

Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain

by Fred Rose

Fred Rose was born in Evansville, Indiana on August 24, 1897. In his teens, Rose moved to Chicago where he became a singer and pianist and songwriter. His first success came with "Red Hot Mama", written for Sophie Tucker. Rose moved to Nashville where he had a 15-minute radio show called "Freddie Rose's Song Shop", however the program was short-lived and Rose moved to New York to try his luck on Tin Pan Alley.

In New York in the 1930's, he was introduced to Gene Autry, who was then at the height of his career. Rose and Autry began collaborating on songs and some of the hits produced included "Be Honest With Me" and "Tears on My Pillow".

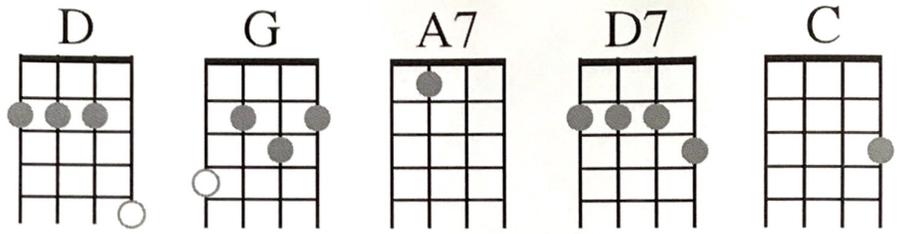
In 1942, Roy Acuff, a Grand Ole Opry star, decided to set up a music publishing company in Nashville and asked Rose to be his partner. Rose accepted and Acuff-Rose, the first publishing company in Nashville was born with the goal "that no man, or girl, that entered our door would be cheated out of a song, or one penny of anything that they've got coming." Acuff-Rose would publish and promote the songs of country music legends such as Hank Williams.

As a songwriter, Rose collaborated with various composers and lyricists, such as Hy Heath, Edward G. Nelson, Steve Nelson, Walter Hirsch and Gene Autry, the Rose catalog includes such hits as "Deed I Do", "Honest and Truly", "Don't Bring Me Posies", "Roly Poly", "Take These Chains from My Heart", "I'll Never Stand in Your Way", "Hang Your Head in Shame", "Crazy Heart", "No One Will Ever Know", "Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain", "Just Like Me", "You Know How Talk Gets Around", "Texarkana Baby", "Kaw-Liga", "Before You Call", "Setting the Woods on Fire" and "Worried Over You".

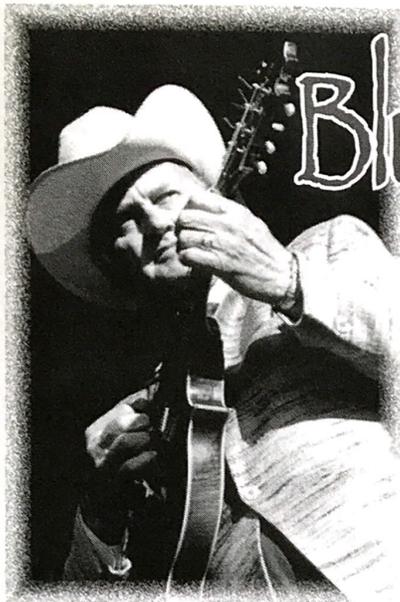
Fred Rose died in Nashville on December 1, 1954. In 1961, he was elected into the Country Music Hall of Fame as a charter member.



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
WILLIE NELSON NIGHT
APRIL 2007



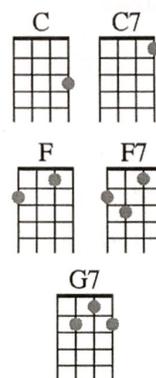
D G D
In the twilight glow I see,
A7 D
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
D G D
When we kissed good-bye and parted
A7 D > D7
I knew we'd never meet again
G C G
Love is like a dying ember
D A7
Only memories remain
D G D
And through the ages I'll remember
A7 D > D7
Blue eyes crying in the rain
G C G
Someday when we meet up yonder
D A7
We'll stroll hand in hand again
D G D
In the land that knows no parting
A7 D
Blue eyes crying in the rain



Blue Moon of Kentucky

Bill Monroe

When young Bill Monroe dubbed his band the Blue Grass Boys in 1938 in honor of his home state, he didn't know he'd coined a term that would forever denote a specific musical style. Although many of its innovators hail from Kentucky, bluegrass music draws on a variety of influences including European folk music, old Appalachian mountain songs, blues and gospel. Born and raised in western Kentucky, Monroe remains the original architect of bluegrass, having influenced thousands of musicians in his seven decade career.



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ



RED & BLUE NIGHT
OCTOBER 2006

C F
 Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
 C G7
 Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
 C F
 Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
 C G7 C C7
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
 F F7
 It was on a moonlit night,
 C C7
 The stars were shining bright
 F F7
 And they whispered from on high,
 C G7
 "Your love has said goodbye"
 C F
 Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
 C G7 C
 Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

BLUE MOON



Intro: C-Am-Dm-G7 (x2)

C-Am-Dm G C-Am-Dm

Blue moon. . . You saw me standing alone,

G7 C-Am-Dm C-F-C-G7

Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own

C-Am-Dm C-Am-Dm

Blue moon. . . You knew just what I was there for.

G7 C-Am-Dm C-Dm-C

You heard me saying a prayer for, someone I really could care for.

Dm G7 C

Bridge: *And then there suddenly appeared before me*

Dm G7 C

The only one my arms would ever hold

Fm G7 Eb

I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me,"

G D7 G7

And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

C-Am-Dm G7 C-Am-Dm

Blue moon. . . Now I'm no longer alone,

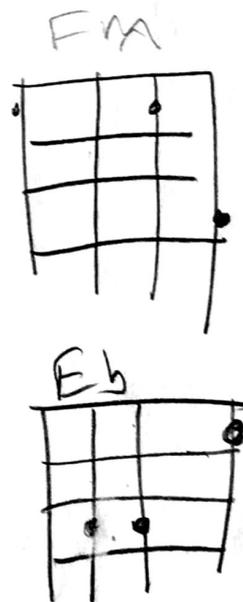
G7 C-Am-Dm

Without a dream in my heart,

C-Dm-C

without a love of my own (return to bridge)

G7 C



Blue Hawai'i

Leo Robin, Ralph Rainger

Intro last 2 lines

G **G7 C** **G E7**

Night and you and blue Hawai'i

A7 D7 G D7

The night is heavenly, and you are Heaven to me



G



G7

G **G7 C** **G E7**

Lovely you and blue Hawai'i

A7 D7 G C G G7

With all this loveliness there should be love



C



E7

Bridge: C Cm G

Come with me, while the moon is on the sea

A7 D7 D#7, D7

The night is young and so are we, so are we



D7

G **G7 C** **G E7**

Dreams come true in blue Hawai'i

A7 D7

And mine could all come true

G C G 1. D7 To Top

This magic night of nights with you



D7



Cm



D#7

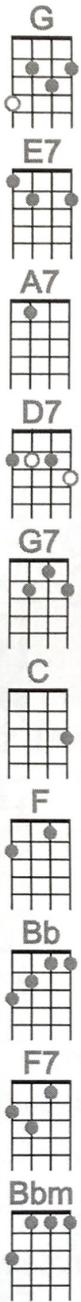
2. Tag E7 A7 D7

And mine could all come true

Ritard G C Cm G

This magic night of nights with you

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO 209



G
Pardon me boys, is that the Chattanooga choo choo?

E7 A7
..... Track twenty-nine

D7 G D7
..... Can you give me a shine?

G
I can afford to board a Chattanooga choo choo
E7 A7 D7 G
I've got my fare and just a trifle to spare

G7 C G7 C G7
You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four,

C G7 C G7
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

F D7 C A7
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

D7 G7
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

C G7 C G7
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar,

C G7 C
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

F D7 C A7
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

G7 C7
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

F Bb F
There's gonna be a certain party at the station

G7 C7 F C7
Satin and lace I used to call "funny face."

F F7 Bb Bbm
She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll never roam

F Bb C F D7
So Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?

F Bb C F C7 F
Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?



The song was written by the team of Mack Gordon and Harry Warren while traveling on the Southern Railway's "Birmingham Special" train. The song tells the story of travelling from New York City to Chattanooga. However, the inspiration for the song was a small, wood-burning steam locomotive of the 2-6-0 type which belonged to the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, which is now part of the Norfolk Southern Railway system. That train is now a museum artifact. From 1880, most trains bound for America's South passed through the southeastern Tennessee city of Chattanooga, often on to the super-hub of Atlanta. The Chattanooga Choo Choo did not refer to any particular train, though some have incorrectly asserted that it referred to Louisville and Nashville's Dixie Flyer or the Southern Railway's Crescent Limited. However, neither of these trains ever stopped in Chattanooga, and it should be further noted that it has never been possible to travel from New York to Chattanooga without changing trains at least twice.

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

by Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt, Lyrics by Gus Kahn
 Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

pump hits and bluesy (syncopated) island strum

INTRO (hits): **D**////

1+2 + 3+4 +
[Bb7 - A7]*

D d u udu (splitting the island strum)

VERSE:

D//// **[Bb7 - A7]***

Stars shining bright above you

D//// **B7**////

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

Em7//// **Cadd9**////

Birds singing in the sycamore tree

[D// - E7//] A7////

Dream a little dream of me

D//// **[Bb7 - A7]***

Say "nighty night" and kiss me

D//// **B7**////

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

Em7//// **Cadd9**////

While I'm alone and blue as can be

[D// - Gm7// - A7//] D////

Dream a little dream of me

BRIDGE:

Bb//// **F7**////

Stars fading but I linger on, dear

Bb//// **F7**////

I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear

Bb//// **F7**////

Still craving your kiss

Bb//// **A7**////

Just saying this

VERSE:

D//// **[Bb7 - A7]***

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

Em7//// **Cadd9**////

But in your dreams, whatever they be

D//// **B7**////

Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

[D// - Gm7// - A7//] [D - B7]*

Dream a little dream of me

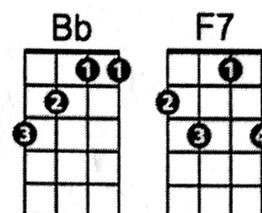
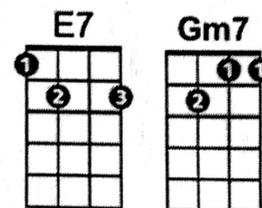
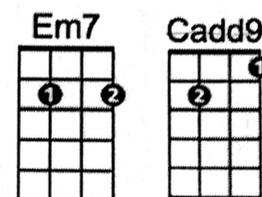
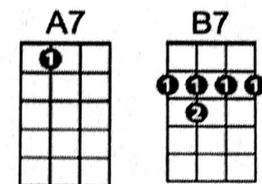
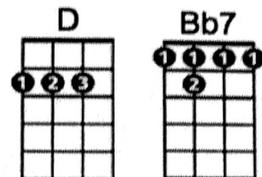
END:

[D// - Gm7// - A7//] [D - B7]*

Dream a little dream of me

D// - Gm7// D//// **Gm7// - A7// - D//**

Dream a little dream... of me



by Buddy Holly & Norman Petty

EVERYDAY

D **G** **A**
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,

D **G** **A**
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,

D **G** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A7**
Love like yours will, surely come my way, hey, a-hey, hey.

D **G** **A**
Everyday, it's a gettin' faster,

D **G** **A**
Everyone says go ahead and ask her,

D **G** **A** **D** **G** **D**
Love like yours will, surely come my way, hey, hey, hey.

G
Everyday seems a little longer,

C
Every way, love's a little stronger,

F
Come what may, do you ever long for,

Bb **A** **A7**
True love from me?

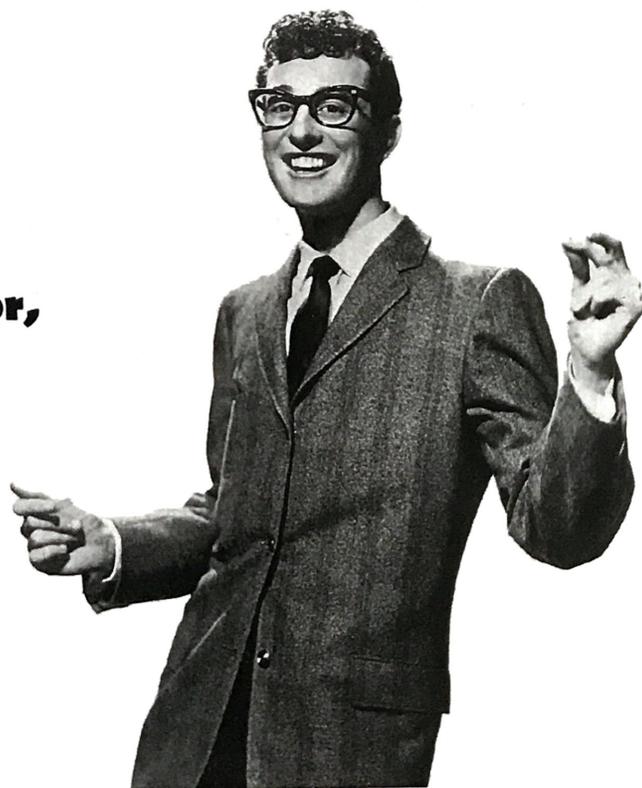
REPEAT SONG, THEN:

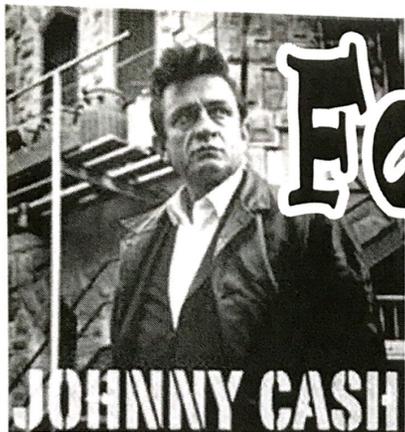
D **G** **A**
Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,

D **G** **A**
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,

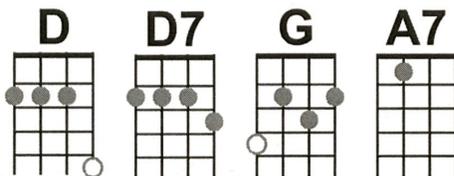
D **G** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A7**
Love like yours will, surely come my way, hey, a-hey, hey,

D **G** **A** **D** **G** **D** **////**
Love like yours will, surely come my way.





Folsom Prison Blues



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



September 22-24 2006

D

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,

D7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

G

D

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

A7

D

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

D

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,

D7

Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"

G

D

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

A7

D

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

D

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car

D7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,

G

D

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

A7

D

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

D

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

D7

I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,

G

D

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

A7

D

And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away



FREIGHT TRAIN

Elizabeth Cotton

Born in Chapel Hill, North Carolina on January 5, 1895. One of four children, at about the age of eight she started playing her brother's banjo and, guitar. She saved money and finally got her own guitar which she named 'Stella'. "Where I lived the freight train would keep me awake at night. I started writing about what it was doing there." She wrote "Freight Train" with 'Stella' when she was twelve years old in 1907



C G7
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
C
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
E7 F
PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT TRAIN I'M ON
C G7 C
SO THEY WON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GONE

C G7
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' ROUND THE BEND,
C
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, COMIN' BACK AGAIN,
E7 F
ONE OF THESE DAYS, TURN THAT TRAIN AROUND
C G7 C
AND GO BACK TO MY HOMETOWN

C G7
ONE MORE PLACE I'D LIKE TO BE,
C
ONE MORE PLACE I'D LIKE TO SEE,
E7 F
TO WATCH THEM OLD BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS CLIMB,
C G7 C
WHEN I RIDE OLD NUMBER NINE

C G7
WHEN I DIE LORD, BURY ME DEEP,
C
DOWN AT THE END OF CHESTNUT STREET,
E7 F
WHERE I CAN HEAR OLD NUMBER NINE
C G7 C
AS SHE COMES DOWN THE LINE

C G7
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
C
FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
E7 F
PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT TRAIN I'M ON
C G7 C
SO THEY WON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GONE

Chorus

Hapa Haole Hula Girl

(Words and music by Albert "Sonny" Cunha, 1909)

9/26/12

VAMP: D9 -Db9 - C - D9- Db9-C G7

C

1. All of the time in the tropical clime

D7

Where they do the hula, hula dance

G7

I fell in love with a chocolate dove

C

F

C

G7

While learning that funny, funny dance.

C

D7

This poor little kid, why she never did a bit of loving before,

F

C

So I made up my mind that I struck a find

G7

C

The only girl I ever did adore...

Well-a well-a well-a...

G7

C

I love a pretty little hapa haole hula girl,

(She's the candy set to wiggle)

G7

Hula girl... *(She'll surely make you giggle)*

C

Hula girl... *(With her naughty little `ami)*

G7

Maybe someday I'm gonna try to make

C

this hapa haole girlie mine *(girlie mine)*

A7

Dm

`Cause all the time I'm dreaming of her,

G7

C

(D9-Db9-C) - 2x

G7

My hapa haole hula girl

C
2. Out at the beach with your dear little peach

D7

Where the waves are rolling in so high

G7

Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand,

C

F

C G7

You promise you'll win her heart or die

C

You start in to tease, you give her a squeeze

D7

Her heart is all in a whirl

F

C

If you get in a pinch, go to it, it's a cinch

G7

C

When spooning with a hula girl. Well-a well-a well-a...

G7

C

I love a pretty little hapa haole hula girl,
(She's the candy set to wiggle)

G7

Hula girl... *(She'll surely make you giggle)*

C

Hula girl... *(With her naughty little `ami)*

G7

Maybe someday I'm gonna try to make

C

this hapa haole girlie mine *(girlie mine)*

A7

Dm

`Cause all the time I'm dreaming of her,

G7

C

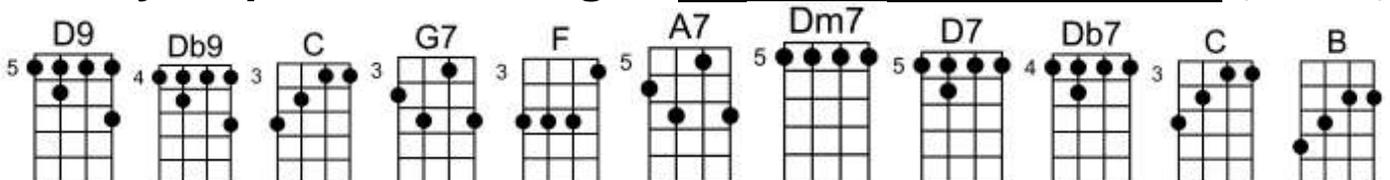
D7

Db7

C

B-C

My hapa haole hula girl, my hapa haole hula girl (stretch)



Heart and Soul

Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G7
Heart and soul, I fell in love with you

C Am Dm G7
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do

C Am Dm G7 C Am
Madly, because you held me tight

Dm G7
And stole a kiss in the night

C Am Dm G7
Heart and soul, I begged to be adored

C Am Dm G7
Lost control and tumbled overboard

C Am Dm G7 C
Gladly, that magic night we kissed

C7
There in the moon mist

F E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 B7 E7
Oh but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling

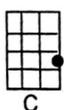
F E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 B7 G7
Never before were mine so strangely willing

C Am Dm G7
Now I see what one embrace can do

C Am Dm G7
Look at me, it's got me loving you

C Am Dm G7 E7
Madly, that little kiss you stole

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 1. To top 2. End C(1)
Held all my heart and soul



C



Am



Dm



G7



F



E7



A7



D7



C7



B7

Lahaina

(by Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina, 1970s)

Intro: Po do do

2/06/13

1. I was sitting at a table on an open bay

Waiting for a drink of rum

When I asked my waiter for the time of day

G7 (tacet to end of line-----) C

She said, look out there's a centipede (coming your way)

Chorus

In Lahaina, the sugarcane grow, in Lahaina the living is slow

In Lahaina, the mangos are sweet

But the centipede he crawls all over your feet.

Po do do... (1x)

2. I was lying by the water in the morning sun

Shaded by a coconut tree

When I turned around it was all I could see

G7 (tacet-----) C

There was a great big centipede (staring at me)

Chorus and po do do...(1x)

3. I had only just a second to decide what to do

While looking at his poisonous fangs

When I said I thought it was a beautiful day

G7 (tacet-----) C

He said, "Wow, Mr. Haole I think you're pushing my leg."

Chorus and po do do... (3x)

Po do do do do do do do do do, po do do do do do. Po do do do do do do do do do, po do do do do do.

Love Really Hurts Without You

artist: Billy Ocean, writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbmOEEWLtqE>

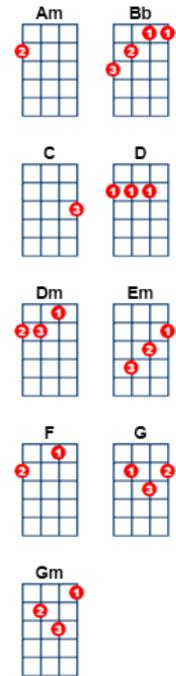
[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy.
You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.
[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite me.
But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's wrong.
But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.
[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action.
You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.
[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.
[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[Em]
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts without [Am] you.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts through and [Am] through.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you



MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

BOB DYLAN

F G C F
 HEY! MR. TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME,
 C F DM G
 I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE IS NO PLACE I'M GOING TO.
 F G C F
 HEY! MR. TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME,
 C F DM G C
 IN THE JINGLE JANGLE MORNING I'LL COME FOLLOWING YOU.

F G C F C F
 THOUGH I KNOW THAT EVENING'S EMPIRE HAS RETURNED INTO SAND, VANISHED FROM MY HAND,
 C F DM G
 LEFT ME BLINDLY HERE TO STAND BUT STILL NOT SLEEPING.
 F G C F C F
 MY WEARINESS AMAZES ME, I'M BRANDED ON MY FEET, I HAVE NO ONE TO MEET,
 C F DM G
 AND THE ANCIENT EMPTY STREET'S TOO DEAD FOR DREAMING.

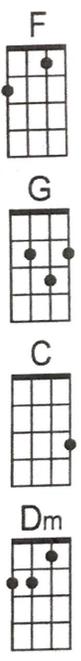
CHORUS

F G C F
 TAKE ME ON A TRIP UPON YOUR MAGIC SWIRLING SHIP,
 C F C F
 MY SENSES HAVE BEEN STRIPPED, MY HANDS CAN'T FEEL TO GRIP,
 C F C F DM G
 MY TOES TOO NUMB TO STEP, WAIT ONLY FOR MY BOOT HEELS TO BE WANDERING,
 F G C F
 I'M READY TO GO ANYWHERE, I'M READY FOR TO FADE,
 C F C F
 INTO MY OWN PARADE, CAST YOUR DANCING SPELL MY WAY,
 G
 I, PROMISE TO GO UNDER IT.

CHORUS

F G C F
 THEN TAKE ME DISAPPEARING THROUGH THE SMOKE RINGS OF MY MIND,
 C F C F
 DOWN THE FOGGY RUINS OF TIME, FAR PAST THE FROZEN LEAVES,
 C F C F
 THE HAUNTED, FRIGHTENED TREES, OUT TO THE WINDY BEACH,
 C F DM G
 FAR FROM THE TWISTED REACH OF CRAZY SORROW.
 F G C F
 YES, TO DANCE BENEATH THE DIAMOND SKY WITH ONE HAND WAVING FREE,
 C F C F
 SILHOUETTED BY THE SEA, CIRCLED BY THE CIRCUS SANDS,
 C F C F
 WITH ALL MEMORY AND FATE, DRIVEN DEEP BENEATH THE WAVES,
 C F DM G
 LET ME FORGET ABOUT TODAY UNTIL TOMORROW.

CHORUS



Our Leis of Love

(Leila Hohu Kiaha)

VAMP: C – Am – Dm – G7 - C – Am - Dm

5/27/15

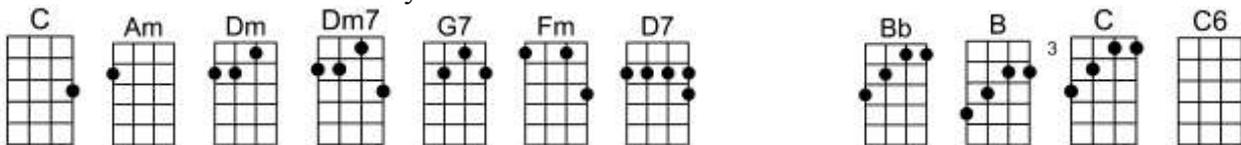
1. **Our leis of love we bring from our beautiful islands**
 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am
 Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm
Gently woven with tender care, aloha wau ia `oe

2. **Fragrant maile reaching out to touch you,**
 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am
 Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C
I wili `ia me ka pua, aloha wau ia `oe

BRIDGE: **We bring you joy, we bring you peace**
 C7 F Fm
 C
We bring you happiness,
 D7 Dm7 G7
But most of all, our love and aloha...

3. **Wear these leis of love from our beautiful islands,**
 C Am Dm G7 C Am
 Dm G7 C Am
May each blossom whisper tenderly,
 Dm7 G7 C
Aloha wau ia `oe... REPEAT BRIDGE & 3RD VERSE
 Am Dm7 G7 C D7 G7 Bb-B-C C6
ENDING TAGAloha wau `ia `oe.

This song represents the entwining of each island's significant flower ("i wili `ia me ka pua") that has been gently and tenderly woven into a timeless lei of aloha, bringing joy, peace and happiness to everyone." "Aloha wau ia `oe" means I love you



Singing Bamboo

(Words & music by Maddy K. Lam)

Intro: C G7 C G7

2/29/12

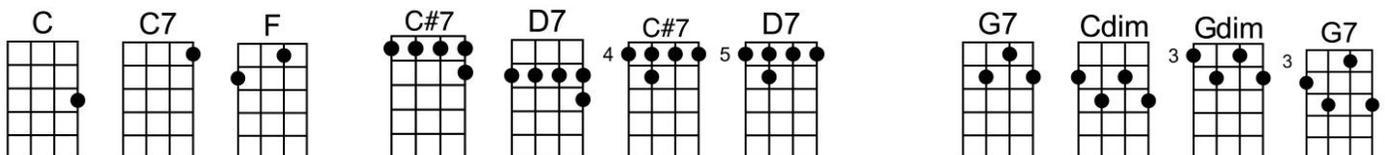
C G7 C G7
 Listen...to the sweet singing bamboo,
 C G7 C G7
 It's singing...a little love song to you.
 C G7 C G7
 Telling...of a small island rendezvous
 C G7 C C7
 A heaven...that was made just for two.

F G7
CHORUS: Where tradewinds
 C
Softly kissing the cocoa palms,
 C#7 D7
Flower-scented nights,
 G7 Cdim-Gdim-G7
Calling you to my arms

C G7 C G7
 So listen...to the sweet singing bamboo,
 C G7 C G7 (to top) OR C7 (to chorus)
 It's singing...a little love song to you...

Ending

G7 C G7 C
 A little love song to you. A little love song to you (ritard)



758

D
A long about eighteen twenty-five,

C
I left Tennessee very much alive,

D
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud,

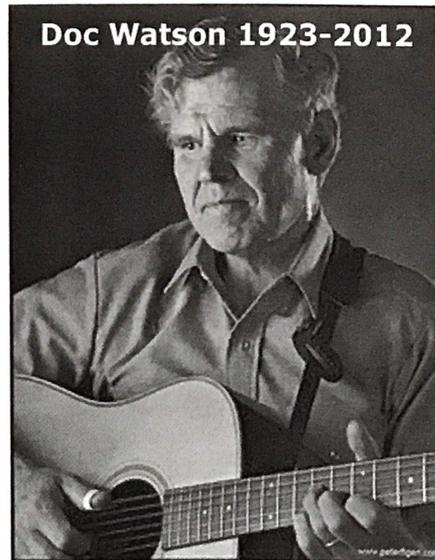
C **D**
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud.

D
Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa,

C
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw,

D
I wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd,

C **D**
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud. **CHORUS** ↘

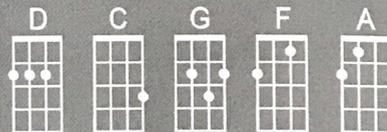


D
The Tennessee Stud was long and lean,

G **F** **A**
The color of the sun and his eyes were green,

D
He had the nerve and he had the blood,

nc **C** **D** **D//C//D///** **D//C//D///**
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud.



D
Drifted on down into no man's land,
C
Across the river called the Rio Grande,
D
Raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal,
C **D**
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold.

D
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree,
C
We got in a fight over Tennessee,
D
We pulled our guns and he fell with a thud,
C **D**
And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud. **CHORUS**

D
I rode right back across Arkansas,
C
I whupped her brother and I whupped her Pa,
D
I found that girl with the golden hair,
C **D**
She was riding on the Tennessee Mare.

D
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor,
C
Little horse colt playing round the door,
D
I love the girl with the golden hair,
D
And the Tennessee Stud loves
C **D**
the Tennessee Mare.

CHORUS 2X

The Tennessee Stud



Tumbling Tumbleweeds

by Bob Nolan



This iconic cowboy song was composed in the 1930s when Nolan was working as a caddy in Los Angeles. Originally titled "Tumbling Tumble Leaves," the song was reworked as "Tumbling Tumbleweeds" and used in the Gene Autry film of the same name. The Sons of the Pioneers (shown above) popular 1946 version of the song was featured in the 1998 film *The Big Lebowski*.

F

See them tumbling down,

E7 (or play an **E** if you can)

Pledging their love to the ground,

F **C** **C#dim**

Lonely but free I'll be fo-ound

G7 **C** **C+**

Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.

F

Cares of the past are behind,

E7 (or play an **E** if you can)

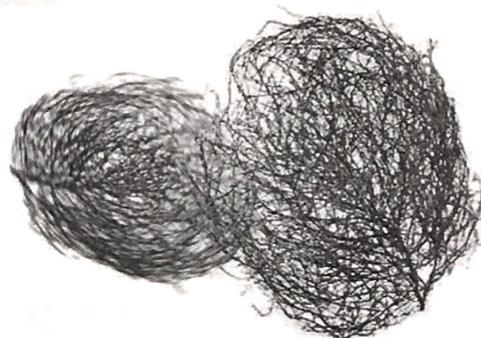
Nowhere to go but I'll find

F **C** **C#dim**

Just where the trail will wi-ind,

G7 **C**

Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.



★ **G7** **C** **D7** **G7**
I know when night has gone, that a new world's born at dawn,

F

I'll keep rolling along,

E7 (or play an **E** if you can)

Deep in my heart is a song,

F **C** **C#dim**

Here on the range I belo-ong,

G7 **C** **C7**

Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds.



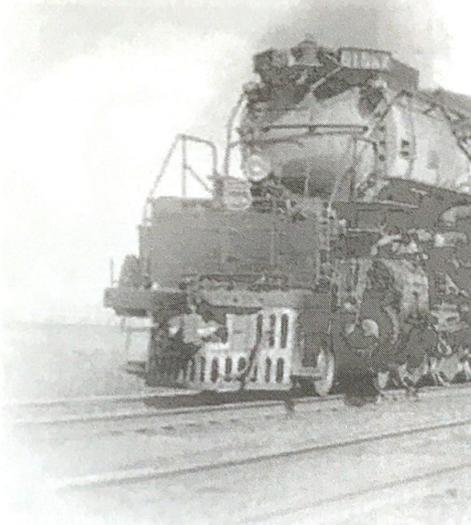
PLAY THROUGH FROM ★, THEN END WITH:

(slow) **G7** **nc** **C** **F** **C**

Drif-ting a-long with the tum-bul-ling, tum-ble-weeds.



WABASH CANNONBALL

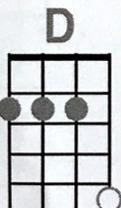
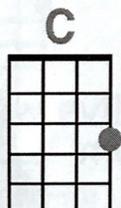
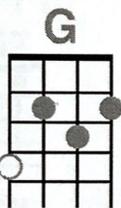


From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
 She climbs a flowery mountains o'er the hills and by the shore
 She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all
 She's a regular combination, on the Wabash Cannonball
 Well she came down from Birmingham one cold December day
 As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say
 Now there's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall
 She came down from Birmingham, on the Wabash Cannonball



CHORUS

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
 As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore
 Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's call
 Traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball



Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say
 From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way
 To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
 No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball



CHORUS

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue
 Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two
 I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all
 But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball



CHORUS

Wahine `Ilikea

Hui

D G D G D G D A7

Pua... kalaunu... ma ke kai o Honouliwai

(Corn flower by the sea of Honouliwai)

D G D G D G D D7

Wahine `ilikea... i ka poli... o Moloka`i... nō ka heke

(Fair-skin woman in the bosom of Moloka`i, the foremost one)

G

1. **Nani wale nō...nā wailele uka**

(So beautiful indeed are the upland waterfalls)

D D7

‘O Hina...’o Haha...’o Mo`oloa

G Gm D A7

Nā wai `ekolu...i ka uluwehiwehi o Kamalō...i ka mālie

(The three waterfalls in the lush greenery of Kamalō, in the calm)

Hui

G

2. **Nani wale nō...ka `āina Halāwa**

(So beautiful indeed is the land of Halawa)

D D7

Home ho`okipa...a ka malihini

(Hospitable home of the newcomer)

G Gm

`Āina uluwehi... i ka noe ahiahi

(Verdant land in the evening mist)

D A7

Ua lawe mai ... e ka makani... Ho`olua

(Brought by the Ho`olua wind of the North)

Hui

Ending: D G D G D G D

Dennis Kamakahi wrote this song in 1975 for the beauty of the mountains above Kamalō, Moloka`i, an area he referred to as the fair-skinned woman.

Wonderful Tonight

by Eric Clapton

D A G A
It's late in the evening; she's wondering what clothes to wear.

D A G A
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair.

G A D F#m Bm
And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"

G A D A
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."



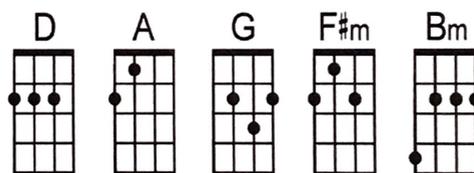
D A G A
We go to a party and everyone turns to see
 D A G A
This beautiful lady that's walking around with me.
 G A D F#m Bm
And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"
 G A D
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

G A
I feel wonderful because I see

D F#m Bm
The love light in your eyes

G A
And the wonder of it all

G A D
Is that you just don't realize how much I love you.



A G A D A G A

D A G A
It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head,

D A G A
So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed.

G A D F#m Bm
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,

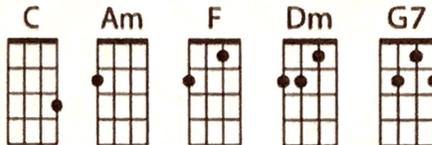
G A D Bm
I say, "My darling, you were wonderful tonight.

G A D
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight."



"You Really Got A Hold On Me"

Smokey Robinson



Intro: C Am C Am

Verse 1

(C)I don't like you, but I love you
(Am)Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
(C)Though you treat me (F)badly, I love you (Dm)madly
You've (G7)really got a (C)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)
You really got a (Am)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)

Verse 2

Baby, (C)I don't want you, but I need you
(Am)Don't wanna kiss you, but I need to
(C)Though you do me (F)wrong now, my love is (Dm)strong now
You've (G7)really got a (C)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)
You really got a (Am)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)

Chorus

Baby, (C)I love you and all I (F)want you to do
Is just (C/)hold me, (C/)hold me, (C/)hold me, (G7/)hold me

Verse 3

(C)I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here
(Am)Don't wanna spend another day here
(C)Though I wanna split now, (F)I can't (Dm)quit now
You've (G7)really got a (C)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)
You really got a (Am)hold on me (You really got a hold on me)

Chorus 2

Baby, (C)I love you and all I (F)want you to do
Is just (C/)hold me, (C/)hold me, (C/)hold me, (G7/)hold me

Outro

You (C)really got a hold on me (You really got a hold on me)
I said you (Am)really got a hold on me (I said you really got a hold on me)
You know, you (C)really got a hold on me (You know, you really got a hold on me)
You know, you (Am)really got a hold on me (You know, you really got a hold on me)

(End on C)