



Druid Ukes Summertime

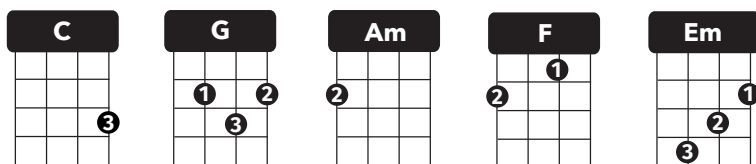
SONG LIST

1. Don't Stop Believing - Journey
2. Yellow Submarine - The Beatles
3. Proud Mary - Tina Turner
4. Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond
5. Dancing in the Moonlight - King Harvest
6. Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen
7. Three Little Birds - Bob Marley
8. Let it Be - The Beatles
9. Drift Away - Mentor Williams
10. Stand by Me - Ben E. King
11. Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds - The Beatles
12. Brown-Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
13. The Lion Sleeps Tonight - Solomon Linda (Translated by George David Weiss)
14. All Shook Up - Elvis
15. Cups (When I'm Gone) - Lulu and the Lampshades
16. You've Got to Hide Your Love Away - The Beatles
17. There Ain't No Bugs on Me - Grisman and Garcia

DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

by Journey, 1981

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



fingerpicking pattern: [(134) - 2] x 4 per chord

chucking island strum: [D- Xu -u Xu] x 1 per chord, X = chuck

INTRO (pick) or SOLO1

C	G	Am	F	C	G	Am	F
A -----	----0-2-0	----2-3--	----2-3--	-----	----0-2--	-----	-----
E -----0-3	-----	-----1	-----	-----0-3	-----0	-----0-1	-----
C -0--2--	-----	-----	-----0	----2--	-----	-----	-----
G -----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

VERSE (pick)

C	G	Am	F
Just a	small town girl,	living in a	lonely world
C	G	Am	F
She took the	midnight train going	anywhere	
C	G	Am	F
Just a	city boy,	born and raised in	south Detroit
C	G	Am	F
He took the	midnight train going	anywhere	

BREAK (pick) or SOLO1

C	G	Am	F		C	G	Am	F
---	---	----	---	--	---	---	----	---

VERSE (pick)

C	G	Am	F
A singer in a	smoky room,	smell of wine and	cheap perfume
C	G	Em (hits - soft)	F (hits - build)
For a smile they can	share the night, it goes	on and on and	on and on

PRE-CHORUS (strum)

F	F	C	C
Strangers	waiting	up and down the	boulevard
F	F	C	C
Their shadows	searching in the	night	
F	F	C	C
Streetlights, people,	living just to	find emotion	
	1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & - 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &		
F	F	[G/ C/ G/ - C/ F/]	
Hiding	somewhere in the	night	(flip to page 2)

HALF BREAK (*strum*) **C** **G** **Am** **F**

VERSE (*strum*) **C** **G** **Am** **F**
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
C **G** **Am** **F**
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time
C **G** **Am** **F**
Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues
C **G** **Em** (*hits - soft*) **F** (*hits - build*)
Oh, the movie never ends, it goes on and on and on and on

PRE-CHORUS (*strum*) **F** **F** **C** **C**
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
F **F** **C** **C**
Their shadows searching in the night
F **F** **C** **C**
Streetlights, people, living just to find emotion
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & - 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
F **F** [**G/** **C/** **G/ -** **C/ F/**]
Hiding somewhere in the night

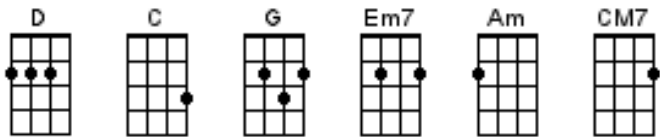
BREAK (*strum*) or SOLO2

	C	G	Am	F	C	G	Em	F
A	-8--7--5	-8--7--	---8-7-5--	-----	-8--7--5	-8--7-5--	(10)--(14)	(15)-
E	-----	-----	-----8	-7--8-5--	-----	-----8-	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----7-	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

CHORUS (*strum*) **C** **G** **Am** **F**
Don't stop be-lievin' hold on to the feeling
C **G** **Em** **F**
Streetlights people
C **G** **Am** **F**
Don't stop be-lievin' hold on to the feeling
C **G** **Em** **F**
Streetlights people

END **C/** **C/**
Don't Stop

THE BEATLES - YELLOW SUBMARINE [Original Key of G]



Strum Pattern: DDUDUDU

In the [D-]town...where [-C/]I was [G-]born,
[-Em7/]Lived a [Am-]man, who [-CM7/]sailed to [D-]sea.
[-G/]And he [D-]told, us [-C/]of his [G-]life,
[-Em7/]In the [Am-]land, of [-CM7/]subma-[D-]rines.

[-G/]So we [D-]sailed, un-[-C/]to the [G-]sun,
[-Em7/]Till we [Am-]found, the [-CM7/]sea of [D-]green.
[-G/]And we [D-]lived, be-[-C/]neath the [G-]waves.
[-Em7/]In our [Am-]yellow, [-CM7/]subma-[D]rine...

Chorus: [G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,
[D]Yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,
[D]Yellow submarine, [G-]yellow submarine.

[-G/]And our [D-]friends, are [-C/]all a-[G-]board.
[-Em7/]Many [Am-]more, of them [-CM7/-]live next [D-]door
[-G/]And the [D-]band be-[-C/]gins to [G]play...
Bada-[D-]dum-da-dum-da-dum-Da-[-G/]dum-da-[D]dum-da-dum-da-dum...

[Repeat Chorus]

[-G/]As we [D-]live, a [-C/]life of [G-]ease, (*a life of ease*)
[-Em7/]Every[Am-]one of us, (*everyone of us*)
Has [-CM7/]all we [D-]need. (*has all we need*)
[-G/]Sky of [D-]blue, (*sky of blue*) and [-C/]sea of [G-]green, (*sea of green*)
[-Em7/]In our [Am-]yellow, (*in our yellow*)
[-CM7/]Subma-[D]rine. (*submarine, ha-ha*)

[Repeat Chorus 2x]

[D]Yellow submarine, [G-]yellow subma-[G/]rine...

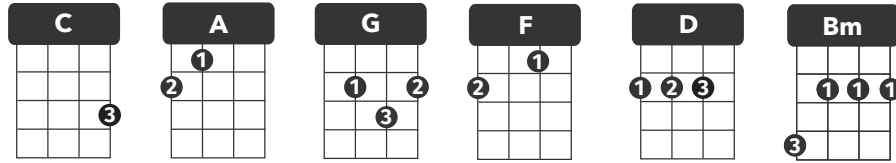
Note: The underlined chords are played on the 4th beat of the bar as a lead-in to the next chord. The other verses follow the same pattern.

PROUD MARY

by John Fogerty, 1969

Watch the [YouTube Play-Along](#) | Watch the [April 2020 Patreon Live Lesson](#)

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



chucking strum: [du Xu du Xu] per chord, X = chuck; INTRO & BREAK downstrums with *knock

INTRO [C// A/]* [C// A/]* [C// A/ G/] [F / / / /] D D
advanced: du u du u du u u u u d d

VERSE D D D D
Left a good job in the city workin' for the man every night and day
D D D D
and I never lost one minute of sleepin' worryin' bout the way things might've been

CHORUS A A Bm G
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D D D D
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

VERSE D D D D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
D D D D
But I never saw the good side of the city till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

CHORUS A A Bm G
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D D D D
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

BREAK [C// A/]* [C// A/]* [C// A/ G/] [F / / / /] D D

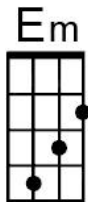
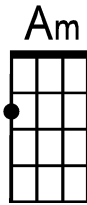
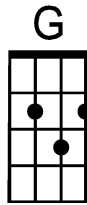
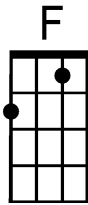
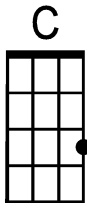
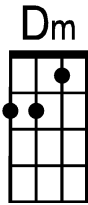
VERSE D D D D
If you come down to the river bet you're gonna find some people who live
D D D D
you don't have to worry if you got no money people on the river are happy to give

CHORUS A A Bm G
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D D D D
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
D D D D
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

END [C// A/]* [C// A/]* [C// A/ G/] [F / / / /] D/

Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

by Neil Diamond (1969)



Dm . . . | . . . | . 0 . . | 0 . . | 0 2 3 . 0 2 3 . | F . Em . | F . G . |

A ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----

E ---0-1-----0-1-0-----1-0-----1-3-----1-3-3-1-----3-1-----

C -2-----2-----2-----2-----

G -----

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

but then I know it's grow-in' strong—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

Hands— touch-ing hands— rea-ching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |

touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

Chorus: C . . . | F . . . |

Sweet— Car-o—line—

A ---1-0-----

E ---1-0-----

C ---2-----

G -----

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |

Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

I've— been in—clined—

A ---1-0-----

E ---1-0-----

C ---2-----

G -----

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |

To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

we fill it up with on—ly two—

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |

And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |

How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | | Am | | G | |
 Warm———— touch-ing warm———— rea-ching out————

F | | G | F\ G\ |
 touch-ing me—— touch-ing you————

Chorus: C | F |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 | | G | F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C | F |
 I've— been in—clined—
 | | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |
 To be—lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm | | | | | | F . Em . | F . G . |
 A ———— 0 ———— 0 ———— 0 ———— 0-2-3 ———— 0-2-3 ———— 2 ———— 7 ———— 5 ————
 E ———— 0-1 ———— 0-1-0 ———— 1-0 ———— 1-3 ———— 1-3 ———— 3-1 ———— 3-1 ————
 C ———— 2 ———— 2 ———— 2 ———— 2 ————
 G ————

Ending: C | F |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 | | G | F\ G\ |
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good————

C | F |
 Sweet— Car-o—line—
 | | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\ ---
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT

by Sherman Kelly (King Harvest), 1972

Link to YouTube Play-Along: <http://bit.ly/DancingMoonlightPlayAlong>

Link to Beginner Patreon Lesson: <http://bit.ly/DancingMoonlightPatreon>

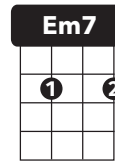
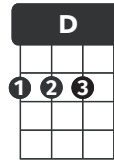
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

island strum: d du -udu

on split measure [d d - u udu]

or chucking island strum: d Xu -uXu

on split measure [d X - u uXu]

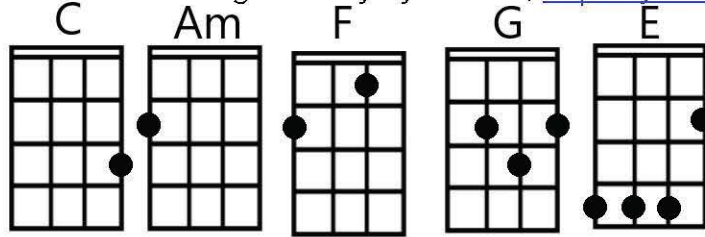


[d d - u udu]				
INTRO	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7/
VERSE1	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	We get it	on most every night	when that	moon gets big and bright
	It's a super	natural delight	everybody was	dancing in the moonlight
BREAK	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7/
VERSE2	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	Everybody	here is out of sight	they don't bark and	they don't bite they keep
	things loose they	keep things light,	everybody was	dancing in the moonlight
CHORUS	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	Dancing in the moonlight	everybody's	feeling	warm and bright
	It's such a	fine and natural sight,	everybody's	dancing in the moonlight
BREAK	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7/
VERSE3	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	We like our	fun and we never fight,	you can't dance and	stay up- tight It's a super-
	natu-	ral delight	everybody was	dancing in the moonlight
CHORUS x 2	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	Dancing in the moonlight	everybody's	feeling	warm and bright
	It's such a	fine and natural sight,	everybody's	dancing in the moonlight
BREAK	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7/
VERSE1	Am/	D/	[G/ - D/]	Em7/
	We get it	on most every night	when that	moon gets big and bright
	It's a super	natural delight	everybody was	dancing in the moonlight
CHORUS x 2	Am	D	[G - D]	Em7
	Dancing in the moonlight	everybody's	feeling	warm and bright
	It's such a	fine and natural sight,	everybody's	dancing in the moonlight
LAST TIME			[G/ - D/]	Em7/
			everybody's	dancing in the moonlight

HALLELUJAH

by Leonard Cohen, 1984

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



6 beats per chord - either 6 strums [D d d D d d] or fingerpick [1-2-3-4-3-2]; on split measure, [(1-2-3) - (1-2-3)];

INTRO C Am C Am

VERSE	C	Am	C	Am
1.	Well I heard there was a	secret chord	That David played and it	pleased the Lord
2.	Your faith was strong but you	needed proof	You saw her bathing	on the roof
3.	But baby I've been	here before	I've seen this room and I	walked this floor
4.	Maybe there's a	God above	But all I've ever	learned from love

	F	G	C
1.	But you don't really	care for music,	do ya?
2.	Her beauty and the	moonlight	over-threw ya
3.	You know, I used to live	alone before I	knew ya
4.	Was how to shoot some-body who	out-drew ya	

	C	[F - G]	Am	F
1.	Well it goes like this: the	fourth, the fifth,	the minor fall and the	major lift
2.	She tied you to her	kitchen chair	She broke your throne & she cut your hair	
3.	And I've seen your flag on the	marble arch	And love is not a	victory march
4.	And it's not a cry that you	hear at night	It's not somebody who's	seen the light

	G	Am	Am/
1.	The baffled king	com-posing	Halle-lujah
2.	And from your lips she	drew the	Halle-lujah
3.	It's a cold and it's a	broken	Halle-lujah
4.	It's a cold and it's a	broken	Halle-lujah

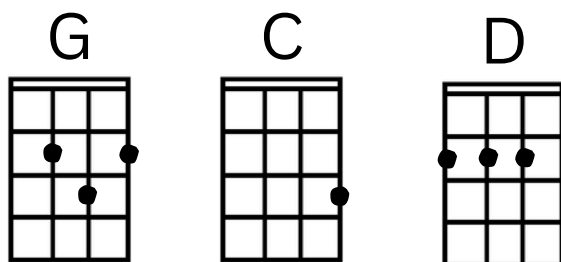
CHORUS	F	F	Am	Am	F	F	C	G	C	Am	C	Am
	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lu	-u	jah						

FINAL CHORUS

	F	F	Am	Am	F	F	C	G	
	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lu	jah				
	F	F	Am	Am	F	F	C	G	C Am C Am C/
	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lujah	Halle-lu	-u	jah			

Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley



G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.
 . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

. | G . . . | D . . .
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun.
 . | G . . . | C . . .
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
 . | G . . . | D . . .
 Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
 . | C . . . | G . . .
 Singin' this is my message to you-oo-oo.

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.
 . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

. | G . . . | D . . .
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun.
 . | G . . . | C . . .
 Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
 . | G . . . | D . . .
 Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
 . | C . . . | G . . .
 Singin' this is my message to you-oo-oo.

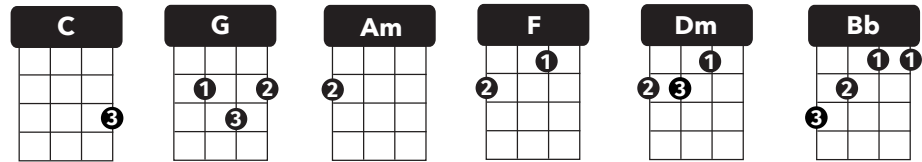
G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . .
 Don't worry, a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.
 . | G . . . | C . . . | G/ . . .
 Singin' don't worry a-bout a thing, cuz every little thing is gonna be al-right.

(—slow tempo—)

LET IT BE

by Lennon-McCartney, 1970

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



rock strum: [D d D du]

optional picking on intro, first verse and chorus: [(134) - 2 - (134) - 2]

[F/ - C/ Dm/] *optional riff (slash indicates single strum)

INTRO: C G Am F | C G F* C

VERSE

	C	G	Am	F
1.	When I	find myself in	times of trouble,	Mother Mary
2.	And	in my hour of	darkness, she is	standing right in
				front of me
	C	G	F*	C
1.+ 2.	Speaking words of	wisdom,	let it be	

CHORUS Am G F C C G F* C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

VERSE

	C	G	Am	F
3.	And	when the broken	-hearted people,	living in the
4.	But	though they may be	parted, there is	still a chance that
				they will see
	C	G	F*	C
3.+4.	There will be an	answer, let it be		

CHORUS Am G F C C G F* C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

BREAK x 2 F/ - C/ Dm/ | C/ - Bb/ F/ | G/ - F/ | C

A | - (12) --- (10) --- 8 --- | -- 7 --- 5 - 3 --- | - 2 --- 0 --- | - 3 --- |
E | - (13) --- (12) - (10) - | -- 8 --- 7 - 5 --- | - 3 --- 1 --- | - 0 --- |

VERSE

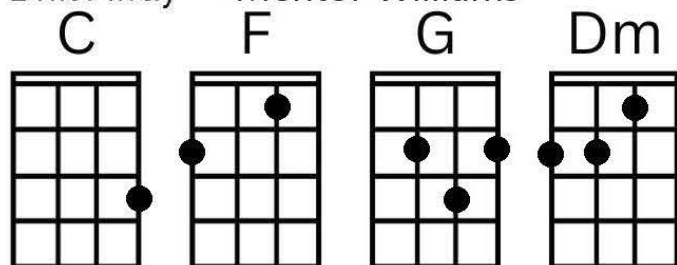
	C	G	Am	F
5.	And	when the night is	cloudy, there is	still a light that shines on me
6.	I	wake up to the	sound of music,	Mother Mary comes to me
	C	G	F*	C
5.	Shine on till to	-morrow,	let it be	
6.	Speaking words of	wisdom,	let it be	

CHORUS Am G F C C G F* C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

END with BREAK F/ - C/ Dm/ | C/ - Bb/ F/ | G/ - F/ | C

Drift Away – Mentor Williams



Intro: C F G C

F C
Day after day I'm more confused
 F G C
But I look for the light through the pouring rain
 F G C
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
 Dm F
Now I'm feeling the strain. - Ain't it a shame?

Chorus

C
 Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
 G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll
 F F
 And drift away
 C
Give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
 G
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll
 F F F F
 And drift away

Interlude: C F G C

F C
Beginning to think that I'm wasting time
 F G C
I don't understand the things I do
 F G C
The world outside looks so unkind
 Dm F
I'm counting on you, - To carry me through

To chorus and Interlude then bridge

Bridge:

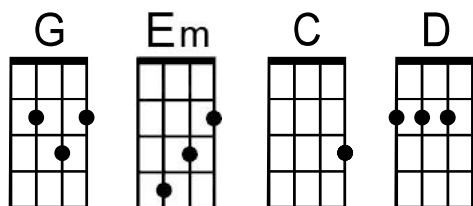
Dm
 And when my mind is free
 F C
You know the melody can move me
 Dm
And when I'm feeling blue
 F G
the guitar's coming through to soothe me

F C
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
 F G C
I want you to know I believe in your song
 F G C
Your rhythm and rhyme and harmony
 Dm F
You've helped me along, you're making me strong

To chorus 2 times, 2nd a cappella,
 end with Interlude

Stand By Me (Key of G)

by Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1960)



Intro: G . . . | | Em . . . | | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

. | G . . . | | Em |
When the night has come, and the land is dark

. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
and the moon is the on-ly light we'll see—

. | G . . . | | Em |
No I won't be a-fraid, no I won't be a-fraid

. | C . . . | D . . . | G
just as long as you stand, stand by me—

Chorus: . | G . . . | G . . . | | Em . . . |
So dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

. | G . . . | | Em |
If the sky, that we look u-pon, should tumble and fall

. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
or the mountain should crumble to the sea

. | G . . . | | Em |
I won't cry I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

. | C . . . | D . . . | G
just as long as you stand, stand by me—

Chorus: . | G . . . | G . . . | | Em . . . |
And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

Instrumental: G . . . | | Em . . . | | C . . . | D . . . | G . . .

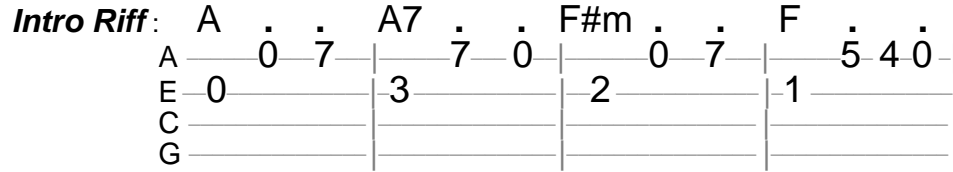
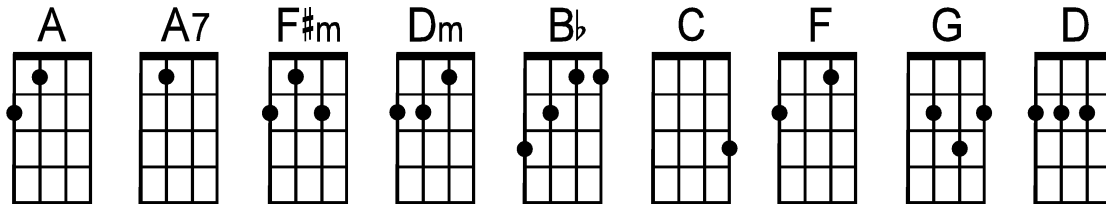
Chorus: . | G . . . | G . . . | | Em . . . |
And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

. | G . . . | G . . . | | Em . . . |
When-ever you're in trouble won't you stand— by me oh— stand by me—

. | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | G\ . . .
whoa stand, oh stand stand by me— stand by me—

Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds

by John Lennon (1967)



A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Pic-ture your-self in a boat on a riv-er

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 with tan-ger-ine trees and mar-ma-lade skies—

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Some-bod-y calls you, you an-swer quite slow-ly

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 A girl with kal-eid-o-scope eyes—

Bb . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Cel-lo-phane flow-ers of yel-low and green

F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | . . . |
 Tow-er-ing o-ver your head—ead—

C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D\ --- --- --- |
 Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's gone

Chorus:

G . . . C . . . | D . . . |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D . . . |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds

G . . . C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah—ah

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Fol-low her down to a bridge by a foun-tain

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 where rock-ing horse peo-ple eat marsh-mal-low pies—

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Ev'ry—one smiles as you drift past the flow-ers,

| A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 that grow so in-cred-ib-ly high—

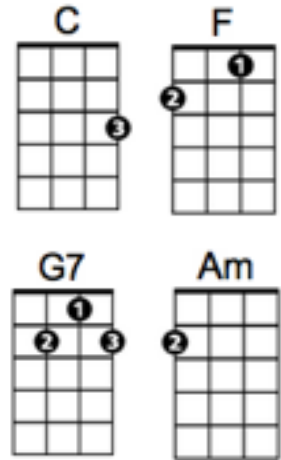
Bb . . . | | C . . . | |
 News-pap-er tax-is ap-pear on the shore,
 F . . . | | Bb . . . | |
 wait-ing to take you a-way——ay——
 C . . . | | G . . . | | D\ --- --- --- |
 Climb in the back with your head in the clouds and you're gone

Chorus: G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D | |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah——ah

A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Pic-ture your-self on a train in a sta-tion
 | A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . . | |
 with plas-ti-cine port-ers with look-ing glass ties,
 A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | F . . .
 Sud-den-ly some-one is there at the turn-stile
 | A . . . | A7 . . . | F#m . . . | | D\ --- --- --- |
 the girl with kal-eid-o-scope eyes——

Chorus: G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D | | A |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah——ah——
 G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D |
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds
 G . . . C . . . | D | | A\
 Lucy in the sky-y with dia-monds, ah——ah——

Beginner Ukulele Lesson #6: BROWN EYED GIRL by Van Morrison
 Beginner Uke arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>
 one island strum per chord: d - l d u l - u l d u



INTRO: **C F C G7**

VERSE:

C	F	C	G7
Hey, where did we go		days when the rain came	
C	F	C	G7
Down in the hollow		playing a new game	
C	F	C	G7
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey		Skiping and a jumping	
C	F	C	G7
in the misty morning fog with		our hearts a thumpin'	

CHORUS:

F	G7	C	Am
and you,		my brown eyed girl	
F	G7	C	C
You, my		brown eyed girl	

VERSE 2:

C	F	C	G7
Whatever happened		to Tuesday and so slow	
C	F	C	G7
Going down to the old mine With a		transistor radio	
C	F	C	G7
Standing in the sunlight laughing		Hide behind a rainbow's wall	
C	F	C	G7
Slipping and a sliding		All along the waterfall	

CHORUS:

F	G7	C	Am
with you,		my brown eyed girl	
F	G7	C	C
You, my		brown eyed girl	

BRIDGE:

G7 (downstrums - 6 slow + 5 fast + hit) – break

Do you remember when we used to sing

C	F	C	G7	
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da	Just like that	
C	F	C	G7	C C
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da	la te da	

VERSE 3:

C	F	C	G7
So hard to find my way		Now that I'm all on my own	
C	F	C	G7
I saw you just the other day,		My, how you have grown	
C	F	C	G7
Cast my memory back there, Lord,		Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about	
C	F	C	G7
Making love in the green grass		Behind the stadium	

CHORUS:

F	G7	C	Am
with you,	my brown eyed girl		
F	G7	C	C
You, my	brown eyed girl		

BRIDGE:

G7 (downstrums - 6 slow + 5 fast + hit) – break

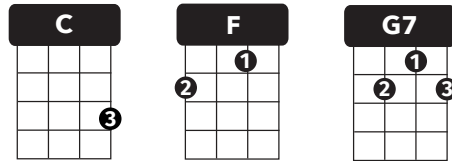
Do you remember when we used to sing

C	F	C	G7	
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da	Just like that	
C	F	C	G7	
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da		
C	F	C	G7	
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da		
C	F	C	G7	C x 4 to end
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la la te da	la te da	

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

by Solomon Linda, 1939, and made famous by the Tokens, 1961

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

chucking strum: [d u X u - d u X u], 1 per chord, X = chuck

VERSE **C /** **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps to- night
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps to- night

CHORUS x2 **C** **F**
 [d u X u - d u X u]
 A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A- wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh
 C **G7**
 A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A- wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh

VERSE (optional: add knock on 2 & 4)
C / **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
 Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps to- night
 Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps to- night

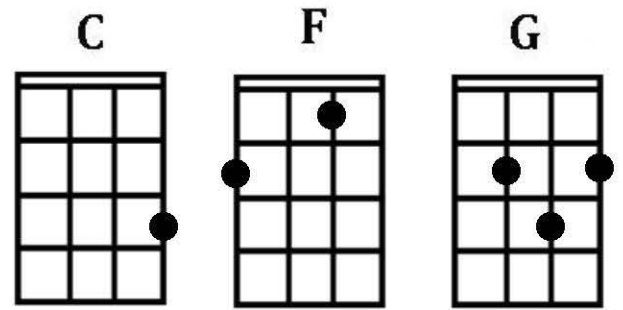
CHORUS x2 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 A-weee -e-e-e- ee-um-o-weh
 (2nd voc layer: A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh...)

VERSE (optional: muted island strum)
C / **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
 Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps to- night
 Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps to- night

CHORUS x2 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 A-weee -e-e-e- ee-um-o-weh
 (2nd voc layer: A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh...)

OUTRO **C /** **F /** **C /** **G7 /** END **C /**
 Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee the lion sleeps to- night

All Shook Up – Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley



C **C** **C** **C**
 Well a-bless my soul, what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
C **C** **C** **<X>**
 My friends say I'm actin' wide as a bug. I'm in love – I'm all shook up!
F **G** **C**
 Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh, yay-yay, yeah!

C **C** **C** **C**
 Well, my hands are shaky and my knees are weak. I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
C **C** **C** **<X>**
 Who do you think of when you have such luck? I'm in love – I'm all shook up!
F **G** **C**
 Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh, yay-yay, yeah!

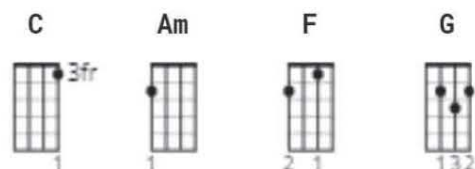
F **C**
 Well please don't ask me what's on my mind- I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feeling fine
F **G/**
 When I'm near the one that I love best- my heart beats so and it scares me to death!

C **C** **C** **C**
 When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her lips are like a volcano that's hot.
C **C** **C** **<X>**
 I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup. I'm in love – I'm all shook up!
F **G** **C**
 Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh, yay-yay, yeah!

F **C**
 My tongue get tied when I try to speak. My insides shake a-like a leaf on a tree
F **G/**
 There's only one cure for this body of mine- that's to have the one I love so fine!

C **C** **C** **C**
 When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her lips are like a volcano that's hot.
C **C** **C** **<X>**
 I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup. I'm in love – I'm all shook up!
F **G** **C**
 Uh-huh-huh, uh-huh, yay-yay, yeah!

Cups When Im Gone Chords by Lulu and the Lampshades



[Verse 1]

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way round
F **C**
Two bottles of whiskey for the way
Am **F**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

[Chorus 1]

Am **F**
When I'm gone, When I'm gone
C **G**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am
You're gonna miss me by my hair
F
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
C **G** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

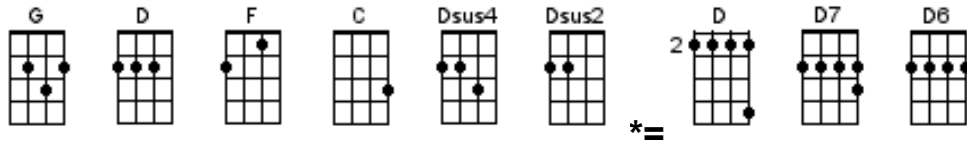
[Verse 2]

Am **F**
I've got my ticket for the long way round
C **G**
The one with the prettiest of views
Am **F**
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers
C **G** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

[Chorus 2]

Am **F**
When I'm gone, When I'm gone
C **G**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
C **G** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

THE BEATLES - YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY [Orig. Key of G]



Strum: DDUDU (6/8 time)

Intro: [Gx2]

[G]Here I [D]stand [F]head in [G]hand, [Cx2]turn my face to the [F]wall. [C]
[G]If she's [D]gone, I [F]can't go [G]on,
[Cx2]Feelin' two foot [F]smaa-[C]aaa-[Dx2]aall...

[G]Every [D]where, [F]people [G]stare, [Cx2]each and every [F]day. [C]
[G]I can [D]see them [F]laugh at [G]me,
[Cx2]And I hear them [F]saa-[C]ay-[*D]ay...[D7] [D6] [D]

**Chorus: [Gx2]Hey! You've got to [Cx2]hide..
Your love..a-[Dsus4]way.[D] [Dsus2] [D] [2x]**

[G]How could [D]I, [F]even [G]try, [Cx2]I can never [F]win. [C]
[G]Hearing [D]them, [F]seeing [G]them,
[Cx2]In the state I'm [F]i-i-i-i-[C]i-i-i-i-[Dx2]i-i-in...

[G]How could [D]she, [F]say to [G]me, [Cx2]love will find a [F]way? [C]
[G]Gather [D]round [F]all you [G]clowns
[Cx2]Let me hear you [F]saa-[C]ay-[*D]ay...[D7] [D6] [D]

**Chorus: [Gx2]Hey! You've got to [Cx2]hide..
Your love..a-[Dsus4]way.[D] [Dsus2] [D] [2x]**

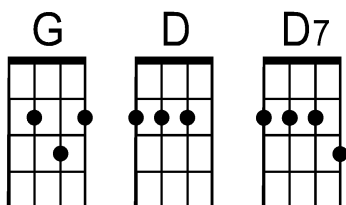
Outro:

A	-----	-0---0-	-5h7---	-2p0-----	-----	-0-----	-5p3---	---2p0-						
E	3---	3-	-----	-----	-----3---	-3--3-	---3-	-----						
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----						
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----						
	[G]		[D]		[F]		[G]		[Cx2]		[F]		[C]	

A	-----	-0---0-	-5h7---	-2p0-----	-----	0-----	-5p3---	--3-3-	-5-						
E	3---	3-	-----	-----	-----3---	-3--3-	---3-	-----	-----						
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----						
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----						
	[G]		[D]		[F]		[G]		[Cx2]		[F]		[C]		[G/]

Ain't No Bugs on Me

Traditional Folk



Intro: G . . . | D . G

Chorus: . | G . . . | . . . D .
Oh, there ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me
| D7 . . . | . . . G .
There may be bugs on some of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

| G . . . | . . . D . |
Well, the Juney bug comes in the month of June, the lightnin' bug comes in May
D7 . . . | . . . G
Bed bug comes just any old time, but they're not goin' to stay

. | G . . . | . . . D .
Oh, there ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me
| D7 . . . | . . . G .
There may be bugs on the rest of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

| G . . . | . . . D .
Well, a bull frog sittin' on a lily pad looking up at the sky
| D7 . . . | . . . G .
The lily pad broke and the frog fell in. He got water all in his eye - ball

| G . . . | . . . D .
There ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me
| D7 . . . | . . . G .
There may be bugs on some of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

| G . . . | . . . D .
Mo-squito he fly high Mo-squito he fly low
| D7 . . . | . . . G
If old mo-squito lands on me he ain't a gonna fly no mo'

. | G . . . | . . . D .
Oh, there ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me
| D7 . . . | . . . G .
There may be bugs on the rest of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

Well little bugs have littler bugs up on their backs to bite 'em

And the littler bugs have still littler bugs, and so ad infi— nitum

Oh, there ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me

There may be bugs on some of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

As I went walkin' through the woods, humming a tune so gaily

The wind come whistlin' through the trees and froze my uku— lele

Oh, there ain't no flies on me. There ain't no flies on me

There may be flies on the rest of you guys, but there ain't no flies on me

Oh, there ain't no bugs on me. There ain't no bugs on me

There may be bugs on some of you mugs. But there ain't no bugs on me

G . . . | D . G\ D7\ G\

San Jose Ukulele Club

Optional Lyrics from David Grisman

Oh, there ain't no lobsters on me
There ain't no lobsters on me
There may be lobsters on some of you mobsters
But there ain't no lobsters on me

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
When it ain't gonna rain no more?

Oh it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
How in the hell can the old folks tell
If it ain't gonna rain no more?

[chorus]