

# Kingston Ukulele Society

## favorites



March 25, 2011

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## **Introduction**

The Kingston Ukulele Society has been meeting and jamming since Fall 2010.

These songs are some of our favorites.

# Angel from Montgomery

(Written and recorded by John Prine, 1971)

(G) I am an old (C) woman (G) named after my (C) mother  
(G) My old man is (C) another (D) child that's grown (G) old  
(G) If dreams were (C) lightning and (G) thunder was (C) desire  
(G) This old house would've (C) burned down a (D) long time (G) ago

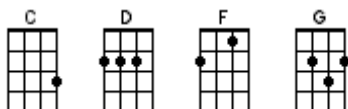
(G) Make me an (F) angel that (C) flies from Mont(G)gomery  
(G) Make me a (F) poster of an (C) old rode(G)o  
(G) Just give me (F) something that (C) I can hold (G) on to  
(G) To believe in this (C) living's just a (D) hard way to (G) go

(G) When I was a (C) young girl (G) I had me a (C) cowboy  
(G) He weren't much to (C) look at just a (D) free rambling (G) man  
(G) But that was a (C) long time (G) and no matter how (C) I try  
(G) These dreams just (C) flow by like a (D) broken down (G) dam

*(chorus)*

(G) There's flies in the (C) kitchen (G) I can hear 'em there (C) buzzing  
(G) And I ain't done (C) nothing since I (D) woke up to(G)day  
(G) How the hell can a (C) person (G) go to work in the (C) morning  
(G) And come home in the (C) evening and have (D) nothing to (G) say?

*(chorus)*



# Dance Tonight

(Written and recorded by Paul McCartney, 2007)

**(F/C)(Fsus2)(F/C)(Fsus2)(Bb)(C)(F/C)**

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**dance tonight

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**feel alright

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**dance around

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**hit the ground

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(Gm)**Well you can come on to my place if you **(F)**want to

**(Gm)**You can do anything you want to **(C)**do

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**dance tonight

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**feel alright

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(F/C)(Fsus2)(F/C)(Fsus2)(Bb)(C)(F/C)**

*(chorus)*

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**stamp their feet

**(F/C)**Everybody's gonna **(Fsus2)**feel the beat

**(Bb)**Everybody wanna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(F)(Bbm7)(Gm)**

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**dance tonight

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**feel alright

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**jump and shout

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**sing it out

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

*(chorus)*

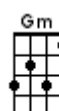
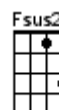
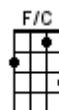
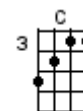
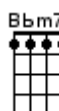
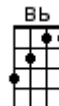
**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**dance tonight

**(F/C)**Everybody gonna **(Fsus2)**feel alright

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(Bb)**Everybody gonna **(C)**dance around to**(F/C)**night

**(Bb)**Everybody's gonna **(C)**feel alright to**(F/C)**night.



# Eight Days A Week

(Written by Lennon & McCartney, recorded by the Beatles, 1964.)

**(C)(D7)(F)(C)**

**(C)**Ooo I need **(D7)**your love, babe **(F)**guess you know it's **(C)**true  
**(C)**Hope you need my **(D7)**love babe **(F)**just like I need **(C)**you  
**(Am)**Hold me, **(F)**love me, **(Am)**hold me, **(D7)**love me  
**(C)**I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)**love, babe **(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week

**(C)**Love you every **(D7)**day, girl **(F)**always on my **(C)**mind  
**(C)**One think I can **(D7)**say, girl **(F)**love you all the **(C)**time  
**(Am)**Hold me, **(F)**love me, **(Am)**hold me, **(D7)**love me  
**(C)**I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)**love, girl **(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week

**(G)**Eight days a week **(Am)**I lo-o-o-o-ove you  
**(D7)**Eight days a week is **(F)**not enough to **(G7)**show I care

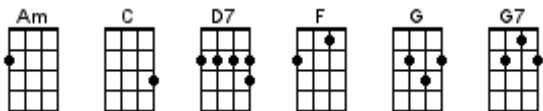
**(C)**Ooo I need **(D7)**your love, babe **(F)**guess you know it's **(C)**true  
**(C)**Hope you need my **(D7)**love babe **(F)**just like I need **(C)**you  
**(Am)**Hold me, **(F)**love me, **(Am)**hold me, **(D7)**love me  
**(C)**I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)**love, babe **(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week

**(G)**Eight days a week **(Am)**I lo-o-o-o-ove you  
**(D7)**Eight days a week is **(F)**not enough to **(G7)**show I care

**(C)**Love you every **(D7)**day, girl **(F)**always on my **(C)**mind  
**(C)**One think I can **(D7)**say, girl **(F)**love you all the **(C)**time  
**(Am)**Hold me, **(F)**love me, **(Am)**hold me, **(D7)**love me  
**(C)**I ain't got nothin' but **(D7)**love, babe **(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week

**(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week  
**(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week  
**(F)**Eight days a **(C)**week

**(C)(D7)(F)(C)**



# End Of The Line

(Written by Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison and Roy Orbison, 1988.)

**(G)(D)(G)(A)(D)(G)(D)**

**(D)**Well, it's all right, riding a**(A)**round in the **(G)**breeze (George)  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, if you live the **(A)**life you **(D)**please  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, doing the **(A)**best you **(G)**can  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, as long as you **(A)**lend a **(D)**hand

**(G)**You can sit around and wait for the **(D)**phone to ring (At the end of the line) (Tom)  
**(G)**Waiting for someone to tell you **(D)**everything (At the end of the line)  
**(G)**Sit around and wonder what to**(D)**orrow will bring (At the end of the line)  
Maybe a **(A)**diamond ring

Well, it's **(D)**all right, even if they **(A)**say you're **(G)**wrong (Jeff)  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, sometimes you **(A)**gotta be **(D)**strong  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, as long as you got **(A)**somewhere to **(G)**lay  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, every day is **(A)**Judgment **(D)**Day

**(G)**Maybe somewhere down the road a**(D)**ways (At the end of the line) (Tom)  
**(G)**You'll think of me and wonder where I **(D)**am these days (At the end of the line)  
**(G)**Maybe somewhere down the road when some**(D)**body plays (At the end of the line)  
**(A)**Purple Haze

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

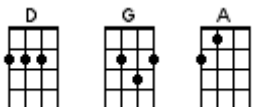
**(G)**Don't have to be ashamed of the **(D)**car I drive (At the end of the line) (Tom)  
**(G)**I'm just glad to be here, happy to **(D)**be alive (At the end of the line)  
**(G)**It don't matter if you're **(D)**by my side (At the end of the line)  
I'm **(A)**satisfied

Well, it's **(D)**all right, even if you're **(A)**old and **(G)**gray (George)  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, you still got **(A)**something to **(D)**say  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, remember to **(A)**live and let **(G)**live  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, the best you can **(A)**do is for**(D)**give

Well, it's **(D)**all right, riding a**(A)**round in the **(G)**breeze (George)  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, if you live the **(A)**life you **(D)**please  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, even if the **(A)**sun don't **(G)**shine  
Well, it's **(D)**all right, we're going to the **(A)**end of the **(D)**line

**(G)(D)(G)(A)(D)(G)(D)**

*Tom Petty sings the verse, except the "At the end of the line" which is sung by everyone else. For the choruses, George Harrison, Jeff Lynne, and Roy Orbison sing lead in turn.*



# Harvest Moon

(Written and recorded by Neil Young, 1992)

**(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(Em7)** \* Come a little bit closer

\* Hear what I have to **(D)** say **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(Em7)** \* Just like children sleepin'

\* We could dream this night a **(D)**way **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(G)** But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the **(D)** light **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(G)** We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the **(D)** night **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(A7sus4)** Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

I wanna see you dance **(A7sus4)** again

Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

On this harvest **(D)** moon

**(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(Em7)** \* When we were strangers

\* I watched you from a **(D)**far **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)(D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(Em7)** \* When we were lovers

\* I loved you with all my **(D)** heart **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(G)** But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' **(D)** high **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(G)** I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your **(D)** eye **(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)**

**(A7sus4)** Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

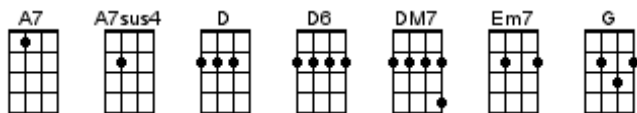
I wanna see you dance **(A7sus4)** again

Because I'm still in love with **(A7)** you

On this harvest **(D)** moon

**(D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7) (D)(D6)(Dmaj7)...**

*\* low-G tenor plays notes of Em chord: A7-E7-C7-G10*





# I'm Into Something Good

(Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King. Recorded by Herman's Hermits, 1964)

(C)Woke up this (F)mornin' (C)feelin' (F)fine  
(C)There's somethin' (F)special (C)on my (C7)mind  
(F)Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour(C)hood, (F)whoa (C)yeah  
(G7)Somethin' tells me (F)I'm into something  
(C)Good/(Somethin' (F)tells me (C)I'm into (F)somethin')

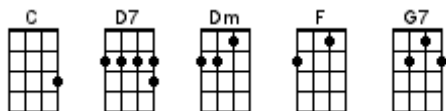
(C)She's the kind of (F)girl who's (C)not too (F)shy  
(C)And I can (F)tell I'm (C)her kind of (C7)guy  
(F)She danced close to me like I hoped she (C)would  
(she danced with (F)me like I (C)hoped she would)  
(G7)Somethin' tells me (F)I'm into something  
(C)Good/Somethin' (F)tells me (C)I'm into (F)somethin')

(G7)We only danced for a minute or two  
But then she (C)stuck close to (F)me the (C)whole night through  
(G7)Can I be fallin' in love  
(D7)She's everything I've been (Dm)dreamin'  
(G7)Of/She's everything I've been (D7)dreamin' (G7)of

(C)I walked her (F)home and she (C)held my (F)hand  
I (C)knew it couldn't (F)be just a (C)one-night (C7)stand  
So (F)I asked to see her next week and she told me I  
(C)Could/(I asked to (F)see her and she (C)told me I could)  
(G7)Somethin' tells me (F)I'm into something  
(C)Good/(somethin' (F)tells me (C)I'm into (F)somethin')

*(repeat from chorus)*

(C)Somethin' (F)tells me (C)I'm into (F)somethin' ....



# Things We Said Today

(Written by Lennon and McCartney. Recorded by the Beatles, 1964)

(Am) You say (Em7) you will (Am) love (Em7) me

(Am) If I (Em7) have to (Am) go (Em7)

(Am) You'll be (Em7) thinking (Am) of (Em7) me

(Am) Somehow (Em7) I will (Am) know

(C) Someday when I'm (C7) lonely (F) Wishing you weren't so (Bb) far away

(Am) Then I (Em7) will re(Am)mem(Em7)ber

(Am) Things we (Em7) said to (Am) day

(Am) You say (Em7) you'll be (Am) mine, (Em7) girl

(Am) 'Til the (Em7) end of (Am) time (Em7)

(Am) These days (Em7) such a (Am) kind (Em7) girl

(Am) Seems so (Em7) hard to (Am) find

(C) Someday when we're (C7) dreaming (F) Deep in love, not a (Bb) lot to say

(Am) Then we (Em7) will re(Am)mem(Em7)ber

(Am) Things we (Em7) said to (A) day

(A) Me, I'm just the (D) lucky kind (B7) Love to hear you (E7) say that love is (A) love

And though we (D) may be blind (B7) Love is here to (Bb) stay and that's

E(Am) nough to (Em7) make you (Am) mine, (Em7) girl

(Am) Be the (Em7) only (Am) one (Em7)

(Am) Love me (Em7) all the (Em7) time, (Am) girl

(Am) We'll go (Em7) on and (Am) on

(C) Some day when we're (C7) dreaming (F) Deep in love, not a (Bb) lot to say

(Am) Then we (Em7) will re(Am)mem(Em7)ber

(Am) Things we (Em7) said to (A) day

(A) Me, I'm just the (D) lucky kind (B7) Love to hear you (E7) say that love is (A) love

And though we (D) may be blind (B7) Love is here to (Bb) stay and that's

E(Am) nough to (Em7) make you (Am) mine, (Em7) girl

(Am) Be the (Em7) only (Am) one (Em7)

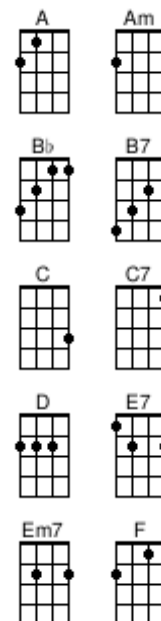
(Am) Love me (Em7) all the (Am) time, (Em7) girl

(Am) We'll go (Em7) on and (Am) on

(C) Some day when we're (C7) dreaming (F) Deep in love, not a (Bb) lot to say

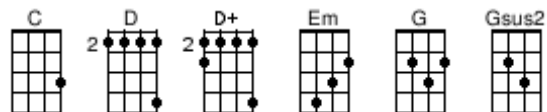
(Am) Then we (Em7) will re(Am)mem(Em7)ber

(Am) Things we (Em7) said to (Am) day (Em7) *(repeat chords, fade)*



# Tower of Song

(Written by Leonard Cohen and Jennifer Warnes 1987.)



**(Gsus2)(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

Well my **(Gsus2)**friends **(G)**are gone and my **(Gsus2)**hair **(G)**is grey

I **(Gsus2)**ache **(G)**in the places where I **(Gsus2)**used **(G)**to play

And I'm **(C)**crazy for love but I'm not coming **(Gsus2)**on**(G)**

I'm just **(D)**paying my rent every**(C)**day, in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I **(Gsus2)**said **(G)**to Hank Williams: How **(Gsus2)**lonely **(G)**does it get?

**(Gsus2)(G)**Hank Williams hasn't **(Gsus2)**an**(G)**swered yet.

But I **(C)**hear him coughing all night **(Gsus2)**long**(G)**

A **(D)**hundred floors above me, **(C)**in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I was **(Gsus2)**born **(G)**like this, I **(Gsus2)**had **(G)**no choice.

I was **(Gsus2)**born **(G)**with the gift of a **(Gsus2)**gold**(G)**en voice.

And **(C)**twenty-seven angels from the great be**(Gsus2)**yond**(G)**

They **(D)**tied me to this table right **(C)**here,

in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

So you can **(Gsus2)**stick **(G)**your little pins in that **(Gsus2)**voo**(G)**doo doll

I'm **(Gsus2)**very **(G)**sorry, baby, doesn't **(Gsus2)**look **(G)**like me at all

I'm **(C)**standing by the window where the light is **(Gsus2)**strong**(G)**

They don't **(D)**let a woman kill you,

**(C)**not in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

Now you can **(Gsus2)**say **(G)**that I've grown bitter,

but of **(Gsus2)**this **(G)**you may be sure:

The **(Gsus2)**rich **(G)**have got their channels in the **(Gsus2)**bed**(G)**rooms of the poor

And **(C)**there's a mighty judgment coming but I may be **(Gsus2)**wrong**(G)**

You **(D)**see, you hear these funny voices,

**(C)**in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song **(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

I **(Em)**see you standing on the **(D)**other side

I **(Em)**don't know how the river **(D)**got so wide

I **(Em)**loved you, **(C)**baby, way back **(G)**when

And all the **(Em)**bridges are burning that we **(D)**might have crossed

But I **(Em)**feel so close to every**(D)**thing that we lost

We'll **(C)**never have to lose it a**(D)**gain **(D+)**

I **(Gsus2)**bid **(G)**you farewell, I don't know **(Gsus2)**when **(G)**I'll be back

They're **(Gsus2)**mov**(G)**ing us tomorrow to that **(Gsus2)**tow**(G)**er down the track

But you'll be **(C)**hearing from me, baby long after I'm **(Gsus2)**gone**(G)**

I'll be **(D)**speaking to you sweetly from a **(C)**window,

in the tower of **(Gsus2)**song**(G)(Gsus2)(G)**

# Waimanalo Blues (Nanakuli Blues)

(Written by Liko Martin and Thor Wold 1974. Recorded by Country Comfort 1974.)

**(E7)(A)(E7)(A)**

**(A')**Wind's gonna blow **(A)**so **(A')**I'm gonna go**(A)**

**(E7)**Down on the road a**(A)**gain

**(A')**Starting where **(A)**the **(A')**mountains left me**(A)**

**(E7)**I'm up where I be**(A)**gan**(A7)(A7/B)(A7/C#)**

**(D)**Where I will go the wind only knows

**(A')**Good times around **(Aadd9)**the **(A)**bend

**(A')**Get in my car, **(A)(A')**goin' too far**(A)**

**(E7)**Never comin' back a**(A)**gain**(E7)(A)**

**(A')**Tired and worn **(A)**I **(A')**woke up this morn**(A)**in'

**(E7)**Found that I was con**(A)**fused

**(A')**Spun right around **(A)**and **(A')**found I had lost**(A)**

**(E7)**The things that I couldn't **(A)**lose**(A7)(A7/B)(A7/C#)**

The **(D)**beaches they sell to build their hotels

My **(A')**fathers and I **(Aadd9)**once **(A)**knew

**(A')**Birds all along **(A)(A')**sunlight at dawn**(A)**

**(E7)**Singing Waimanalo **(A)**blues**(E7)(A)**

*(instrumental – verse and chorus chords)*

**(A')**Down on the road **(A)**with **(A')**mountains so old**(A)**

**(E7)**Far on the country **(A)**side

**(A')**Birds on the wing **(A)**for**(A')**get in a while**(A)**

So I'm **(E7)**headed for the windward **(A)**side**(A7)(A7/B)(A7/C#)**

**(D)**All of your dreams sometimes it just seems

That **(A')**I'm just along for **(Aadd9)**the **(A)**ride

**(A')**Some they will cry **(A)(A')**because they have pride**(A)**

For **(E7)**someone who's loved here **(A)**died**(A7)(A7/B)(A7/C#)**

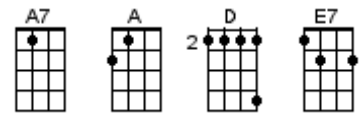
The **(D)**beaches they sell to build their hotels

My **(A')**fathers and I **(Aadd9)**once **(A)**knew

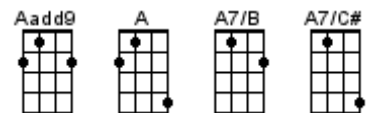
**(A')**Birds all along **(A)(A')**sunlight at dawn**(A)**

**(E7)**Singing Waimanalo **(A)**blues **(x3)**

Required chords:



Optional chords:



*Notes: (A') is played as 2104. The optional chords provide a melody line.*

# Waiting on a friend

(Written by Jagger and Richards. Recorded by the Rolling Stones, 1981)

**(intro) A0/A2/A3 (Cadd9) (Dm) (F) (x3)**

**(Am)** Watchin' girls a-**(F)**passin' by

**(G)** It ain't the latest **(C)**thing **(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm just **(G7)**standin' in a **(C)**doorway **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm just **(G7)**tryin' to make some **(C)**sense **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)(CM7)**

**(Am)** out of these girls a-**(F)**passin' by...

**(G)** the tales they tell of **(C)**men **(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm not **(G7)**waitin' on a **(C)**lady **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm just **(G7)**waiting on a **(C)**friend **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)(CM7)**

**(Am)** A smile relieves the **(F)**heart that grieves

**(G)** remember what I **(C)**said **(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm not **(G7)**waitin' on a **(C)**lady **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm just **(G7)**waiting on a **(C)**friend

**(solo) | (C)(Cadd9)(Cadd9)(C) | (F)(Dm)(Dm)(F) | (x16)**

**(Am)** Don't need a whore I don't **(F)**need no booze -

**(G)** don't need a virgin **(C)**priest **(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** But I need **(G7)**someone I can **(C)**cry to **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I need **(G7)**someone to pro- **(C)**tect **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)(CM7)**

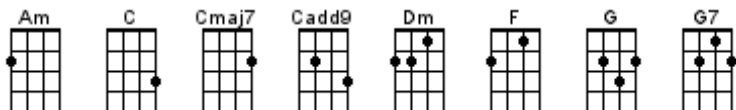
**(Am)** Makin' love and **(F)**breakin' hearts -

**(G)** it is a game for **(C)**youth **(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** but I'm not **(G7)**waiting on a **(C)**lady... **(Cadd9)(C)(Cadd9)(C)**

**(G)** I'm just **(G7)**waitin' on a **(C)**friend

**| (C)(Cadd9)(Cadd9)(C) | (F)(Dm)(Dm)(F) | (repeat, fade)**



# When I'm Sixty-four

(Written by Lennon and McCartney. Recorded by the Beatles, 1967)

**(C)** When I get older losing my hair, many years from **(G7)** now,  
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, **(C)** bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out to quarter to three, **(C7)** would you lock the **(F/C)** door?  
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,  
**(D)** when I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

**(Am)** **(G)** **(Am)**

You'll be older **(E7)** too.

**(Am)** And if you **(Dm)** say the word,

**(F)** I could **(G)** stay with **(C)** you. **(G)**

**(C)** I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **(G7)** gone.  
You could knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning **(C)** go for a ride.  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, **(C7)** who could ask for **(F/C)** more?  
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,  
**(D)** when I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

**(Am)** Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of

**(G)** Wight if it's not too **(Am)** dear.

We shall scrimp and **(E7)** save.

**(Am)** Grandchildren **(Dm)** on your knee,

**(F)** Vera, **(G)** Chuck and **(C)** Dave. **(G)**

**(C)** Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of **(G7)** view.  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely **(C)** wasting away.  
Give me your answer, fill in a form, **(C7)** mine forever **(F/C)** more!  
Will you still **(Fm)** need me, **(C)** will you still **(A)** feed me,  
**(D)** when I'm **(G7)** sixty **(C)** four?

