BUG Jam Songs for February 2013

BUG Jam Post Cruise Nite

Version 1.00
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy) in G
BANANA BOAT SONG in A
Come a Little Bit Closer in C
DON’T WORRY, BE HAPPY in C
Drunken Sailor in Dm
Happy Together in Am
HONOLULU ROCK-A ROLL-A in G
I WANT TO MARRY A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER 1969 in G
Iko Iko in G
Island in the Sun in C
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini in C
Jack was Every Inch a Sailor in C
Jamaica Farewell in G
Kokomo in C
The Lion Sleeps Tonight in C
THE LOVE BOAT in D
MARGARITAVILLE in C
Moonlight Swim in D
OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA in C
Octopus's Garden in F
ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA in C
SIDE BY SIDE in G
Sitting On the Dock of the Bay in G
Sloop John B ‘The John B. Sails’ (1917) in C
SWAY in Dm
THREE LITTLE BIRDS in A
Tonight You Belong to Me in G
Ukulele Lady in F
UNDER THE BOARDWALK in G
With A Little Help From My Friends in G
YELLOW BIRD by in C
Yellow Submarine in C
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
Paul Simon

Intro:
G D A D G D A D

G D A D
Slow down, you move too fast,
G D A D
You got to make the morning last,
G D A D
Just kickin' down the cobble stones,
G D A D
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy…

G D A D

G D A D
Ba da da da da da da da feelin' groovy

G D A D

G D A D
Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'? 
G D A D
I've come to watch your flowers growing,
G D A D
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
G D A D
Dootin' do-do-do feeling groovy…

G D A D
G D A D
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
G D A D

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

G D A D

G D A D
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
G D A D
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
G D A D
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
G D A D

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
BANANA BOAT SONG
Harry Belafonte version

A   E7   A
Daaay-oh! Da-ay-ay-ay-oh!
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home
A   E7   D   A
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day,
   D   A   E7
me say day, me say day-ay-ay-oh!
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home

A
Work all night on a drink of rum
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home
A
Stack banana till de mornin' come
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home

A   E7
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home
A   E7
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A   E7   A
Daylight come and me wan' go home

A
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
A
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

A      E7      A
Day me say  day-ay-ay-oh!
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
A      E7      D      A
Day, me say  day, me say  day, me say  day
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

A
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
A
Hide de deadly black tarantula
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

A
Lift  six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
A
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A      E7      A
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
Day me say  day-ay-ay-oh!
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
Day, me say  day, me say  day, me say  day
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

Come Mister Tallyman,  tally me banana
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
Come Mister Tallyman,  tally me banana
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

Daaay-oh! Da-ay-ay-ay-oh!
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home
Day, me say  day, me say  day, me say  day,
me say  day, me say  day-ay-ay-oh!
Daylight come and me  wan' go  home

BANANA BOAT SONG
Come a Little Bit Closer
Jay and the Americans

C  F  C
In a little cafe on the other side of the border
C  F  C
She was sitting there giving me looks that made my mouth water
F
So I started walking her way, she belonged to Bad Man Jose
G  C  F  G
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave then I heard her say ay ay

CHORUS:
G  C  F  G
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man
F
So big and so strong
C  F  G
Come a little bit closer, I'm all a-lone
C  F  G
And the night is so long

Verse 2:
C  F  C
So we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting,
C  F  C
And I just couldn't resist, a-just a-one little kiss so exciting
F
Then I heard the guitar player say: Vamoose, Jose's on his way!
G  C  F  G
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave, then I heard her say ay ay

CHORUS:
G  C  F  G
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man
So big and so strong
Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone
And the night is so long

Verse 3:
Then the music stopped, when I looked, the cafe was empty
And I heard Jose say: Man, you know you're in trouble plenty
So I dropped the drink from my hand, and out through the window I ran
And as I rode away, I could hear her say to Jose ay ay

CHORUS:
Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man
So big and so strong
Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone
And the night is so long

La la la... La la la...
La la la... (hooping, areeba! etc.)

Come a Little Bit Closer
DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY
Bobby McFerrin

CHORUS (whistling)
CDm  F  C

CDm  F  C

C
Here's a little song I wrote

Dm
You might want to sing it note for note

F    C
Don't worry, be happy

C
In every life we have some trouble

Dm
When you worry you'll make it double

F    C
Don't worry, be happy, (don't worry, be happy now)

CHORUS:

C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,
Don't worry, be happy, (don't worry, be happy)

C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,
Don't worry, be happy, (don't worry, be happy)

C
Ain't got no place to lay your head

Dm
Somebody came and took your bed

F    C
Don't worry, (ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba) be happy

C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
He may have to litigate

F       C
Don't worry, (ha,ha,ha) be happy, (look at me, I'm happy)

CHORUS:
C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,

Don't worry, be happy   (here, I'll give you my phone number, when you're worried, call me, I'll make you happy)

C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,

Don't worry, be happy

C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

Dm
Ain't got no gal to make you smile

F       C
But, don't worry, be happy

C
Cause when you worry your face will frown

Dm
And that will bring everybody down

F       C
So don't worry, be happy. (don't worry, be happy now)

CHORUS:
C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,

Don't worry, be happy,   (don't worry, be happy)

C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,

Don't worry, be happy,   (don't worry, be happy)

C    Dm    F    C
Oo,... oo,... oo,... oo,
Don't worry, don't worry, don't do it, be happy,
put a smile on your face, don't bring everybody down & make me sad
C  Dm  F  C
Oo,...  oo,...  oo,...  oo,
Don't worry, it will soon pass whatever it is,
(don't worry, be happy)
C  Dm  F  C
Oo,...  oo,...  oo,...  oo,
I'm not worried, I'm happy,...,....,....,....,....,....,....,....
fade

DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY

C

Dm

F

0 0 0 3
2 2 1 0
2 0 1 0
Drunken Sailor
Traditional sea shanty

Strumming Pattern:  | D - d u - u d u |

Verse 1:
Dm
What'll we do with a drunken sailor,
C
What'll we do with a drunken sailor,
Dm
What'll we do with a drunken sailor,
C Dm
Earl-aye in the morning?

Chorus:
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C
Way hay and up she rises
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C Dm
Earl-aye in the morning

Verse 2:
Dm
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
C
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
Dm
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
C Dm
Earl-aye in the morning?
Verse 3:
Dm
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
C
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
Dm
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
C       Dm
Earl-aye in the morning?

Chorus:
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C
Way hay and up she rises
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C       Dm
Earl-aye in the morning

Verse 4:
Dm
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.
C
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.
Dm
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.
Earl-aye in the morning?

Chorus:
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C
Way hay and up she rises
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C    Dm
Earl-aye in the morning

Verse 5:
Dm
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.
C
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.
Dm
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.
C    Dm
Earl-aye in the morning?

Chorus:
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C
Way hay and up she rises
Dm
Way hay and up she rises
C    Dm
Earl-aye in the morning
Drunken Sailor

Dm

C

2 2 1 0

0 0 0 3
Happy Together
The Turtles

**Am**
Imagine me and you I do

**G**
I think about you day and night it's only right

**F**
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight

**E7**
So happy to-gether

**Am**
If I should call you up invest a dime

**G**
And you say you be-long to me and ease my mind

**F**
Imagine how the world could be so very fine

**E7**
So happy to-gether

**CHORUS:**

**A**
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life

**Em**
When you're with me

**A**
Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

**Am**
Me and you and you and me

**G**
No matter how they toss the dice it had to be

**F**
The only one for me is you and you for me

**E7**
So happy to-gether
CHORUS:
A          Em        A        G
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
A
When you're with me
Em        A        G
Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Am
Me and you and you and me
G
No matter how they toss the dice it had to be
F
The only one for me is you and you for me
E7
So happy to-gether

CHORUS2:
A          Em        A        G
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
A          Em        A        G
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Am
Me and you and you and me
G
No matter how they toss the dice it has to be
F
The only one for me is you and you for me
E7
So happy to-gether

ENDING:
Am  E7  Am  E7  Am
So happy to-gether  how is the weather
E7  Am  E7  Am
So happy to-gether  we're happy to-gether
E7  Am  E7  A
So happy to-gether  happy to-gether
E7  Am  E7  A
So happy to-gether  so happy to-gether

**Happy Together**

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Am  G  F  E7  A  Em

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HONOLULU ROCK-A ROLL-A
Moon Mullican

G  
If you could cast your eyes on the isle of paradise
D  
You'd be surprised to see, what's happened to Waikiki
E7  
A7

X  
They do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a
D  
Honolulu rock-a roll-a

G  
Come and see them all a rockin' away
D  
On the beach at Waikiki
A7  

D  
You'll love the Honolulu rock-a roll-a Honolulu rock-a roll-a
G  
Hula hula girls a swayin' away
D  
'Neath the palm trees by the sea
A7

G  
you'll see them swing (their little grass skirts)

D  
They love to swing (their little grass skirts)
E7  
A7

Be sure to bring along a ukulele to serenade your love

X  
When you do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a
D  
Honolulu rock-a roll-a
G  D  A7  D
Say hi in Hawaii for me when you get to Waikiki

G  D  E7  A7

D  G  D  A7  D

X  D
They do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a
Honolulu rock-a roll-a
G  D
Come and see them all a rockin' away
A7  D
On the beach at Waikiki

D
You'll love the Honolulu rock-a roll-a Honolulu rock-a roll-a
G  D
Hula hula girls a swayin' away
A7  D
'Neath the palm trees by the sea

G
You'll see them swing (their little grass skirts)
D
They love to swing (their little grass skirts)
E7  A7
Be sure to bring along a ukulele to serenade your love

X  D
When you do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a
Honolulu rock-a roll-a
Say hi in Hawaii for me when you get to Waikiki

When you get to Waikiki

HONOLULU ROCK-A ROLL-A
**I WANT TO MARRY A Lighthouse Keeper**
By Erika Eigen, 1969

G  E7  A7  D  G

I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And keep him company

G  A7  D
I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And live by the side of the sea

G  G7
I'll polish his lamp by the light of day
So ships at night can find their way

G  E7
I wanna marry a lighthouse keeper

Won't that be okay

**Bridge:**

C  Cm
We'll take walks along the moonlit bay

G  G7
Maybe find a treasure too

C  Cm
I'd love living in a lighthouse

D
ÉHow 'bout you?

G
Dream of livin' in a lighthouse baby

C  D  G
Every single day
I dream of living in a lighthouse
    A7          D
A white one by the bay
    G    G7
So if you want to make my dreams come true
    C     C#dim
You'll be a lighthouse keeper too
    G    E7
We could live in a lighthouse
    A7    D    G    E7
The white one by the bay, hey hey,
    A7    D    G    E7
Won't that be o-kay
    A7    D    G
Yada tada ta ta ta

I WANT TO MARRY A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

I WANT TO MARRY A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

G

E7

A7

D

C

G7

C#dim

Cm
Iko Iko
"Jockamo" James Crawford

Key of G

Shaker 1, 2 / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

G

My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire

D

My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on fire"

G

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), Iko iko unday

D

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee nané

G

Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko unday

D

I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee nané

G

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), Iko iko unday

D

Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee nané

G

My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire

D

My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on fire!"

G

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), Iko iko unday

D

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee nané

G

See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko unday
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee nané

Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), Iko iko unday

Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee nané

Iko Iko

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Island in the Sun
Harry Belafonte

Key of C

C          F
This is my island in the sun
          G7          C
Where my people have toiled since time begun
Am        Dm
I may sail on many a sea
          C          G7          C
Her shores will always be home to me

C      Dm    G7      C
Oh island in the sun willed to me by my father's hand
Am    F
All my days I will sing and praise
          G7          C          G7          C
Of your forest waters your shining sands

C         F
As morning breaks the heaven on high
G7      C
I lift my heavy load to the sky
C      Dm
Sun comes down with a burning glow
C          G7          C
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

C      Dm    G7      C
Oh island in the sun willed to me by my father's hand
Am    F
All my days I will sing and praise
          G7          C          G7          C
Of your forest waters your shining sands
C         F
I see woman on bended knee
G7        C
Cutting cane for her family
Am       Dm
I see man at the water side
C         G7       C
Casting nets at the surging tide

C       Dm       G7       C
Oh island in the sun willed to me by my father's hand
Am       Dm
All my days I will sing and praise
          G7       C
Of your forest waters your shining sands

C         F
I hope the day will never come
G7        C
That I can't awake to the sound of a drum
Am       Dm
Never let me miss carnival
          C       G7       C
With calypso songs philosophical

C       Dm       G7       C
Oh island in the sun willed to me by my father's hand
Am       Dm
All my days I will sing and praise
          G7       C
Of your forest waters your shining sands
Island in the Sun

C  F  G7  Am  Dm
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini  
Brian Hyland

C F G7
Bop bop bop bop  bopbopbopbopbopbop

C Dm G7
She was afraid to come out of the locker

Dm G7 C
She was as nervous as she could be

C C7 F
She was afraid to come out of the locker

C Dm G7 C
She was afraid that somebody would see

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus:

A|--0-1-|
E|3-----|
C|------|
G|------|

E3 A0 A1
It was an

G7 C
Itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini

G7 C
That she wore for the first time today

G7 C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini

G7 C
So in the locker she wanted to stay

Two three four stick around we’ll tell you more

C F G7
Bop bop bop bop  bopbopbopbopbopbop
C         Dm   G7
She was afraid to come out in the open (badadup)
Dm         G7          C
So a blanket around her she wore (badadup)
C                C7          F
She was afraid to come out in the open (badadup)
C               Dm    G7    C
And so she sat bundled up on the shore

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus:
E3 A0   A1
It was an
G7                             C
Itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
G7                             C
That she wore for the first time today
G7                             C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
G7                             C
So in the blanket she wanted to stay

Two three four the stick around we'll tell you more

C             F             G7
Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop

C         Dm    G7
Now she’s afraid to come out of the water (badadup)
Dm         G7          C
And I wonder what she’s gonna do (badadup)
C                            C7         F
Now she’s afraid to come out of the water (badadup)
C               Dm    G7    C
And the poor little girl’s turning blue
Two thee four tell the people what she wore

Chorus:

E3 A0 A1
It was an

G7 C
It'sy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini

G7 C
That she wore for the first time today

G7 C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini

G7 C
So in the water she wanted to stay

C G7
From the locker to the blanket

C
From the blanket to the shore

G7
From the shore to the water

C
Guess there isn’t any more

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Jack was Every Inch a Sailor
Traditional Newfoundland folk song

Intro:
   C G7 C
   --STOP

   C
Now, 'twas twenty-five or thirty years
   G7
Since Jack first saw the light;
He came into this world of woe
   C
One dark and stormy night.
He was born on board his father's ship
   G7
As she was lying to,
'Bout twenty-five or thirty miles
   C
Southeast of Bacal-hao.

CHORUS:
   G7 C G7
   Oh, Jack was every inch a sailor,
   C
Five and twenty years a whaler,
   G7
Jack was every inch a sailor
   C
He was born upon the deep blue sea.

   C
When Jack grew up to be a man,
   G7
He went to Labrador,
He fished in Indian Harbour
Where his father fished before.
On his returning in the fog,
He met a heavy gale,
And Jack was swept into the sea
And swallowed by a whale.

**CHORUS:**

G7 C G7
Oh, Jack was every inch a sailor,
C
Five and twenty years a whaler,
G7
Jack was every inch a sailor
C
He was born upon the deep blue sea.

C
The whale went straight for Baffin's Bay
G7
'Bout ninety knots an hour,
And ev'ry time he'd blow a spray,
C
He'd send it in a shower.
"Oh, now," says Jack unto himself,
G7
"I must see what he's a-bout."
He caught the whale all by the tail
C
And turned him inside out.

**CHORUS:**
Oh, Jack was every inch a sailor,

Five and twenty years a whaler,

Jack was every inch a sailor

He was born upon the deep blue sea.

Jack was Every Inch a Sailor

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Jamaica Farewell
Harry Belafonte

G    C
Down the way where the nights are gay
    D7     G
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
G    C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
    D7     G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus:
G   Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
   D7   G
Won't be back for many a day
G   Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
   D7   G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

G    C
Down at the market you can hear
    D7     G
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
G    C
Akee rice salt fish are nice
    D7     G
And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus:
G   Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
   D7   G
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus:
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus:
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7            G
Won't be back for many a day
G            Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7            G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

G            Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7            G
Won't be back for many a day
G            Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7            G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Jamaica Farewell

G
0 2 3 2
C
0 0 0 3
D7
2 2 2 3
Am
2 0 0 0
Kokomo
Beach Boys

C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C       F
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go Jamaica...

C   Cmaj7   Gm7   F
Off the Florida Keys there's a place called Kokomo
Fm   C   D7   G7
That's where you want to go to get away from it all

C   Cmaj7
Bodies in the sand
Gm7   F
Tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm   C
We'll be falling in love
D7   G7   C
To the rhythm of a steel drum band down in Kokomo

Chorus:
C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
F
To Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C       F
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm       C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am       Dm
That's where we want to go
Way down in Kokomo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon delight cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye
Give me a tropical contact high way down in Kokomo

Chorus:
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
To Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
That's where we want to go
Way down in Kokomo (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all
Go down to Kokomo
Chorus:
C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
F
To Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
C
That's where we want to go
Am
G7
C
Way down in Kokomo (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

Kokomo

G7
Am
Dm

Gm7
Fm
D7
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
The Tokens

Instrumental: same melody as VERSE

\[
C \quad F \quad C \quad G \quad C \quad F \quad C \quad G
\]

INTRO:
(GIRLS only, same melody as the Verse - In the jungle....)

\[
C \quad F \quad C \quad G
\]
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

\[
C \quad F \quad C \quad G
\]
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

(GUYS ONLY)

\[
C \quad F
\]
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

\[
C \quad G
\]
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

\[
C \quad F
\]
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

\[
C \quad G
\]
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh

VERSE 1

\[
C \quad F \quad C \quad G
\]
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight,

\[
C \quad F \quad C \quad G
\]
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS (2 parts sung together)
1) (GIRLS)

\[
C \quad F
\]
Weeeeee...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

\[
C \quad G
\]
we-um-um-a-way

\[
C \quad F
\]
Weeeeee...ee-ooo-eee-ooo
C G
we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)
C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 2
C F C G
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight,
C F C G
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS (2 parts sung together – random monkey sounds)
1) (GIRLS)
C F
Weeeeeee........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
C G
we-um-um-a-way
C F
BRRReeee........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
C G
we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)
C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
VERSE 3
(everyone play quietly, girls only sing 1st line, everyone sings 2nd line)
C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight,
C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS - (2 parts sung together)
1) (GIRLS)
C F
Weeeeee…………ee-ooo-eee-ooo
C G
we-um-um-a-way
C F
Weeeeee…………ee-ooo-eee-ooo
C G
we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)
C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(GIRLS only, same melody as verse, fade to end)
1 down strum each chord
C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
THE LOVE BOAT
Paul Williams and Charles Fox

Key of D

D     Bm7
Love, ex-citing and new,
      Em7       A7
Come a-board, we're ex-pecting you,
      D         Bm
And love, life's sweetest reward,
      G       Em7     A
Let it float, it floats back to you

      Am7     D7
The love boat
      G
Soon will be making another run,
      Gm7    C7
The love boat
      F       E7
Promises something for every-one,
      Am
Set a course for adventure,
      Am7     G     A
Your mind on a new ro-mance

D     Bm7
And love, won't hurt anymore,
      Em7       A7
It's an open smile, on a friendly shore,
      D
It's love...
      G       A       D
Welcome a-board it's love...
      G       A     D G D     D A D
Welcome a-board it's lo-o-o-ve
THE LOVE BOAT

D          Bm7          Em7          A7          Bm          G

\[ \begin{array}{c}
2 & 2 & 2 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
4 & 4 & 3 & 5 \\
0 & 1 & 0 & 0 \\
4 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
0 & 2 & 3 & 2 \\
\end{array} \]

A          Am7          D7          Gm7          C7          F

\[ \begin{array}{c}
2 & 1 & 0 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 3 \\
0 & 2 & 1 & 1 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 1 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
\end{array} \]

E7          Am

\[ \begin{array}{c}
1 & 2 & 0 & 2 \\
2 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
\end{array} \]
C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,
    G7
All of those tourists covered with oil,
Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing,
    C    C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

CHORUS:
F     G7       C    C7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville
F     G7       C    C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F     G7       C    G7    F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,
    G7    F       C
But I know, it's nobody's fault.

C
I don't know the reason, I stay here all season,
    G7
Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-too,
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
    C    C7
How it got here, I haven't a clue

CHORUS:
F     G7       C    C7
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville
F     G7       C    C7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F     G7       C    G7    F
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,
G7  F  C  
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

C  
I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,
G7  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home,
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,
C  C7  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

CHORUS:
F  G7  C  C7  
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itbartville
F  G7  C  C7  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
F  G7  C  G7  F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G7  F  C  
But I know, it's my own damned fault.

F  G7  C  G7  F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
G7  F  C  
And I know, it's my own damned fault.

MARGARITAVILLE
Moonlight Swim
Elvis Presley

Guys, Gals, and Together as indicated ...

D G D G D A7 D X
(X=Stop)

Guys:

D G7 D
Let's go on a moon-light swim,
Far away from the crowd
All alone upon the beach,

G7
Our lips and our arms

D Em
Close with-in each other's reach,

A7
We'll be... (yes we'll be...)

G D G D
On a moonlight swim (On a moonlight swim)

Gals:

D G7 D
Let's go on a moon-light swim,
To the raft we can race
And for just a little while

G7
I'll sit and pretend

D Em
That you're on a desert isle,

A7
With me...

G D G D
On a moonlight swim (On a moonlight swim)
Together:
Bridge:

G
Though the air is cold
With kisses oh so sweet,

D          Em7  A7
I'll keep you warm so very warm

E7          A     X
From head to your feet

Together:

D      G7     D
Let's go on a moonlight swim,
We're in love, and above
There's a crazy gold balloon,

G7
That sits a-winking down and

D      Em      A7
In-viting us to come on in (Come on in...)

Guys:, (Gals:)

G      D      G      D
On a moonlight swim (On a moonlight swim)

G      D      G      D
On a moonlight swim (On a moonlight swim)

G      D      G      D
On a moonlight swim (On a moonlight swim)

Moonlight Swim
OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA
Lennon & McCartney

Key of C

C  G  Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,
G7 C  Molly is the singer in a band,
C C7 F  Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face,
C G7 C  And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

CHORUS:
C G Am  Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
F G7 C  La la how the life goes on.
C G Am  Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
F G7 C  La la how the life goes on.

C  G  Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelers store,
G7 C  Buys a twenty carat golden ring,
C C7 F  Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
C G7 C  And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

CHORUS:
C G Am  Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
F         G7         C
La la how the life goes on.
   C           G         Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
F         G7         C
La la how the life goes on.

F                C
In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home,
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard

C                G
Happy ever after in the market place,
G7                C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand,
C                C7               F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
   C             G7             C
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

CHORUS:
               C                   G         Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
               F             G7             C
La la how the life goes on.
               C                   G         Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, yeah,
               F             G7             C
La la how the life goes on.
               Am        F             G7         C
And if you want some fun, sing Ob-la--di-bla--da.
OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

C
G
G7
C7
F
Am

0 0 0 3
0 2 3 2
0 2 1 2
0 0 0 1
2 0 1 0
2 0 0 0
Octopus's Garden
Ringo Starr, 1969

F Dm
I'd like to be under the sea
Bb F C7
In an octopus's garden in the shade
F Dm
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
Bb C7
In his octopus's garden in the shade

Dm
I'd ask my friends to come and see
Bb C
An octopus's garden with me
F Dm
I'd like to be under the sea
Bb C7 F
In an octopus's garden in the shade

F Dm
We would be warm below the storm
Bb F C7
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
F Dm
Resting our head on the sea bed
Bb C7
In an octopus's garden near a cave

Dm
We would sing and dance around
Bb C
Because we know we can't be found
F    Dm
I'd like to be  under the sea
    Bb       C       F
In an  octopus's  garden in the  shade

F    Dm
We would shout  and swim about
    Bb       F       C7
The  coral that lies beneath the  waves
F    Dm
Oh what joy for  every girl and boy
    Bb       C7
Knowing they're happy and they're  safe

Dm
We would be so happy you and me
    Bb       C
No one there to  tell us what to do
F    Dm
I'd like to be  under the sea
    Bb       C       F
In an  octopus's  garden with  you
    Bb       C       F
In an  octopus's  garden with  you

Octopus's Garden
ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA
Frank Loesser (as per Jimmy Buffett)


A|3--3-4--4-5-------2-| 3--3-4--4-5------2-|
E|------------2-3-3---|------------2-3-3---|
C|-------------------|-------------------|
G|-------------------|-------------------|

Verse 1:
C    A7
I'd love to get you
   F       F#dim
On a slow boat to China
C    E7
All to my-self
   F       A7
A-lone
F       F#dim
Get you and keep you in my
C    A7
Arms for ever-more
D7
Leave all your lovers
Dm7    G7
Weeping on the faraway shore

Verse 2:
C    A7
Out on the briny
   F       F#dim
With the moon big and shiny
C    E7
Melting your heart
   F       A7
Of stone
F  Fmin
Honey  I'd love to  get you
        C  A7
On a  slow boat to  China,
D7  G7  C
All by my-self  a-

Play:  C, C#, C#, D, F#, G, G, B
A|---3-4--4-5--------2-|3--3-4--4-5--------2--|
E|-----------------2-3-3---|-----------------2-3-3---|
C|-----------------------|-----------------------|
G|-----------------------|-----------------------|

Strum chords for Verse 1 with kazoos
C  A7
-- ----- -- ---
F  F#dim
-- - ----- -- ----
C  E7
-- -- -------
F  A7
-----
F  F#dim
-- -- ---- ---- ----
C  A7
---- -- -------
D7
----- -- ---- ----
Dm7  G7
------ -- -- ------ ----

Verse 3:
C    A7
I'd love to get you
    F    F#dim
On a slow boat to China
C    E7
All to my-self
    F    A7
A-alone
    F    F#dim
A twist in the rudder
    C    A7
And a rip in the sails
D7
Drifting and dreaming
    Dm7    G7
Honey throw the compass over the rail

Verse 4:
C    A7
Out on the ocean
    F    F#dim
Far from all the commotion
C    E7
Melting your heart
    F    A7
Of stone
    F    Fmin
Honey I'd love to get you
    C    A7
On a slow boat to China
D7    G7    C
All by my-self a\- lone..., 

Play: C, C#, C#, D, F#, G, G, B
A|---3-4--4-5---------2-|
E|-------------------2-3-3---|
ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA
SIDE BY SIDE
G.Kahn & H.M. Woods

Key of G

G      C      G
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey,
      C      G

Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny,
      C      C#dim G      E7
But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song,
A7   D7   G   D7
Side by side

G      C      G
Oh, we don't know what's comin' to-mor-row,
      C      G

Maybe it's trouble and sor-row,
      C      C#dim G      E7
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load,
A7   D7   G
Side by side

B7
Through all kinds of weather,
E7
What if the sky should fall?
A7
Just as long as we're together,
Am7   D7   D7+5
It doesn't matter at all.

G      C      G
When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted,
      C      G

We'll be the same as we star-ted,
      C      C#dim G      E7
Just a' travellin' a-long, singin' a song,
A7   D7   G
Side by side.

B7
Through all kinds of weather,
E7
What if the sky should fall?

A7
Just as long as we're together,
Am7   D7   D7+5
It doesn't matter at all.

    G         C         G
When they've all had their quarrels and par- ted,
    C         G
We'll be the same as we star- ted,
    C         C#dim   G       E7
Just a' travellin' a-long, singin' a song,
A7    D7    G    C    G
Side... by.... side

SIDE BY SIDE

G
\[\begin{array}{c}
    0 & 2 & 3 & 2 \\
\end{array}\]

C
\[\begin{array}{c}
    0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
\end{array}\]

C#dim
\[\begin{array}{c}
    0 & 1 & 0 & 1 \\
\end{array}\]

E7
\[\begin{array}{c}
    1 & 2 & 0 & 2 \\
\end{array}\]

A7
\[\begin{array}{c}
    0 & 1 & 0 & 0 \\
\end{array}\]

D7
\[\begin{array}{c}
    2 & 2 & 2 & 3 \\
\end{array}\]
Sitting On the Dock of the Bay
Otis Redding

G          B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
       C          A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come
G          B
Watching the ships roll in
       C          A
And then I watch 'em roll away again

G          Em
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
               G          Em
Watching the tide roll away
       G          A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
               G          Em
Wastin' time

G          B
I left my home in Georgia
       C          A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
               G          B
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
       C          A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G          Em
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
               G          Em
Watching the tide roll away
G    A
Ooo, I'm just    sittin' on the dock of the    bay
G    Em
Wastin'    time

G    D    C
Looks    like    nothing's gonna change
G    D    C
Every-    -thing    still remains the same
G    D    C
I    can't do what    ten people tell me to do
F    D
So I guess I'll    remain the same, yes

G    B
Sittin' here resting my    bones
C    A
And this    loneliness won't leave me    alone
G    B
It's    two thousand miles I    roamed
C    A
Just to make this dock my    home

G    Em
I'm    sittin' on the dock of the    bay
G    Em
Watching the    tide roll    away
G    A
Ooo, I'm just    sittin' on the dock of the    bay
G    Em
Wastin'    time

Whistle solo
G    G    G    Em    G    G    G    Em    G
Sitting On the Dock of the Bay

G

B

C

A

Em

D

F

0 2 3 2

4 3 2 2

0 0 0 3

2 1 0 0

0 4 3 2

2 2 2 0

0 0 0 3

2 0 1 0

0 2 3 2

4 3 2 2

0 0 0 3

2 1 0 0

0 4 3 2

2 2 2 0
**Sloop John B**  
The Beach Boys, 1966 version ‘The John B. Sails’ (1917)

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**Chorus:**
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home,
I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable to come and take him away
Oh, Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home
Chorus:  
C  
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
G7  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home,  
C    F  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah  
C    G7    C  
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  

C  
The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits  
G7  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
C    F  
Let me go home, Why don't they let me go home?  
C    G7    C  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on  

Chorus:  
C  
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
G7  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home,  
C    F  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah  
C    G7    C  
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home  

Sloop John B
SWAY
P.B. Ruiz & N. Gimbel

Get your kazoo's ready!

**One bar of Am then stop:**

\[ Dm \]
When the marimba rhythms start to play,
\[ Am \]
Dance with me, make me sway,
\[ E7 \]
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
\[ Am \]
Hold me close, sway me more. (stop)

\[ Dm \]
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
\[ Am \]
Bend with me, sway with ease,
\[ E7 \]
When you dance you have a way with me,
\[ Am \]
Stay with me, sway with me. (stop)

**BRIDGE:**

\[ G \]
Other dancers may be on the floor,
\[ G7 \]
\[ C \]
Dear, but my eyes will see only you,
\[ E7 \]
Only you have the magic technique,
\[ Am \]
\[ E7 \]
When we sway I go weak! (stop)
Dm
I can hear the sound of violins,
   Am
Long before it begins,
   E7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
   Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now (stop)

REPEAT BRIDGE with kazoos and ukes only...

BRIDGE:
   G
----- ------- -- -- -- ------,
G7                C
-----, -- -- ---- ----- -- --- -- --,
   E7
----- -- ---- ---- ---- ---- ---- ----,
   Am   E7
----- -- ---- - -- ----! \ (stop)

Dm
I can hear the sound of violins,
   Am
Long before it begins,
   E7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
   Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now (stop) "CHA CHA CHA!"

SWAY
THREE LITTLE BIRDS
Bob Marley

CHORUS:
A
Don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

Verse:
A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

CHORUS:
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry (don't worry), about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

Verse:
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

CHORUS:

Singin' don't worry, about a thing, (worry about a thing oh!)
Every little thing, gonna be all right (don't worry!)
Singin' don't worry, about a thing (I won't worry!)
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right (I won't worry!)
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

Singin' don't worry, about a thing (oh no!),
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!
THREE LITTLE BIRDS

A

D

E7

2 1 0 0

2 2 2 0

1 2 0 2
Tonight You Belong to Me
Lyle Ritz, Steve Martin & Bernadette Peters

Intro: Mark

G
I know (I know)
G7 C Cm
You belong to somebody new,
G D G Gsus4 G
But tonight you belong to me
G
Although (although)
G7 C Cm
We're apart, you're part of my heart
G D G G7
But tonight you belong to me

Cm
Way down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem,
G E7 A7 D7 X
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
My honey

G
I know (I know)
G7 C Cm
With the dawn that you will be gone
G D G G7
But tonight you belong to me

Cm
Way down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem,

G E7 A7 D7 X

Once more just to dream in the moonlight
My honey

G
I know (I know)

G7 C Cm

With the dawn that you will be gone

G D G

But tonight you belong to me

D7 G

Just little old me

Tonight You Belong to Me

G

G7

C

Cm

D

Gsus4

E7

A7

D7
F                      Db7  C7   F
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolulu    lu Bay
F                      Db7  C7   F
There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolulu    lu Bay
Dm
And all the beaches are filled with peaches
     Am                        F
Who bring their ukes along
                       Db7    C7   X
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

Verse 1:
   F/C  Am/C  Dm7       F/C
If you like Ukulele Lady
   F/C  Am/C  Dm7       F/C
Ukulele Lady like a' you
       Gm7    C7  Gm7         C7
If you like to linger where it's shady
   Gm7    C7                        F
Ukulele Lady linger too
   F/C  Am/C  Dm7       F/C
If you kiss Ukulele Lady
   F/C  Am/C  Dm7       F/C
While you promise ever to be true
       Gm7    C7  Gm7         C7
And she sees another Ukulele
   Gm7    C7                        F  F7
Lady foolin' 'round with you

Verse 2:
   Bb                                F
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by

G7    C    C7
F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
To sing to when it's cool and shady

F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo

Gm7    C7    Gm7    C7
If you like Ukulele Lady

Gm7    C7    F
Ukulele Lady like a'you

She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honolulu Bay

F    Db7    C7    F
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a way

F    Db7    C7    F
Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss

To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

Repeat Verse 1:

F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
If you like Ukulele Lady

F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
Ukulele Lady like a' you

Gm7    C7    Gm7    C7
If you like to linger where it's shady

Gm7    C7    F
Ukulele Lady linger too

F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
If you kiss Ukulele Lady

F/C    Am/C    Dm7 F/C
While you promise ever to be true

Gm7    C7    Gm7    C7
And she sees another Ukulele

Gm7    C7    F    F7
Lady foolin' 'round with you
Repeat Verse 2:
Bb                F
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G7              C    C7
Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by
F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
To sing to when it's cool and shady
F/C    Am/C    Dm7    F/C
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
Gm7    C7    Gm7    C7
If you like Ukulele Lady
Gm7    C7    F
Ukulele Lady like a'you

Gm7    C7    Gm7    C7
If you like Ukulele Lady
Gm7    C7    F
Ukulele Lady like a'you

Ukulele Lady
UNDER THE BOARDWALK
The Drifters

G
Oh when the sun beats down
G D7
And burns the tar upon the roof
D7
And your shoes get so hot
D7 G G7
You wish your tired feet were fire-proof
C G
Under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah,
G D7 G G
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be

Em
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Em
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
Em
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

G
From the park you hear
G D7
The happy sound of a carou-sel, mmmm
D7
You can almost taste
D7 G G7
The hot dogs and french fries they sell
C G
Under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah,

G D7 G G
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be

Em
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)

D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)

Em
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)

D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)

Em
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

(first part of verse instrumental)

C G
Oh, under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah,

G D7 G G
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be

Em
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)

D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)

Em
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)

D
Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)

Em
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk
UNDER THE BOARDWALK
With A Little Help From My Friends
Beatles

**Intro:**

G  D  Am  G  D  Am

G  D  Am
What would you do if I sang out of tune
D7  G
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
G  D  Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
D7  G
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

**Chorus:**

F  C  G
Oh..I get by with a little help from my friends.
F  C  G
Mm,I get high with a little help from my friends.
F  C  G
Mm,Gonna try with a little help from my friends.

**Gals**

Em  A7
Do you need anybody?
**Guys**

G  F  C
I need somebody to love.
**Gals**

Em  A7
Could it be anybody?
**Guys**

G  D  C
I want somebody to love.
Guys  
G   D   Am  
What do I do when my love is away?  
Gals  
        D7   G  
Does it worry you to be alone?  
Guys  
G   D   Am  
How do I feel by the end of the day  
Gals  
        D7   G  
Are you sad because you're on your own?

Chorus:  
F   C   G  
Oh..I get by with a little help from my friends.  
F   C   G  
Mm,I get high with a little help from my friends.  
F   C   G  
Mm,Gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Gals  
    Em   A7  
Do you need anybody?  
Guys  
G   F   C  
I need somebody to love.  
Gals  
    Em   A7  
Could it be anybody?  
Guys  
G   D   C  
I want somebody to love.
Gals

G         D         Am
Would you believe in a love at first sight?

Guys

                      D7          G
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.

Gals

G         D         Am
What do you see when you turn out the light?

Guys

                      D7          G
I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

Chorus:

                    F          C          G
Oh..I get by with a little help from my friends.

                    F          C          G
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends.

                    F          C          G
Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends.

                    F          C          G
Mm, get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends.

With A Little Help From My Friends
KEY OF C

YELLOW BIRD
Alan & Marilyn Bergman

Intro:
C B C G7 C

C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, up high in banana tree,
C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, you sit all alone like me,

F C
Did your lady friend, leave the nest again?
G7 C C7
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad,
F C
You can fly away, in the sky away,
G7 C
You're more lucky than me.

F G7 C
I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me to-day,
F
They're all the same those pretty girls,
G7 C
Take tenderness, then they fly away.

C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, up high in banana tree,
C B C G7 C
Yel-low bird, you sit all alone like me,
F C
Better fly away, in the sky away,
G7 C C7
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon,
F       C
Black and yellow you, like banana too,
G7     C
They might pick you some day.

F       G7       C
Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you,
F
But I am not a yellow bird,
G7     C
so here I sit, nothing else to do.

C   B   C
Yel-low bird ...  
...       FADE ...

YELLOW BIRD

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & : \begin{array}{cccc}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{B} & : \begin{array}{cccc}
4 & 3 & 2 & 2 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{G7} & : \begin{array}{cccc}
0 & 2 & 1 & 2 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{F} & : \begin{array}{cccc}
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{C7} & : \begin{array}{cccc}
0 & 0 & 0 & 1 \\
\end{array} \\
\end{align*}
\]
Yellow Submarine
Beatles

C    G    F    C
In the town where I was born,
Am   Dm   Am   G
Lived a man who sailed to sea,
C    G    F    C
And he told us of his life,
Am   Dm   Am   G
In the land of submarines,

C    G    F    C
So we sailed on to the sun,
Am   Dm   Am   G
Till we found the sea green,
C    G    F    C
And we lived beneath the waves,
Am   Dm   Am   G
In our yellow submarine,

Chorus:
C       G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G    F    C
And our friends are all aboard,
Am   Dm   Am   G
Many more of them live next door,
And the band begins to play.

**Ukes chords, Kazoos notes:**

|----------|-----|-----|----------|-----|-----|

| A | --0--2--3--5--5--5--5-- | --0--2--3--2--0--2-- |
| E | 3----------------------- | 3------------------- |
| C | ----------------------- | -------------------- |
| G | ----------------------- | -------------------- |

**Chorus:**

**C**

We all live in a **G** yellow submarine,

**C** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine,

We all live in a **G** yellow submarine,

**C** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine.

**G** **F** **C**

As we live a life of ease (life of ease)

**Am** **Dm**

Every one of us (every one of us)

**Am** **G**

has all we need, (has all we need)

**C** **G**

Sky of blue, (sky of blue)

**F** **C**

and sea of green, (sea of green)

**Am** **Dm**

In our yellow, (In our yellow)

**Am** **G**

submarine, (submarine) ( Haha!).
Chorus:
C          G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
          C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
          G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
          C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

Exit: fade last line
Chorus:
C          G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
          C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
          G
We all live in a yellow submarine,
          C
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

Yellow Submarine

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & : \quad \begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 1 & 0 
\end{array} \\
\text{G} & : \quad \begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 1 & 0 
\end{array} \\
\text{F} & : \quad \begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 1 & 0 
\end{array} \\
\text{Am} & : \quad \begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 1 & 0 
\end{array} \\
\text{Dm} & : \quad \begin{array}{c}
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 3 \\
2 & 0 & 1 & 0 \\
0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\
2 & 2 & 1 & 0 
\end{array}
\end{align*}
\]