C |C |G7 |G7
Come on, baby Jump up Jump back Well, I think you've got the knack

|C |Am |C |Am
Move around the floor in a Locomotion. (Come on baby, do the Locomotion)
|C |Am |C |Am
Do it holding hands if you get the notion (Come on baby, do the Locomotion), There's
|F |Dm |F |D7
Never been a dance that's so easy to do It even makes you happy when you're feeling blue, so
|C / / G7 |G7 |C |C
Come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me, You gotta swing your hips now
|F |F |C |C |G7 |G7
Come on, baby Jump up Jump back Well, now I think you've got the knack, Whoa-oh whoa
|C |C G7 C (end)
/ / / / / / /

LOVE POTION #9

Artist: The Clovers / The Searchers (written by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stroller)

Key: Am 4/4

Intro: |Am |Dm |Am |Dm

|Am |Dm |Am |Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
|C |Am |Dm |E7
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine, Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number
|Am |Am
Nine

|Am |Dm |Am |Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks I'd been this way since 19--56, She
|C |Am |Dm |E7
looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, she said "What you need is Love Potion Number
|Am |Am
Nine" She

|Dm |Dm
bent down and turned around and gave me a wink. She
|B7 |B7
said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink", It
|Dm |Dm
smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink, I
|E7 (one strum) |E7 (one strum)
held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

|Am |Dm |Am |Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' every-thing in sight. But
|C |Am |Dm |E7 (one strum)
when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine, he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number
|Am |Am
Nine She

|Dm |Dm
bent down and turned around and gave me a wink. She
|B7 |B7
said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink", It
|Dm |Dm
smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink, I
|E7 (one strum) |E7 (one strum)
held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

|Am |Dm |Am |Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night. I started kissin' every-thing in sight. But
|C |Am |Dm |E7 (one strum)
when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine, he broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number
|Am |Dm |Am |Dm (slowly) |Am (Roll)
Nine Love Potion Number Nine. Love Potion Number Nine

MOON SHADOW

Artist: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)

Key: G 4/4

Intro: |G |G |C D |G

|G |G |C / / D |G
Yes, I'm being followed by a moon shadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow.

|G |G |C / / D |G
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow, and

|C G |C G |C G |C D
If I ever lose my hands, Lose my plow, lose my land, Oh

|C G |C G |Am D |G Em |Am D |G
If I ever lose my hands Oh, if ----- I won't have to work no more, and

|C G |C G |C G |C D
If I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry, yes

|C G |C G |Am D |G Em |Am D |G
If I ever lose my eyes Oh, if ----- I won't have to cry no more, Yes

|G |G |C / / D |G
I'm being followed by a moon shadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow.

|G |G |C / / D |G
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow, and

|C G |C G |C G |C D
If I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg, oh

|C G |C G |Am D |G Em |Am D |G
If I ever lose my legs Oh, if ----- I won't have to walk no more, and

|C G |C G |C G |C D
If I ever lose my mouth, All my teeth, north and south, yes

|C G |C G |Am D |G Em |Am D7 (hold)
If I ever lose my mouth Oh, if ----- I won't have to talk ---

Interlude:

|G |G |C D |G
|G |G |C D |G

|A7 |D |A7 |D
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light, Oh

|A7 |D |A7 |D C
Did it take long to find me? And, are you gonna stay the night?

|G |G |C / / D |G
I'm being followed by a moonshadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow.

|G |G |C / / D |G
Leapinn and hoppin' on a Moon Shadow Moon Shadow, Moon Shadow

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

Written by Jimmie Cox (1923)

4/4/ Intro:

|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7

|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 | Dm
Once I lived the life of a millionaire Spent all my money, didn't have a care
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
Took all my friends out for a mighty good time Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine
|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
... Then I began to fall so low Lost all my good friends, I had nowhere to go
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
If I get my hands on a dollar again I'll hang on to it till that old eagle grins 'Cause

|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
No-----body knows you When you're down and out
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
In your pocket, not one penny And as for friends, you don't have any
|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
When you get back up on your feet again Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
I said it's strange, without any doubt Nobody knows you when you're down and out

SOLO (repeat 2x)

||:C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7 :||

|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
No-----body knows you When you're down and out
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
In your pocket, not one penny And as for friends, you don't have any
|C E7 |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm
When you get back up on your feet again Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend
|F F#dim |C A7 |D7 |G7
I said it's strange, without any doubt Nobody knows you when you're down and out

TAG:

|D7 |G7 |D7 |G7 (hold)
Nobody knows you (Nobody knows you) Nobody knows you when you're down and
|C (end)
Out.

SPIDERWEBS

Artist: No Doubt (Writers: Gwen Stefani / Tony Kanal)

Key: A 4/4

||: A |E |F#m |D :|| 2x

REGGAE:

|A |A |A |A

ROCK Intro w/ octave riff (octave riff A's and E's)

|A |A |A |A
You think that we connect, that the chemistry's correct, Your words
|A |A |A |A
walk right through my ears, presuming I like what I hear
|D |E |A |F#m |D |E (slide up)
And now I'm stuck in the, the web you're spinning, You've got me for you prey

|A |E |F#m |D
Sorry I'm not home right now, I'm walking into spiderwebs So leave a message, and I'll call you back
|A |E |F#m |D
A like-ly stor-y, but leave a message and I'll call you back

Interlude w/ octave riff (octave riff A's and E's):

|A |A |A |A
|A |A |A |A
You're intruding on what's mine, and you're taking up my time, Don't have the
|A |A |A |A
courage inside me, to tell you, "Please let me be"
|D |E |A |F#m |D |E (slide up)
Communication, a telephonic invasion, I'm planning my escape

|A |E |F#m |D
Sorry I'm not home right now, I'm walking into spiderwebs So leave a message, and I'll call you back
|A |E |F#m |D
A like-ly stor-y, but leave a message and I'll call you back, and
|A |E |F#m |D
It's all your fault, I screen my phone calls, No
|A |E |F#m |D
Ma-----tter who calls, I gotta screen my phone calls

Bridge: |F#m |F#m |D |D |F#m |F#m |D |D
|F#m |F#m |D |D |F#m |F#m |D |D
Now it's gone to deep You wake me in my sleep My
|F#m |F#m |D |D |F#m |F#m |D |D
Dreams become nightmares Cuz you're ringi---ng in my ears.....

|A |E |F#m |D
Sorry I'm not home right now, I'm walking into spiderwebs So leave a message, and I'll call you back
|A |E |F#m |D
A like-ly stor-y, but leave a message and I'll call you back, and it's
|A |E |F#m |D
It's all your fault, I screen my phone calls, No
|A |E |F#m |D
Matter, matter, matter, matter who calls, I gotta screen my phone calls (repeat chorus 2x)

REGGAE:

||: A |E |F#m |D :||

SUGAR, SUGAR

Artist: The Archies (written by Jeff Barry & Andy Kim)

Key: D 4/4

Intro: |D |G |D |G

|D |G |D |G
Sugar Oh, honey, honey You are my
|D G |A |D |G A
candy girl And you got me wanting you
|D |G |D |G
Honey Oh, sugar, sugar You are my
|D G |A |D |D
candy girl And you got me wanting you

|D |C D |D G |D
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you I just can't believe it's true
|D |C D |D G |A
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling, too I just can't believe it's true, Ah,

|D |G |D |G
Sugar Oh, honey, honey You are my
|D G |A |D |G A
candy girl And you got me wanting you
|D |G |D |G
Honey Oh, sugar, sugar You are my
|D G |A |D |D
candy girl And you got me wanting you

|D |C D |D G |D
When I kissed you, girl I knew how sweet a kiss could be I know how sweet a kiss can be
|D |C D |D G |A
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me Pour your sweetness over me (oh)

|D |G |D |G
Pour a little sugar on it, honey Pour a little sugar on it, baby
|D G |A |D |G A
Make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah Pour a little sugar on it, oh yeah
|D |G |D |G
Pour a little sugar on it, honey Pour a little sugar on it, baby
|D G |A |D |G A
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah Pour a little sugar on it, oh yeah

|D |G |D |G
Sugar Oh, honey, honey You are my
|D G |A |D |G A
candy girl And you got me wanting you
|D |G |D |G
Honey Oh, sugar, sugar You are my
|D G |A |D |D
candy girl And you got me wanting you

SURF CITY, USA!

Words and Music by Shirley Westlie Orlando

Key: A 4/4 (Blues)

Intro: |A |A |A |A

|A |A |A |A7

Huntington Beach is such a real cool place, they call it "Surf City, USA"

|D |D |A |A

Doesn't even matter if you call it home, or if you're just hangin' out for the day, You got

|E7 |E7 |A |A

All kinds of people and all kinds of moods you got your seashell ladies and the surfer dudes

|A |A |A |A7

"Surf City, USA" Everybody knows it's the place to play, you take

|D |D |A |A

PCH it's so easy to reach everybody's rocking down at Huntington Beach

|E7 |D |A |A

Sippin' on Coke and just having fun Life's real sweet in the City of Sun

|A |A |A |A7

Cruisin' down mainstreet is such a gas, a coppertone tan on everyone you pass

|D |D |A |A

Espresso tables, spend an hour or two, with six months of summer, it's so easy to do

|E7 |D |A |A

Life's real slow at a real fast pace, You can't get enough of this awesome place.

|A |A |A |A7

"Surf City, USA" Everybody knows it's the place to play, you take

|D |D |A |A

PCH it's so easy to reach everybody's rocking down at Huntington Beach

|E7 |D |A |A

Sippin' on Coke and just having fun Life's real sweet in the City of Sun

|A |A |A |A7

Bad Boy thinking he's a real cool cat, spends the day strummin' on a Fender Strat

|D |D |A |A

Pickin' the blues, a little Clapton too, smoothin' the licks, there's nothing better to do

|E7 |D |A |A

Later he'll find his buddies and then they'll head for the surf and start hanin' ten.

|A |A |A |A7

"Surf City, USA" Everybody knows it's the place to play, you take

|D |D |A |A

PCH it's so easy to reach everybody's rocking down at Huntington Beach

|E7 |D |A |A

Sippin' on Coke and just having fun Life's real sweet in the City of Sun

THE SCIENTIST

(Coldplay)

4/4

Intro: |Em |C |G |Gsus2 |Em |C |G |Gsus2

Verse:

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry You don't know how lovely you are

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
I had to find you, tell you I need you, Tell you I set you apart

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
Tell me your secrets and ask me your questions, Oh let's go back to the start

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
Running in circles, Comin' in tails Heads on a science apart

|C |C |G |Gsus2
Nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part

|C |C |G |Gsus2
Nobody said it was easy, No one ever said it would be this

|D |D (hold) |G |C |G |G Gsus2
Hard, Oh take me back to the start

Interlude: |Em |C |G |Gsus2

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
I was just guessin' at numbers and figures, Pulling the puzzles apart

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
Questions of science, science and progress Do not speak as loud as my heart

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
And tell me you love me, come back and haunt me Oh and I rush to the start

|Em |C |G |Gsus2
Runnin' in circles, Chasin' tails Comin' back as we are

|C |C |G |Gsus2
Nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part

|C |C |G |Gsus2
Nobody said it was easy, No one ever said it would be so

|D |D |G |C |G |G Gsus2
Hard, I'm going back to the start

|Em |C |G |Gsus2 (repeat and end on C)

TONIGHT, YOU BELONG TO ME

Artist: Patience & Prudence (written by Billy Rose, Lee David)

Key: G 4/4

RIFF: |G Gsus G |G Gsus G

|G |G7 |C |Cm
I know -I know- you beloooooong To soooooomebody neeeeeew, but To-
|G |D |G Gsus G |G Gsus G
-night, you belong to me

|G |G7 |C |Cm
Although -although- we're apaaaart You're a paaart of my heaaart and To-
|G |D |G |G7
-night, you belong to me Way

|Cm |Cm |Cm |Cm
down by the stream How sweet it will seem, once
|G |E7 |A7 |D7 (stop)
more just to dream in the moonlight My honey, I

|G |G7 |C |Cm
know -I know- With the daaaaaawn That you will be goooooone, but To-
1st ending:

|G |D |G |G (return to the 1st Verse)
-night, you belong to me

2nd ending:

|G |D |G |G (end)
-night, you belong to me Just little old me

TOP OF THE WORLD

1972 by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis for The Carpenters

Key: G 4/4

Intro: |G Gsus4 |G Gsus4 |G Gsus4 |G

|G |D7 |G |G
Such a feeling's coming over me----- there is

|G |C D7 |G |G7
wonder in most everything I see- Not a

|C |D7 |G |Em
cloud in the sky got the sun in my eyes And I

|C |C |D7 |D7
won't be surprised if it's a dream

|G |D7 |G |G
Everything I want the world to be----- is now

|G |C D7 |G |G7
coming true e-special-ly for me-- And the

|C |D7 |G |Em
reason is clear it's be-cause you are here , You're the

|C |C |D7 |D7
nearest thing to heaven that I've seen--- I'm on

|G |G |C |C
Top of the World looking down on crea-tion And the

|G |D7 |G |G7
only expla-nation I can find Is the

|C |D7 |G |C
love that I've found ever since you've been a-round Your love's

|G |D7 |G |G
put me at the Top of the World--

|G |D7 |G |G
Something in the wind has learned my name And it's

|G |C D7 |G |G7
telling me that things are not the same In the

|C |D7 |G |Em
leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze There's a

|C |C |D7 |D7
pleasing sense of happiness for me

|G |D7 |G |G
There is only one wish on my mind When this

|G |C D7 |G |G7
day is through I hope that I will find That to-

|C |D7 |G |Em
-morrow will be just the same for you and me All I

|C |C |D7 |D7
need will be mine if you are here I'm on

|G |G |C |C
Top of the World looking down on crea-tion And the

|G |D7 |G |G7
only expla-nation I can find Is the

|C |D7 |G |C
love that I've found ever since you've been a-round Your love's

|G |D7 |G |G
put me at the Top of the World-- I'm on the

|G |G |C |C
Top of the World looking down on crea-tion And the

|G |D7 |G |G7
only expla-nation I can find Is the

|C |D7 |G |C
love that I've found ever since you've been a-round Your love's

|G |D7 |G Gsus4 |G Gsus4
put me at the Top of the World

|G Gsus4 |G D7 G
/ / / (end)

TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

Artist: Glen Campbell (writers Curt Sapaugh / Bobby Austin)

Key: G 4/4

//// // / /

Intro: |G |F C |G |F C |G |F C |G |F C
If you

|G |C |G |G
see your brother standing by the road, With a heavy load
|D |C |G |G
from the seed he sowed, And if you
|G |C |G |G
see your sister falling by the way, Just stop and
|D |C |G |G
say, "You're going the wrong way." You've got to

|D |D |C |G
try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness, Just
|C |G |D |D
shine your light for everyone to see. And if you
|C |C |G |Em
try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness, of the
|C |D |C D |G |F C |G |F C
narrow-minded people in the narrow-minded streets.

|G |C |G |G
Don't walk a-round the down and out, lend a helping
|D |C |G |G
hand instead of doubt, And the
|G |C |G |G
kindness that you show every day, will help some-
|D |C |G |G
one a-long their way. You've got to

|D |D |C |G
try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness, Just
|C |G |D |D
shine your light for everyone to see. And if you
|C |C |G |Em
try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness, of the
|C |D |C D
narrow-minded people in the narrow-minded

//// // / /

Outro: |G |F C |G |F C |G |F C |G |F C |G (end)
streets

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

Artist: The Drifters / Bette Midler (Written by Arthur Resnick & Kenny Young)

Key: G 4/4

Intro: |G |G |G |G

Oh when the

|G |G |D7 |D7
Sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof And your
|D7 |D7 |G |G7
shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the
|C |C |G |G
boardwalk, down by the sea On a
|G |D7 |G |G
blanket with my baby is where I'll be Under the

|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun, Under the
|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love, Under the
|Em / N.C. Em |Em N.C. / /
Boardwalk, Boardwalk From the

|G |G |D7 |D7
park you hear the happy sound of a carou--sel You can
|D7 |D7 |G |G7
almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the
|C |C |G |G
boardwalk, down by the sea On a
|G |D7 |G |G
blanket with my baby is where I'll be Under the

|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun, Under the
|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love, Under the
|Em / N.C. Em |Em N.C. / /
Boardwalk, Boardwalk

Solo: |G |G |D7 |D7
|D7 |D7 |G |G7
Under the
|C |C |G |G
boardwalk, down by the sea On a
|G |D7 |G |G
blanket with my baby is where I'll be Under the

|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun, Under the
|Em |Em |D |D
boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love, Under the
|Em / N.C. Em |Em (end on beat 1)
Boardwalk, Boardwalk

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO

Wham (written by George Michael)

key: C 4/4

Intro: "Jitterbug" X 4 (off beat tap on ukes) You put the

IC boom-boom into my heart, **IC** You send my soul sky-high when your lovin' starts
IC Jitterbug into my brain, **IDm7** Goes a bang, bang, bang 'til my feet do the same, but
IDm7 something's bugging you **IEm** something 'aint right, **IF** My best friend told me what you did last night
IDm7 Left me sleepin' in my bed, **IEm** I was dreamin' but I **IG** should have been with you instead! **IG /** Wake me

IC up before you go-go **IC** Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** I don't want to miss it when you hit that high, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** 'Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IEm Dm** Take me dancing to-

IC7 Night **IF** I wanna hit that
IC7 high **IC** yeah, **IC** yeah, yeah, You take the

IC grey skies out of my way, **IC** You make the sunshine brighter than Doris Day, Turned a
IC bright spark into a flame, **IDm7** My beats per minute never been the same, 'cause
IDm7 you're my lady **IEm** I'm your fool **IDm7** It makes me crazy when **IEm** you act so cruel
IDm7 Come on baby **IEm** let's not fight **IF** We'll go dancing and everything will be al-right! **IG /** Wake me

IC up before you go-go **IC** Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** I don't want to miss it when you hit that high, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** 'Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IEm Dm** Take me dancing to-

IC7 Night **IF** I wanna hit that
IC7 high **IC** yeah, **IC** yeah, yeah,

IC Jitterbug **IC** **IDm7** **IC**
IC Jitterbug **IC** **IDm7** **IC**
IDm7 Cuddle up baby, **IEm** move in tight, **IDm7** We'll go dancin' **IEm** to-morrow night, It's
IDm7 cold out there, but it's warm in bed, **IF** They can dance, **IG** we'll stay home in-

IC Stead **IC** **IDm7** **IC**
IC Jitterbug **IC** **IDm7** **IC** Wake me

IC up before you go-go **IC** Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** I don't want to miss it when you hit that high, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IDm7** 'Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo, Wake me
IC up before you go-go **IEm Dm** Take me dancing to-

IC7 Night **IF** I wanna hit that
IC7 high **IC** yeah, **IC** yeah, yeah!

WHEN THE SWALLOWS COME BACK TO CAPISTRANO

Written by Leon Rene

Play along with the Ink Spots recording in the

Key: G 4/4

Intro: |G G#dim |Am D7 |G G#dim |Am D7

When the
|G |G7 |C |Cm
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |G E7 |A7 |D7
day you promised to come back to me When you
|G |G7 |C |Cm
whispered, "Farewell", in Capistrano T'was the
|G |D7 |G C7 |G
day the swallows flew out to the sea All the

|C |G |D7 |G
mission bells will ring The chapel choir will sing
|B7 |Em |A7 |D7
The happiness you'll bring Will live in my memory, When the

|G |G7 |C |Cm
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |D7 |G G#dim |Am D7
day I pray that you'll come back to me

(solo over verse)

|G |G7 |C |Cm
|G |G E7 |A7 |D7
|G |G7 |C |Cm
|G |D7 |G C7 |G

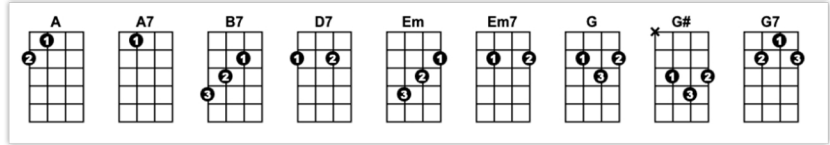
|C |G |D7 |G
mission bells will ring The chapel choir will sing
|B7 |Em |A7 |D7
The happiness you'll bring Will live in my memory, When the

|G |G7 |C |Cm
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |D7 (rit) |G (end)
day I pray that you'll come back to me

WHEN THE SWALLOWS COME BACK TO CAPISTRANO

Written by Leon Rene

Arranged by Bill Dempsey



4/4:

Intro: |G G# |A D7 |G G# |A D7

When the

|G |G7 |C |C
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |Em7 |A7 |D7
day you promised to come back to me When you
|G |G7 |C |C
whispered, "Farewell", in Capistrano T'was the
|G |D7 |G C7 |G
day the swallows flew out to the sea All the

|C |G |D7 |G
mission bells will ring The chapel choir will sing
|B7 |Em |A7 |D7
The happiness you'll bring Will live in my memory, When the

|G |G7 |C |C
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |D7 |G |G
day I pray that you'll come back to me

(solo over verse)

|G |G7 |C |C
|G |Em7 |A7 |D7
|G |G7 |C |C
|G |D7 |G C7 |G

|C |G |D7 |G
mission bells will ring The chapel choir will sing
|B7 |Em |A7 |D7
The happiness you'll bring Will live in my memory, When the

|G |G7 |C |C
Swallows come back to Capistrano That's the
|G |D7 |G |C
day I pray that you'll come back to me That's the
|G |D7 |G
day I pray that you'll come back to me

WILD WORLD

Artist/Writer: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)

Key: G 4/4

|Am **|D7** **|G** **|Cmaj7**
Now that I've lost everything to you You say you wanna start something
|F **|Dm** **|E7** **|E7**
New and it's breaking my heart you're leaving Baby, I'm grieving
|Am **|D7** **|G** **|Cmaj7**
But if you want to leave, take good care Hope you have a lot of nice things to
|F **|Dm** **|E7 / / G |G |G**
wear But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|C**
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|Dm** **E7**
I'll always remember you like a child, girl / / / /

|Am **|D7** **|G** **|C maj7**
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do, and it's breaking my heart in
|F **|Dm** **|E7** **|E7**
two Because I never want to see you sad girl Don't be a bad girl
|Am **|D7** **|G** **|Cmaj7**
But if you want to leave, take good care, Hope you make a lot of nice friends out
|F **|Dm** **|E7 / / G |G |G**
there But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|C**
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|Dm** **E7**
I'll always remember you like a child, girl / / / /

|Am **|D7** **|G** **|Cmaj7**
|F **|Dm** **|E7** **|E7**
Baby, I love you

|Am **|D7** **|G** **|Cmaj7**
But if you want to leave, take good care, Hope you make a lot of nice friends out
|F **|Dm** **|E7 / / G |G |G**
there But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|C**
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|Dm** **E7**
I'll always remember you like a child, girl / / / /

|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C** **|C**
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
|C **|G** **|F** **|F**
Ooh baby baby, it's a wild world
|G **|F** **|C (end)**
I'll always remember you like a child, girl