

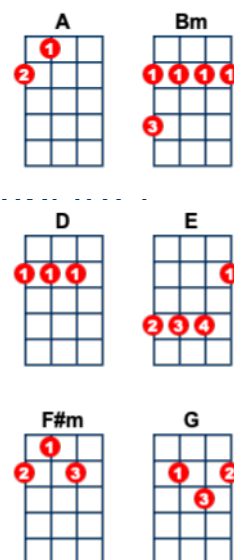
Try A Little Kindness

key:A, artist:Jann Arden with Doane Uschoor writer:Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GzLHgdz4ag>

1. Visit <https://www.uschool.ca> to get your FREE song download

2. If you can, please donate to the United Way (see w



[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

If you [A] see your brother [D] standing by the [A] road
With a heavy [E] load [D] from the seeds he [A] sowed
[A] And if you see your sister [D] falling by the [A] way
Just stop and [E] say "[D] you're going the wrong [A] way"

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't walk a-[D]round the down and [A] out,
lend a helping [E] hand [D] instead of [A] doubt
And the kindness that you [D] show every [A] day
will help some-[E]one [D] along their [A] way

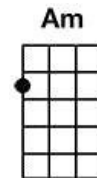
You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

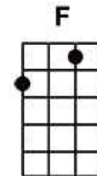
[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

Killing Me Softly with his Song– Roberta Flack

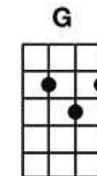
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



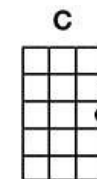
(Dm) I heard he (G) sang a good song
 (C) I heard he (F) had a style
 (Dm) And so I (G) came to see him and
 (Am) Listen for a while
 (Dm) And there he (G) was this young boy
 (C) A stranger (E) to my eyes



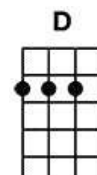
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
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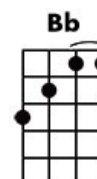
(Dm) I felt all (G) flushed with fever
 (C) Embarrassed (F) by the crowd
 (Dm) I felt he (G) found my letters and
 (Am) Read each one out loud
 (Dm) I prayed that (G) he would finish
 (C) But he just (E) kept right on



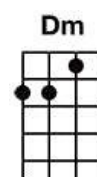
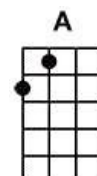
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



(Dm) He sang as (G) if he knew me
 (C) In all my (F) dark despair
 (Dm) And then he (G) looked right through me as
 (Am) If I wasn't there
 (Dm) And he just (G) kept on singing
 (C) Singing (E) clear and strong



(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



Gordon Lightfoot – Song For A Winters Night chords

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
 # This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #
 # song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
 #-----#

Song For A Winter s Night chords
 Gordon Lightfoot

Capo II

G D Em C G D G D

G D Em C
 The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top,
 G D G D
 The snow is softly falling
 G D Em C
 The air is still within the silence of my room,
 G D G
 I hear your voice softly calling
 D C D
 If I could only have you near,
 Bm Em Am D
 To breathe a sigh or two
 G D Em C
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
 G D G
 Upon this winter night with you

G D Em C G D G D

G D Em C
 The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead,
 G D G D
 My glass is almost empty
 G D Em C
 I read again between the lines upon each page,
 G D G
 The words of love you sent me
 D C D
 If I could know within my heart,
 Bm Em Am D
 That you were lonely too
 G D Em C
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
 G D G
 Upon this winter night with you

G D Em C G D G D

G D Em C
 The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim,
 G D G D
 The shades of night are liftin'
 G D Em C
 The morning light steals across my windowpane,
 G D G
 Where webs of snow are driftin'
 D C D
 If I could only have you near,
 Bm Em Am D
 To breathe a sigh or two
 G D Em C
 I would be happy just to hold the hands I love,
 G D B Em
 Upon this winter night with you,
 G D G
 And to be once again with you

G D Em C G D G D

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

AS TEARS GO BY

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: F / G / Bb / C7 /

F G Bb C7 F G Bb C7
It is the evening of the day. I sit and watch the children play

Bb C7 F Dm
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me

Bb C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

F G Bb C7 F G Bb C7
My riches can't buy every-thing. I want to hear the children sing

Bb C7 F Dm
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground

Bb C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

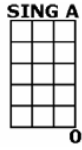
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

F G Bb C7 F G Bb C7
It is the evening of the day. I sit and watch the children play

Bb C7 F Dm
Doing things I used to do, they think a-new

Bb C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

Outro: F G Bb C7
Mmmmm..... (2x, end on F)



AIN'T SHE SWEET

w-Jack Yellen m-Milton Ager
4/4 1...2...1234

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

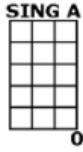
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye in her direction

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

And I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?



AIN'T SHE SWEET w-Jack Yellen m-Milton Ager
4/4 1...2...1234

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7
Now I ask you very confidential-ly, Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

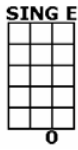
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidential-ly, ain't she nice?

F9 C
Just cast an eye in her di-rection

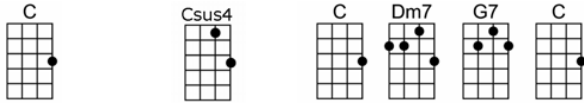
F9 C Dm7 G7
Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that per-fection?

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

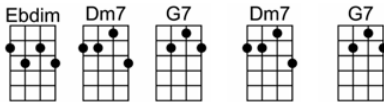
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C
And I ask you very confidential-ly Ain't she sweet?



BYE BYE BLACKBIRD w. Mort Dixon m. Ray Henderson



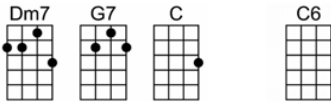
Pack up all my cares and woes, here I go singin' low



Bye bye black-bird



Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she



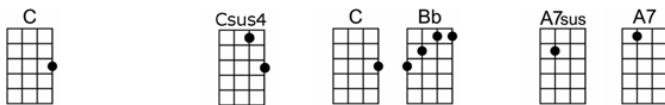
Bye bye blackbird



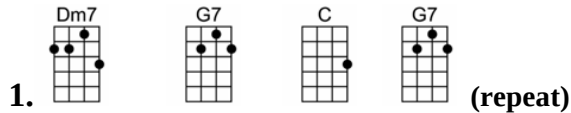
No one here to love and understand me



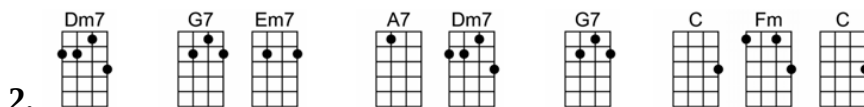
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me



Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight



1. Blackbird, bye bye. (repeat)
1234 1234



2. Blackbird, blackbird, blackbird, bye bye.
1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 12 34 1...

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Verse:

G C D G
How many roads must a man walk down, Before you
C G G C D
call him a man, How many Seas must a white dove
G C D G
sail before she sleeps in the sand, Yes and how
C D G
many times must the cannoballs fly before they're
C G
forever banned,

Chorus:

C D G C
The answer my friend is blowin in the wind
D G
The answer is blowin in the wind

Interlude: C D G C D G

Verse:

G C D G
Yes and how many years can a mountian exist
C G G
befroe it is washed to the sea, Yes and how
C D G
many years can some people exist before
C D G
they're allowed to be free, Yes and how many
C D G
times can a man turn his head and pretend
C G
that he just doesnt see

Chorus:

C D G C
The answer my friend is blowin in the wind
D G
The answer is blowin in the wind

Interlude: C D G C D G

Verse:

G C D G
Yes and how many time must a man look up
C G G
before he can see the sky, Yes and how
C D G
many ears must one man have befor he can
C D G C
hear people cry, yes and how many deaths will
D G C
it take til he knows that too many people have
G
have died

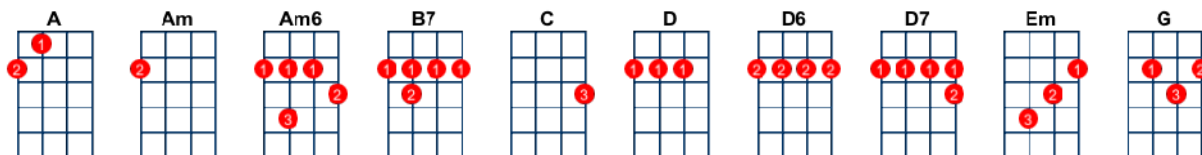
Chorus:

C D G C
The answer my friend is blowin in the wind
D G
The answer is blowin in the wind

Interlude: C D G C D G

All You Need is Love

key:G, artist:The Beatleswriter:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



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

(intro - hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]
[D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done
[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung
[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made
[G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved
[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

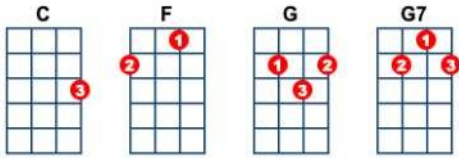
[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known
[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown
[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

Cecilia [C]

key:C, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon



Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Making [C] love in the [F] after-[C]noon with Cecilia
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [C] face
When I [F] come back to [C] bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

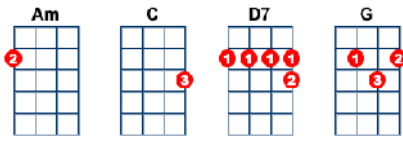
Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 4x

Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

key:G, artist:Peter Paul & Marywriter:John Denver



Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhIq798> But in A
Richard G - couple mods www.scorpexuke.com.htm

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D7]bye
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
So [G] many times I've [C] played around
I [G] tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

Now the [G] time has come for [C] me to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

I hate to [G] go

Accentuate the Positive

artist:Johnny Mercer & The Pied Pipers , writer:Harold Arlen ,Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3jdbFOidds> in G capo 5

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

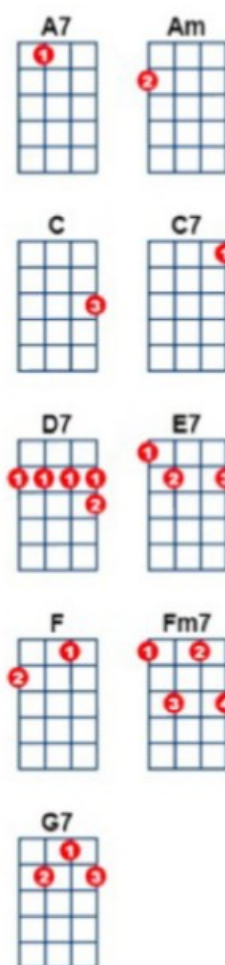
You've got to [C] spread [E7] joy [Am] up to the [C7] maximum
[F] Bring [Fm7] gloom [C] down to the minimum
[C] Have [E7] faith [Am] or pande[C7]monium's
[F] Liable to [Fm7] walk upon the [C] scene

(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]
[C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]
(STOP) What did they do [F] [C]
[C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu [Am] ate the [C7] positive
[F] El- [Fm7] imin[C]ate the negative
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween
You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

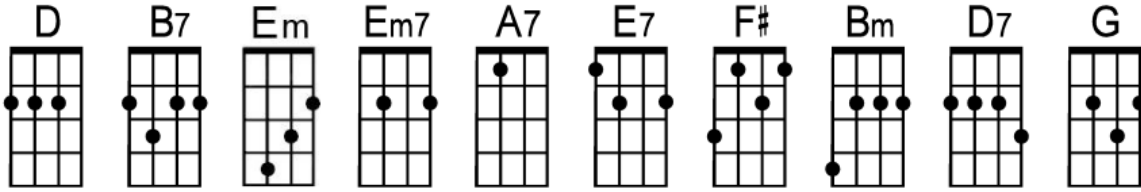
(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]
[C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]
(STOP) What did they do [F] [C]
[C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be- [C] tween
No, don't you [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween
No, don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween [Fm7] [C]



Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Paul McCartney (1969)



(sing f#)

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Joan was quizzical, studied pata-physi-cal sci—ence in the home—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Late nights all a-lone with a test tube, oh— oh oh oh—

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Max-well Edi-son, major-ing in medi-cine, calls her on the phone—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 “Can I take you out to the pic-tures, Jo—o—o—oan—?”

| **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **A7** \ -- -- -- | -- **A7** . . . |
 But as she’s get-ting ready to go, a knock comes on the door—

D . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . | . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil-ver hammer came down— on her head—

A7 . . . | . . . | **Em7** . **A7** . | **D** \ **A7** \ **D** \ -- |
 Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil-ver hammer made sure— that she was dead

D \ -- **F#** \ -- | **Bm** \ -- **D7** \ -- | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 Back in school a-gain, Maxwell plays the fool a-gain, Teach-er gets an-noyed—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Wish-ing to a-void an un-pleas-ant sce—e—e—ene—

D . . . | **B7** . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em7** . . . |
 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a-way, so he waits be-hind—

A7 . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Writ-ing fif-ty times “I must not be so—o—o—o—”

| **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | **A7** \ -- -- -- | -- **A7** . . . |
 But when she turns her back on the boy— he creeps up from be-hind—

D . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . | . . . |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil-ver hammer came down— on her head—

(do-do-do do do)

A7 . . . | . . . | **Em7** . . . | **A7** . . . |
 Bang, Bang Max-well’s sil-ver hammer made sure that she was dead—

Instr: D . . . | | E7 . . . | |

A7 . . . | | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |

D\ -- F#\ -- | Bm\ -- D7\ -- | G . . . | D . . . |

D | B7 | Em | Em7 |
P C thirty-one said "We've caught a dirty one" Max-well stands a—lone—

A7 | | D | A7 |
Paint-ing test-i—moni-al pic-tures, oh— oh—oh oh—

D | B7 | Em | Em7 |
Rose and Vale-rie, screaming from the galler-y, say he must go free—
(Max-well must go

| A7 | | D | A7 |
The judge does not a—gree and he tells them so—o—o—o—
free—)

| E7\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- | A7\ -- -- -- | -- A7 . . . |
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from be—hind—

D | | E7 | |
Chorus: Bang, Bang Max-well's sil—ver hammer came down— on her head—
(do-do-do do do)

A7 | | Em7 | A7 |
Bang, Bang Max-well's sil—ver hammer made sure that she was dead, oh wo wo


Outro: D | | E7 | |
Oh—

A7 | | Em7 . A7 . | D\ A7\ D\ -- |

D\ -- F#\ -- | Bm\ -- D7\ -- | G | D\ A7\ D\
Sil—ver— ham—mer—!

Waltzing Matilda - [C]

key:C, artist:Slim Dusty writer:Banjo Paterson

 5 Chords:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FqtttbYfSM> Capo 2

Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.
[C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a[G7]live," cried he
(Slower)
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,
[C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

Who'll Stop The Rain

key:G, artist:Credence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Scroll

Stop



5

Chords:

Hide

Top

Bottom

Right

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIPan-rEQJA>

Thanks to Garry Owen

[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin' [G] down
Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on the [G] ground
[C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find the [G] sun
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain [G]

[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm
Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
[C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in golden [G] chains
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain? [G]

Instr: (chopped sound - listen to YouTube)

[C] [G] [D7] [Am] [C] [Em] . . . [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for [G] more
The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C] tryin' to keep [G] warm
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the rain?

[G] / [Em] / [G] / [Em] (Fade out Over)

Comes A Time

Key: C

Neil Young

Intro

G G G G

Verse 1

G Bm
Comes a time, when you're driftin'
D Am7 C
Comes a time, when you settle down
G Bm
Comes a light, feelings liftin'
D Am7 C
Lift that baby right up off the ground

Chorus

G F C G
Oh, this old world keeps spinnin'round
F C G
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
Dm7 G
There comes a time

Verse 2

G Bm
You and I, we were captured
D Am7 C
We took our souls, and we flew away
G Bm
We were right, we were giving
D Am7 C
That's how we kept what we gave away

Chorus

G F C G
Oh, this old world keeps spinnin'round
F C G
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
Dm7 G
There comes a time

Instrumental

G Bm D Am7 C
G Bm D Am7 C

Chorus

G F C G
Oh, this old world keeps spinnin'round
F C G
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
Dm7 G
There comes a time

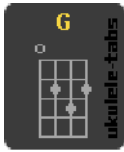
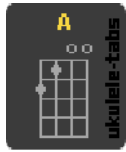
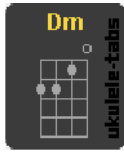
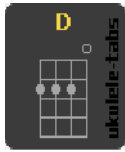
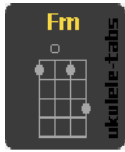
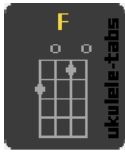
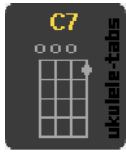
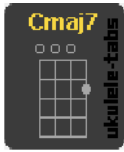
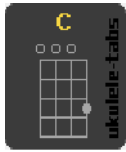
Outro

G Dm7 G
There comes a time
Dm7 G
Comes a time, comes a time
Dm7 G
Comes a time
Dm7 G
Comes a time
Dm7 G
Comes a time
Dm7 G
Comes a time
Dm7
Comes a time

(fade out)

CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU

UKE TAB BY FRANKIE VALLI



C
You're just too good to be true.
Cmaj7
Can't take my eyes off you.
C7
You'd be like heaven to touch.
F
I wanna hold you so much.
Fm
At long last love has arrived.
C
And I thank God I'm alive.
D
You're just too good to be true.
Dm C
Can't take my eyes off you.
C
Pardon the way that I stare.
Cmaj7
There's nothing else to compare.
C7
The thought of you leaves me weak.
F
There are no words left to speak.
Fm
But if you feel like I feel.
C
please let me know that it's real.
D
You're just too good to be true.
Dm C
Can't take my eyes off you.
Dm
Duh duh duh duh duh dup dup duh
C
Duh duh duh duh duh dup dup duh
Dm
Duh duh duh duh duh dup dup duh
C A
Duh duh duh duh duuuuuh
chorus:

Dmin7 G
I need you baby and if it's quite all right,
C Amin7
I need you baby to warm the lonely night
Dmin7 G C A
I love you baby, Trust in me when I say
A Dmin7 G
Oh pretty baby, don't let me down, I pray.
C Amin7
Oh pretty baby, now that I found you, stay.
Dmin7 G
And let me love you, oh baby. Let me love you.

Verse:

repeat first verse

then chorus and keep going

Oh Canada (We play our Ukes for thee)

*As performed at the Opening Ceremonies of the Vancouver 2010 Ukulele Games
February 16, 2010 – Our Town Café*

Intro: (melody starts on G)

C C F Dm C F C G7 C
La La-la La La La La La La

C G Am G C F C F G(sus) G
O Cana-da Our home and na-tive land

C B7 Em Ebdim
True Patriot Love in

G Am7 D7 G
all thy sons com-mand, With

G7
glowing hearts

C
We see thee rise

F C F C G
Our true North strong and free

G G7 C Am
From far and wide, O Cana-da,

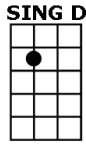
Am G D7 G G7
We strum our ukes for thee.

C G Am Dm G
God keep our land glorious and free!

C E F Dm C F C G E
O Ca-na-da, we strum our ukes for thee.

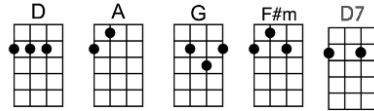
C Caug F Dm C F C G7 C
O Ca-na-da, we strum our ukes for thee!

"Aloha eh!"



MIGHTY QUINN - Bob Dylan

4/4 1234 (slow count)



Intro: |D A |G D |

D A D F#m G D
Come all without, come all with-in. You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

D A D F#m G D (D7 G D7)
Come all without, come all with-in. You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

D7 G D7 G D7 G D7
Everybody's building ships and boats. Some are building monuments, others jotting down

D7 G D7 G
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy

D A G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, every-body's gonna jump for joy

D A D F#m G D (D7 G D7)
Come all without, come all with-in. You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

D7 G D7 G
I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet

D7 G D7 G
But jumping queues and makin' haste just ain't my cup of meat

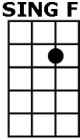
D7 G D7 G
Everyone's be-neath the trees, feedin' pigeons on a limb

D A G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

D A D F#m G D
Come all without, come all with-in. You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

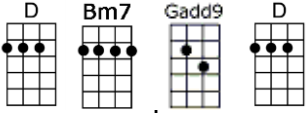
D A D F#m G D
Come all without, come all with-in. You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

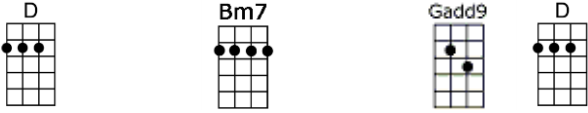
SING F#




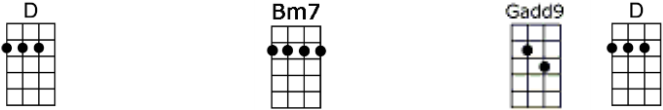
PEOPLE GET READY -Curtis Mayfield

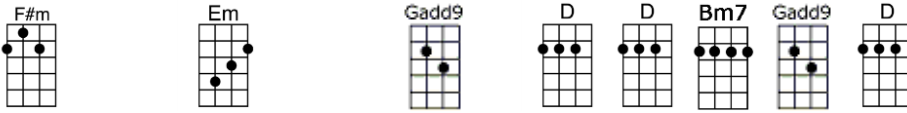
4/4 1234 (slow count)


Intro:  | (X2)

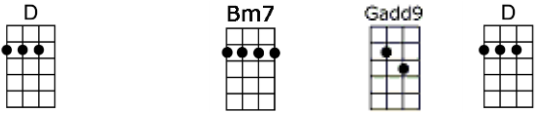

People get ready, there's a train a-comin'

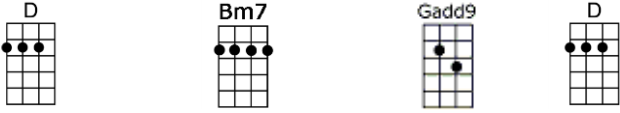

You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

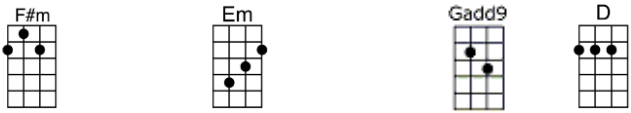

All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'

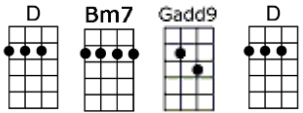

You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord


So people get ready, for the train to Jordan

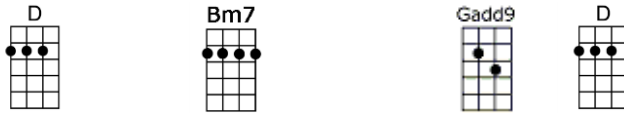

Pickin' up passengers coast to coast


Faith is the key, open the doors, and board 'em

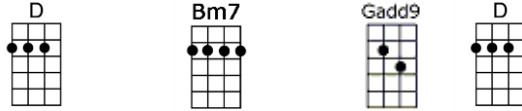

There's hope for all among those loved the most

Interlude:  (X2)

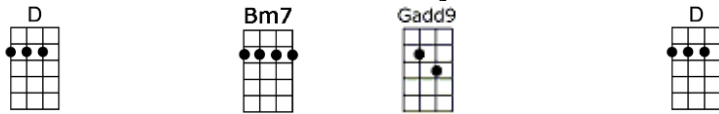
p.2. People Get Ready



There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner



Who would hurt all man-kind, just to save his own.



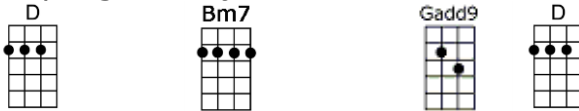
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner



For there's no hidin' place against the Kingdom's throne



So, people get ready, there's a train a-comin'



You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

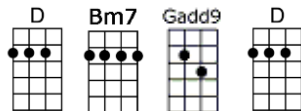


All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'



No Chord

You don't need no ticket.....you just thank the Lord



Outro:

PEOPLE GET READY -Curtis Mayfield

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | D Bm7 | Gadd9 D | (X2)

D Bm7 Gadd9 D
People get ready, there's a train a-comin'
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
F#m Em Gadd9 D D Bm7 Gadd9 D
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

D Bm7 Gadd9 D
So people get ready, for the train to Jordan
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
Pickin' up passengers coast to coast
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
Faith is the key, open the doors, and board 'em
F#m Em Gadd9 D
There's hope for all among those loved the most

Interlude: D Bm7 Gadd9 D (X2)

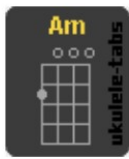
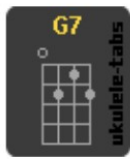
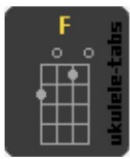
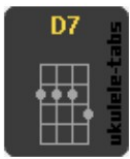
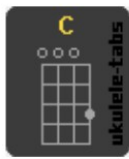
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
Who would hurt all man-kind, just to save his own.
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner
F#m Em Gadd9 D
For there's no hidin' place against the Kingdom's throne

D Bm7 Gadd9 D
So, people get ready, there's a train a-comin'
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board
D Bm7 Gadd9 D
All you need is faith to hear the diesels hummin'
F#m Em N.C.
You don't need no ticket....you just thank the Lord

Outro: D Bm7 Gadd9 D

AS TEARS GO BY

UKE TAB BY *ROLLING STONES*



Intro

C D7 F G7

c **D7** **F G7**
It is the evening of the da-ay
c **D7** **F G7**
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
F **G7**
Smiling faces I can see
c **Am**
but not for me
F **G7**
I sit and watch as tears go by

c **D7** **F G7**
My richness can't buy everythi-ing
c **D7** **F G7**
I want to hear to children si-ing
F **G7**
all I here is the sound
c **Am**
of rain falling on the ground
F **G7**
I sit and watch as tears go by

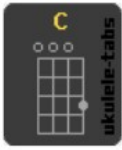
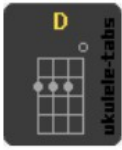
c **D7** **F G7**
It is the evening of the da-ay
c **D7** **F G7**
I sit and watch the children pla-ay
F **G7**
doing things I used to do
c **Am**
thinking of you
F **G7**
I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO

=====
C **D7** **C G7** **C**
Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

SEVEN BRIDGES ROAD

UKE TAB BY *THE EAGLES*



D C G D

There are stars in the southern sky

D C G D

Southward as you go

D C G D

There is moonlight and moss in the trees

D C G D

Down the seven bridges road

D C G D

Now I have loved you like a baby

D C G D
like some lonesome child

D C G D

And I have loved you in a tame way

D C G D

And I have loved you wild

C C G G

Sometimes there's a part of me

C G D

Has to turn from here and go

C C G G

Running like a child from these warm stars

D C G D

Down the seven bridges road

D C G D

There are stars in the southern sky

D C G D

And if ever you decide you should go

D C G D

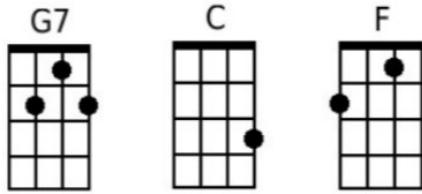
There is a taste of time sweetened honey

D C G D

Down the seven bridges road

Repeat **D-C-G-D** for remainder of song

Town This Size – John Prine



In a [C] town this size there's [F] no place to hide
Every [C] where you go you meet [G7] someone you know
You can't [C] steal a kiss in a [F] place like this
How the [C] rumors do fly in a [G7] town this [C] size

In a [C] smoky bar in the [F] back seat of your car
In your [C] own little house someone is [G7] sure to find out
What you [C] do and what you think
What you [F] eat and what you drink
If you smoke [C] a cigarette they'll be [G7] talking about your breath

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You can't [C] steal a kiss in a [F] place like this
How the [C] rumors do fly in a [G7] town this [C] size

Oh I [C] had a fight with my [F] girlfriend last night
Before the [C] moon went down it was [G7] all over town
How I [C] made her cry how she [F] said goodbye
If it's [C] true or not doesn't [G7] seem to count a lot

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In a [G7] to-----wn this [C] size [G7] [C]