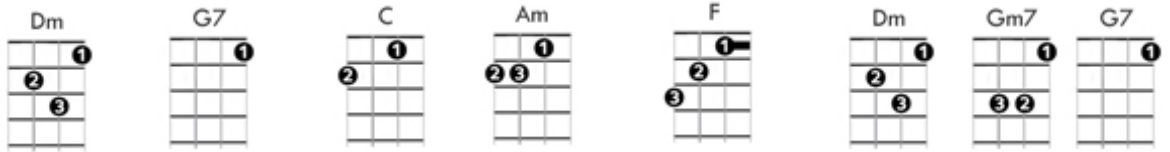
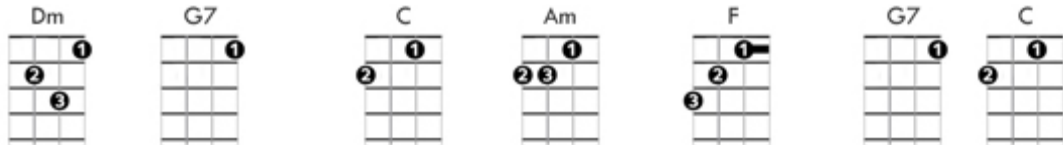


All My Loving - Baritone Ukulele

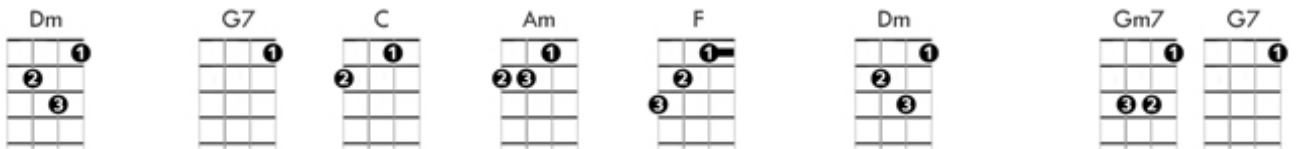
CHORUS:



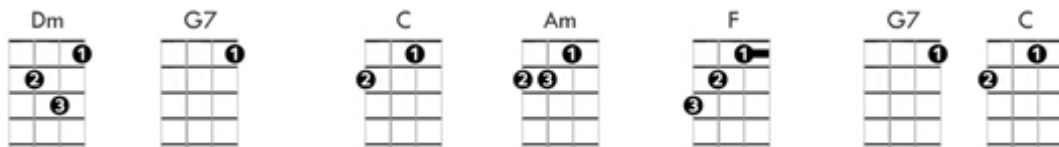
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you, remember I'll always be true



And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you



I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing and hope that my dreams will come true



And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you



All my loving, I will send to you

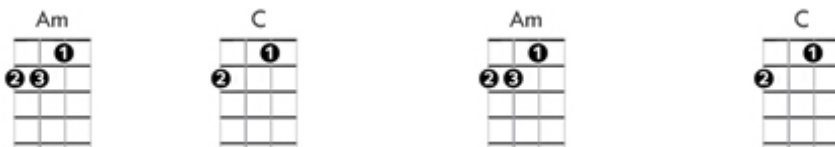
All my loving, darling I'll be true

(Chorus)



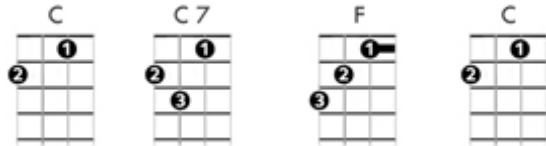
All my loving, I will send to you

All my loving, darling I'll be true

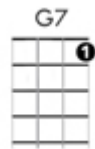


All my loving ALL my loving, oooo All my loving, I will send to you

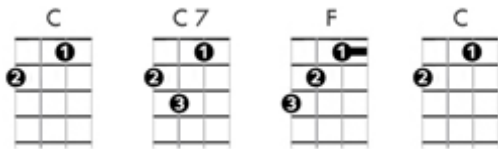
Amazing Grace - Baritone Ukulele



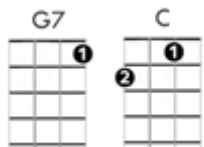
Amazing Grace how sweet the sound



That saved a wretch like me



I once was lost, but now am found



Was blind but now I see

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my soul relieved
How precious did that Grace appear...
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares...
We have already come
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far...
And Grace will lead us home

The Lord has promised good to me...
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be...
As long as life endures

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace

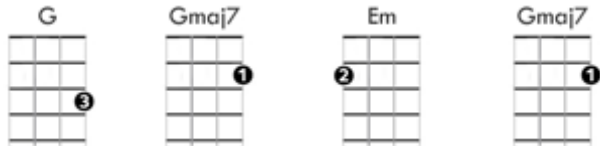
When we've been here ten thousand years...
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
Then when we've first begun

Praise God, Praise God, Praise God, Praise God
Praise God, Praise God, Praise God
Praise God, Praise God, Praise God, Praise God
Praise God, Praise God, Praise God

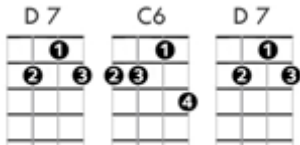
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind, but now, I see

The Band Played On - Baritone Ukulele

Note: chords which are greyed out in this version are optional and for more advanced players

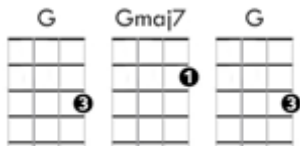


Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde

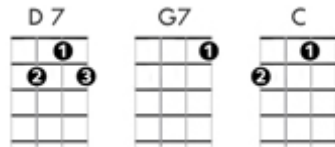


And the band played on

He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored



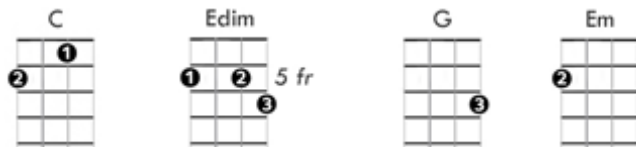
And the band played on



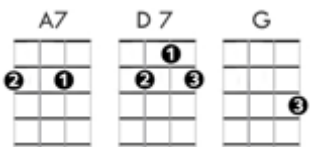
But his brain was so loaded, it nearly exploded



The poor girl would shake with a -- larm



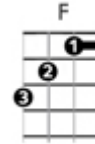
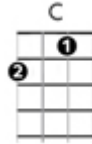
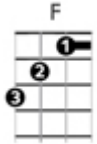
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls



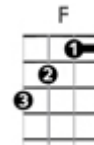
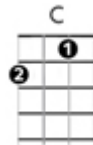
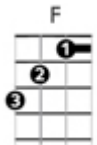
And the band played on

Buffalo Gals - Baritone Ukulele

CHORUS:

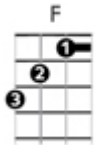


Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight come out tonight, come out tonight

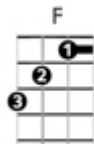
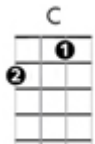


Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight, and dance by the light of the moon

VERSE:

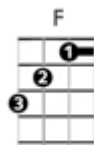
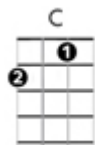


As I was walking down the street



Down the street, down the street

A pretty little girl I chanced to meet



And we danced by the light of the moon

I stopped her and we had a talk,
Had a talk, had a talk,
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk
And left no room for me.

(CHORUS)

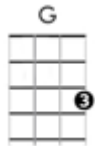
I asked her if she'd have a dance,
Have a dance, have a dance,
I thought that I might have a chance
To shake a foot with her.

(CHORUS)

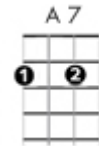
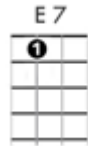
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we danced by the light of the moon.

(CHORUS)

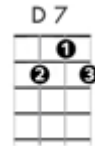
Button Up Your Overcoat - Baritone Ukulele



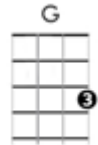
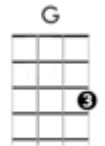
Button up your overcoat



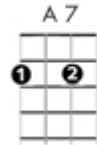
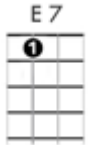
when the wind is free



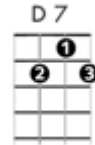
take good care of yourself you belong to me



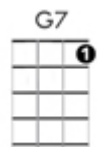
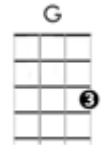
Eat an apple every day



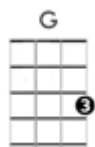
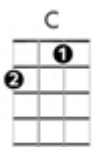
get to bed by three



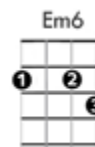
take good care of yourself you belong to me



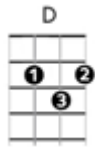
Be careful crossing streets (oo oo)



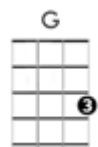
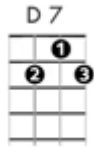
cut out sweets (oo oo)



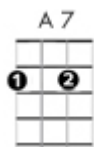
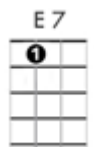
lay off meats (oo oo)



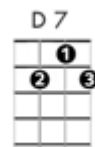
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum!



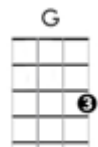
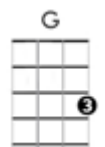
Wear your flannel underwear



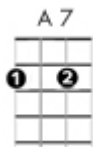
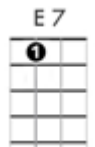
when you climb a tree



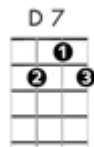
take good care of yourself you belong to me



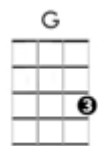
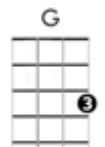
Button up your overcoat



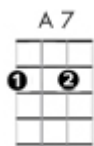
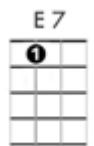
when the wind is free



take good care of yourself you belong to me



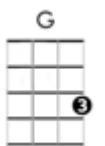
When you sass a traffic cop

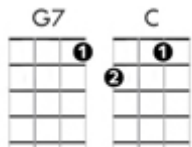


use diplomacy

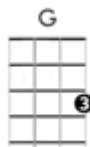


take good care of yourself you belong to me

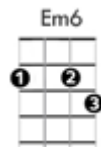




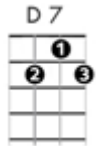
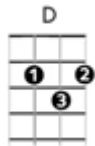
Beware of frozen ponds (oo oo)



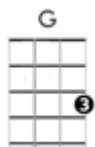
stocks and bonds (oo oo)



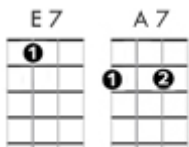
platinum blondes (oo oo)



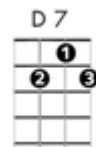
You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll!



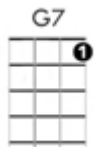
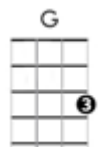
Keep the spoon out of your cup



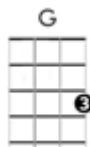
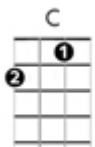
when you're drinking tea



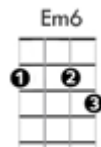
take good care of yourself you belong to me



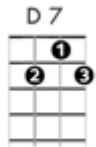
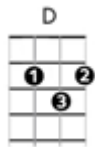
Don't sit on hornets' tails (oo oo)



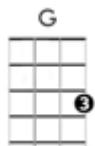
or on nails (oo oo)



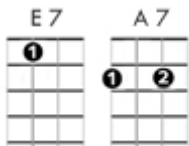
or third rails (oo oo)



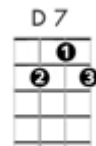
You'll get a pain and ruin your *bum *bum!



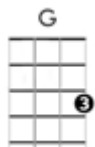
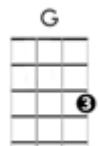
Keep away from bootleg hooch



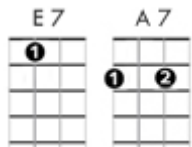
when you're on a spree



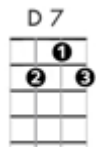
take good care of yourself you belong to me



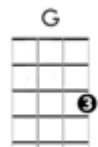
Button up your overcoat



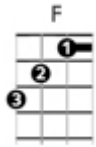
when the wind is free



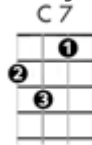
take good care of yourself you belong to me



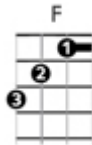
Clementine (In a Cavern) - Baritone Ukulele (key of F)



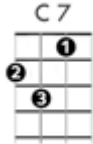
In a cavern, in a canyon,



Excavating for a mine,

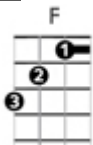


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

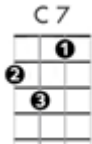


And his daughter Clementine.

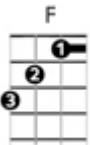
Chorus:



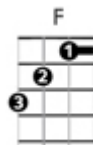
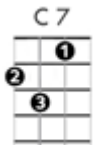
Oh my darling, oh my darling,



Oh my darling Clementine



You are lost and gone forever,



Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

Walking lightly as a fairy,
Though her shoes were number nine,
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,
Lovely girl, my Clementine

(Repeat chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

(Repeat chorus)

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow rosies and some posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

Then, the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to fret and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
So he's now with Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

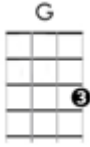
I'm so lonely, lost without her,
Wish I'd had a fishing line,
Which I might have cast about her,
Might have saved my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

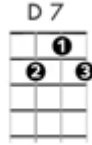
In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked with brine,
Then she rises from the waters,
And I kiss my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

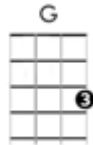
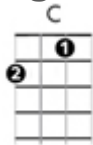
Clementine (In a Cavern) – Baritone Ukulele (key of G)



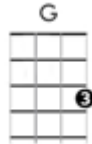
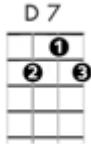
In a cavern, in a canyon,



Excavating for a mine,

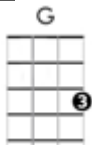


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

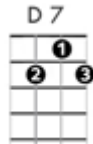


And his daughter Clementine.

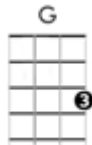
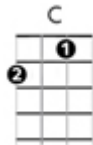
Chorus:



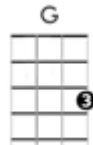
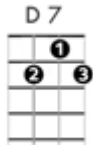
Oh my darling, oh my darling,



Oh my darling Clementine



You are lost and gone forever,



Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

Walking lightly as a fairy,
Though her shoes were number nine,
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,
Lovely girl, my Clementine

(Repeat chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

(Repeat chorus)

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow rosies and some posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

Then, the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to fret and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
So he's now with Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

I'm so lonely, lost without her,
Wish I'd had a fishing line,
Which I might have cast about her,
Might have saved my Clementine.

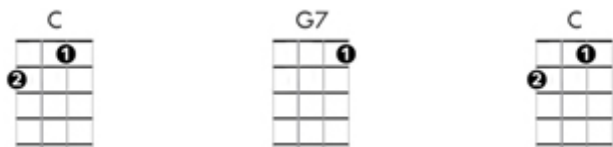
(Repeat chorus)

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked with brine,
Then she rises from the waters,
And I kiss my Clementine.

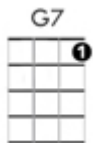
(Repeat chorus)

She'll Be Comin' Round The Mountain - Baritone Ukulele

CHORUS:



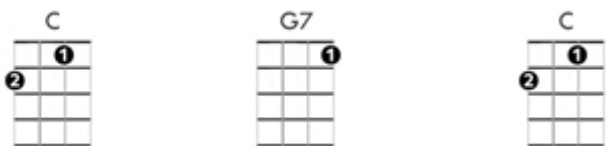
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes



She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes



She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain



She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

(CHORUS)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,
 We'll all go out to meet her,
 We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

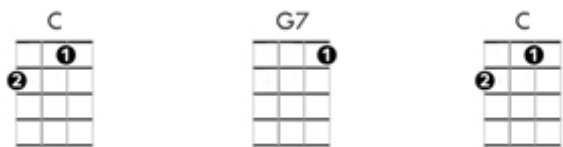
(CHORUS)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
 She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
 She'll be wearing red pajamas,
 She'll be wearing red pajamas,
 She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

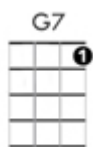
(CHORUS)

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
 She will have to sleep with Grandma,
 She'll have to sleep with Grandma,
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

VERSE:



She'll be driving six white horses when she comes



She'll be driving six white horses when she comes



She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses



She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

Crazy - Baritone Ukulele



Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely...



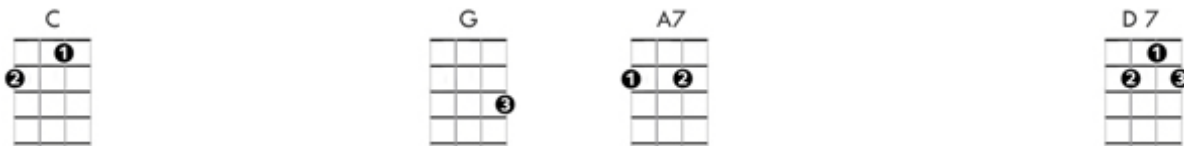
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue



I know you'd love me as long as you wanted



And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

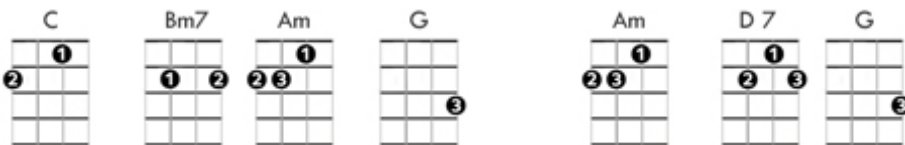


Worry... why do I let myself worry?

Wondering "What in the world did I do?"



Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you



I'm crazy for trying crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for loving you

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
I know you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry, why do I let myself worry
Wondering "What in the world did I do?"

Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for lov-ing you

Dona Nobis Pacem (Grant Us Peace) - Baritone Ukulele

C

Dona

G7

nobis

C

pacem

G7

pacem

F

Dona

C

nobis

G7

pa-----cem

C

cem

C

G7

Reach out your hand
(Dona nobis

C

G7

To all that you can
pacem pacem)

F

C

And peace will follow
(Dona nobis

G7

C

What you began
pa-----cem)

C

G7

Pea----ce,
(Dona nobis

C

G7

Give us
pacem peace, oh
pacem)

F

C

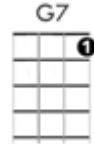
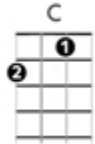
Give us
(Dona nobis

G7

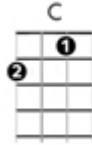
C

Give us
pa-----cem)

Down By The Riverside - Baritone Ukulele

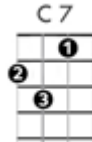
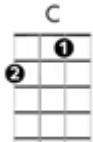
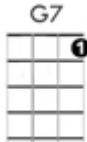


Gonna lay down my heavy load down by the riverside



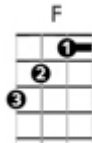
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my heavy load down by the riverside

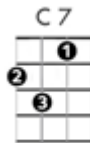
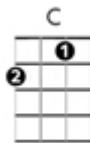
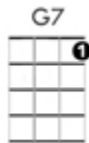


And study war no more

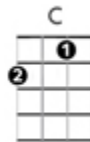
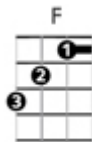
CHORUS:



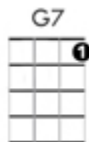
I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more



I ain't gonna study war no more



I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more



I ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside

(CHORUS)

I'm gonna lay down my travelin' shoes
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my travelin' shoes
Down by the riverside

(CHORUS)

I'm gonna lay down my gun and belt
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my gun and belt
Down by the riverside

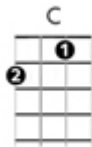
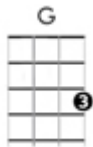
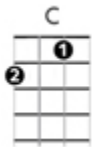
(CHORUS)

I'm gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside

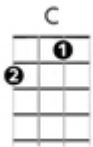
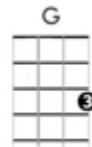
(CHORUS)

I'm gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside

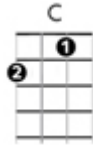
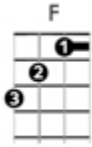
Down on the Corner - Baritone Ukulele



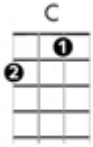
Early in the evening just about supper time



Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind

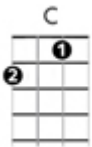
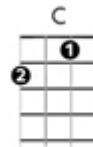
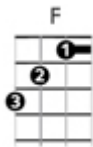
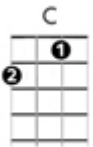
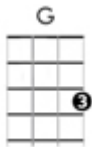
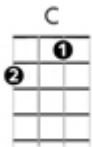
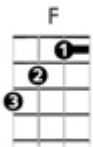


Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

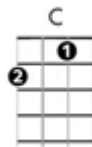
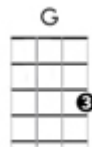
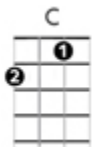


Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

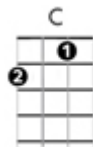
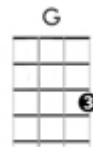
CHORUS:



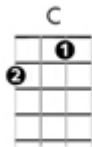
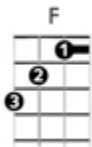
Down on the corner out in the street, Willy & the poor boys are playing, bring a nickel tap your feet



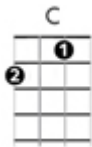
Rooster hits the washboard & people just got to smile



Blinky thumps the gut bass & solos for a while

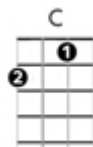
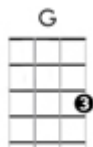
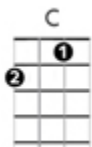


Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo

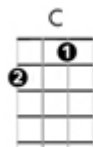


Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

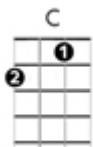
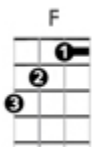
(CHORUS)



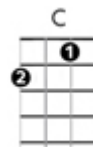
You don't need a penny just to hang around



But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?



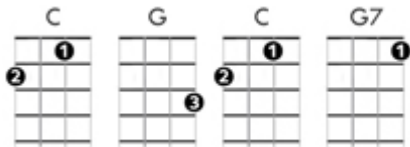
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise



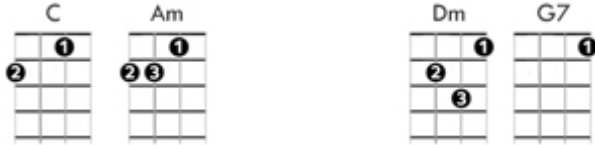
People come from all around just to watch the magic boys

(CHORUS)

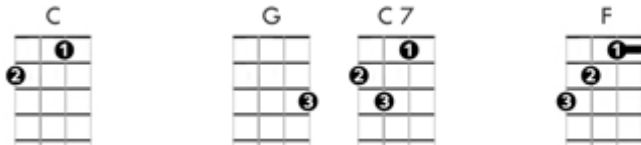
Edelweiss - Baritone Ukulele (key of C)



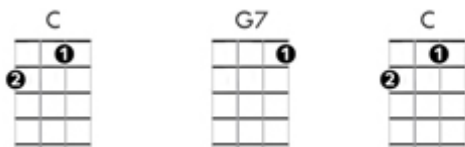
Edelweiss, Edelweiss



Every morning you greet me



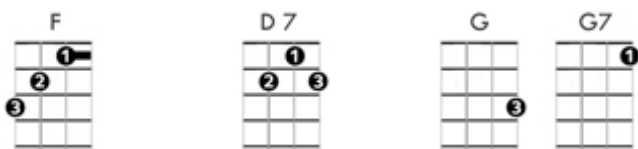
Small and white, clean and bright



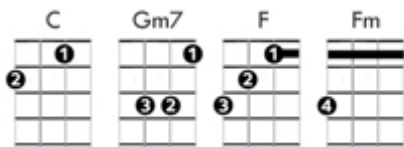
You look happy to meet me



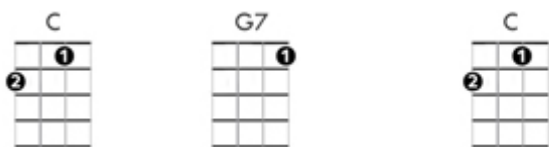
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow



Bloom and grow for - ev - er...

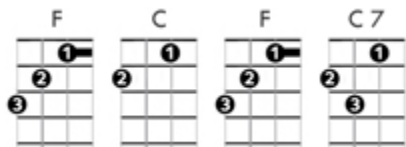


Edelweiss, Edelweiss



Bless my homeland forever

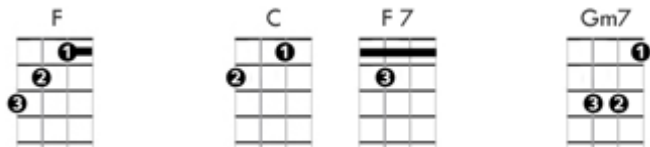
Edelweiss - Baritone Ukulele (key of F)



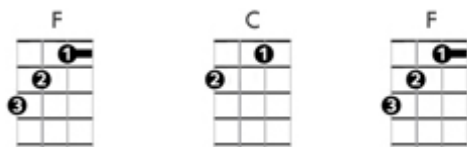
Edelweiss, Edelweiss



Every morning you greet me



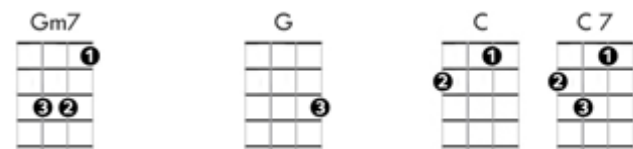
Small and white, clean and bright



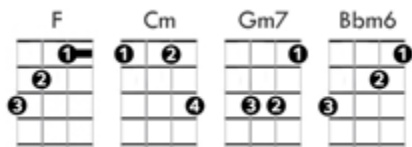
You look happy to meet me



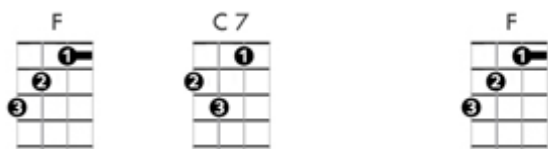
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow



Bloom and grow for - ev - er...

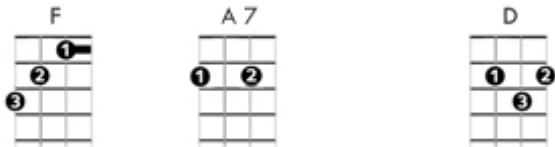


Edelweiss, Edelweiss

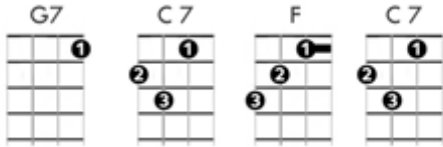


Bless my homeland forever

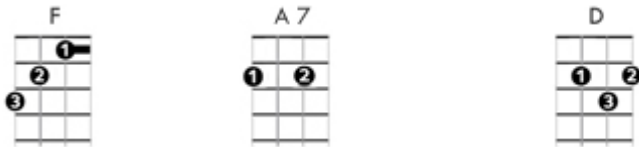
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue/Has Anybody Seen My Gal – Baritone Ukulele



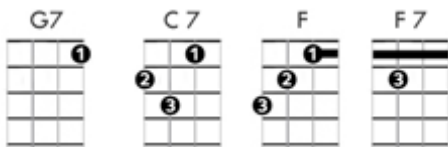
Five foot two, eyes of blue – But OH! What those five feet could do



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose – Never had no other beaus



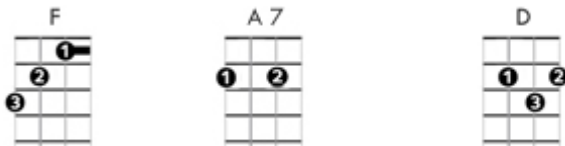
Has anybody seen my gal?



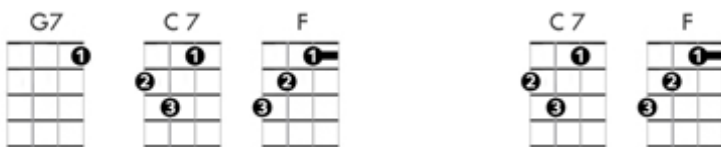
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur



Diamond rings and all those things, you can bet your life it isn't her ...but

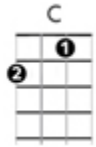


Could she love, could she woo – Could she, could she, could she coo?

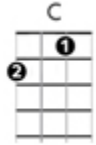


Has anybody seen my gal?

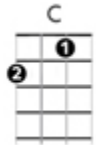
Are You Sleeping/Frère Jacques - Baritone Ukulele



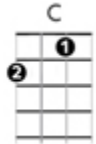
Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?



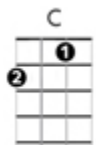
Brother John? Brother John?



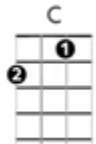
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing.



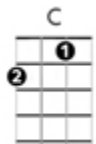
Ding ding dong. Ding ding dong.



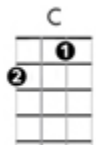
Frère Jacques, frère Jacques



Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?

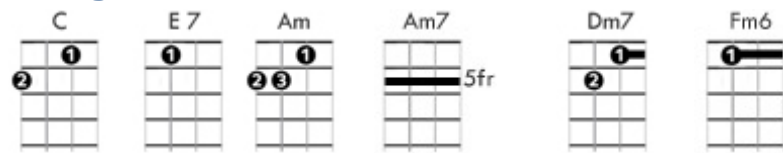


Sonnent les matines, sonnent les matines

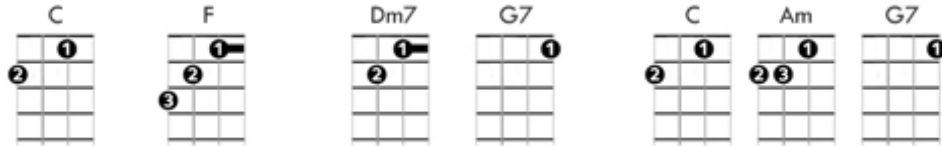


Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

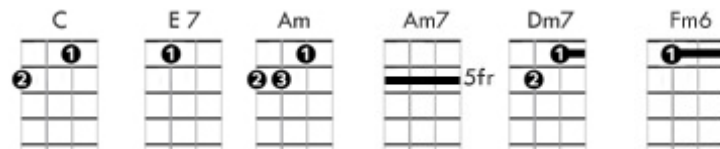
Georgia - Baritone Ukulele



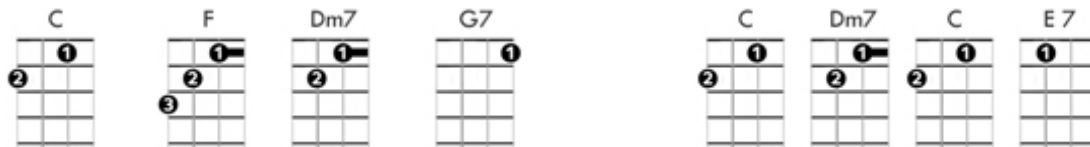
Georgia, Georgia the whole day through



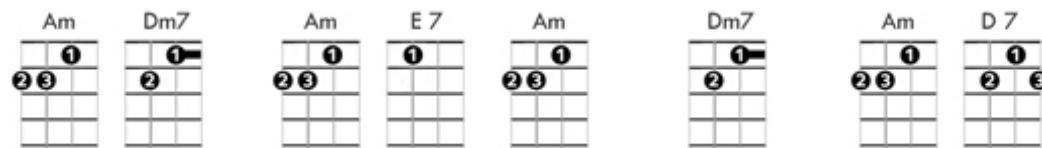
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind



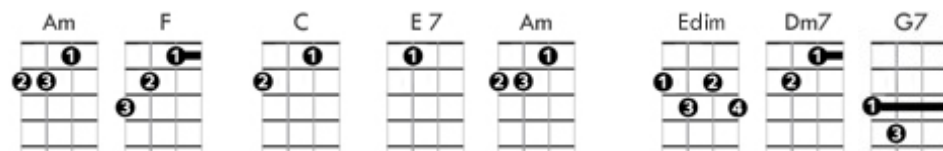
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you



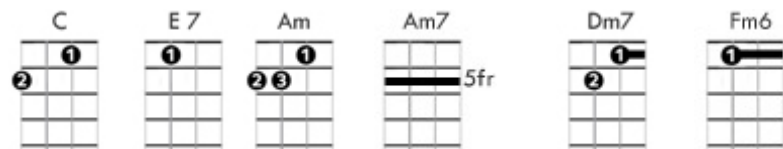
Comes sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines



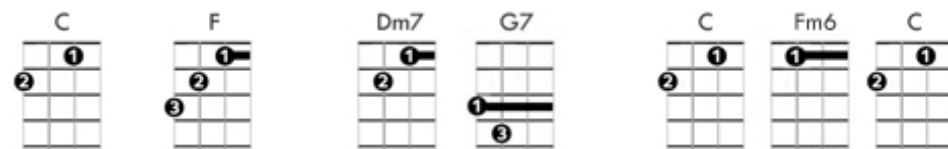
Other arms reach out to me, other eyes smile tender---ly



Still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you

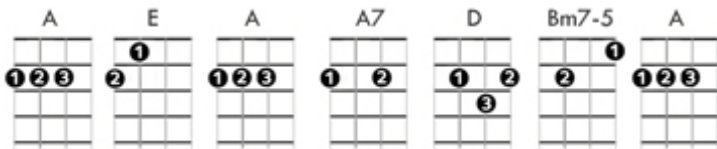


Georgia, Georgia no peace I find

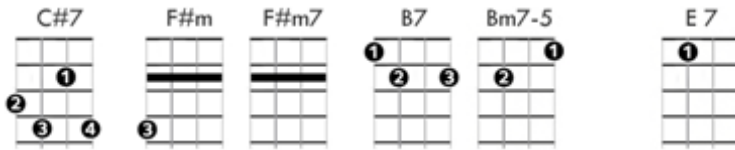


Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

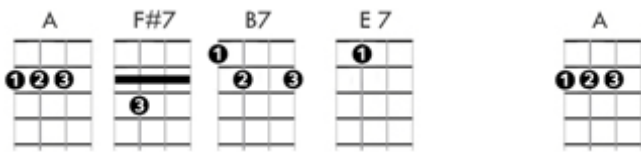
Hawaiian Wedding Song - Baritone Ukulele



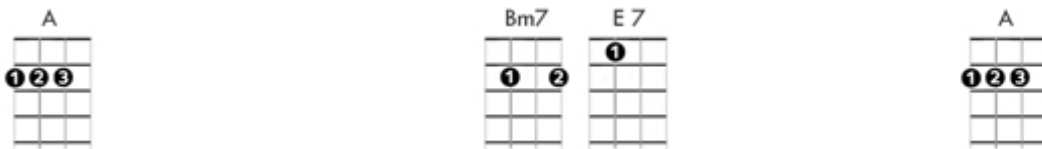
This is the moment I've waited for,



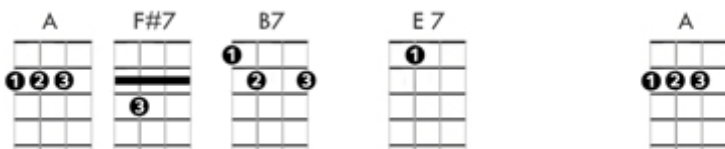
I can hear my heart singing Soon bells will be ringing



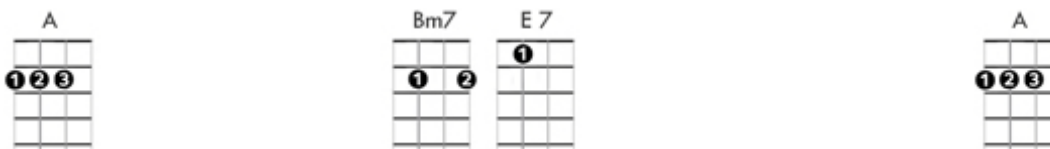
This is the moment of sweet a-lo-ha,



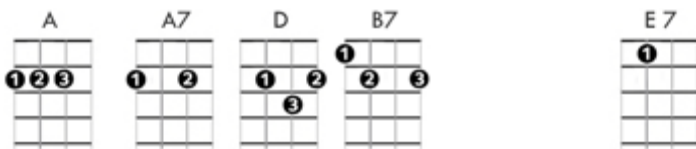
Promise me that you will leave me never, I will love you longer than forever



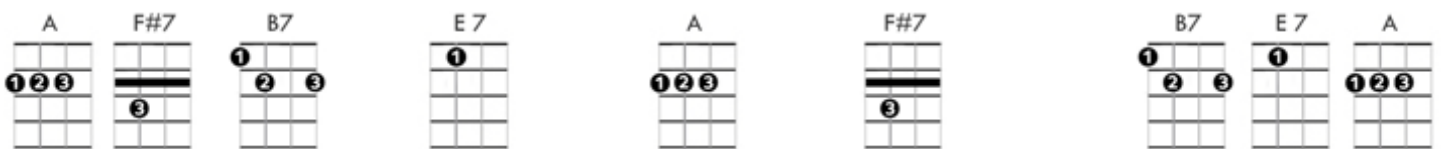
Here and now dear, all my love I vow dear



I will love you longer than forever, promise me that you will leave me never



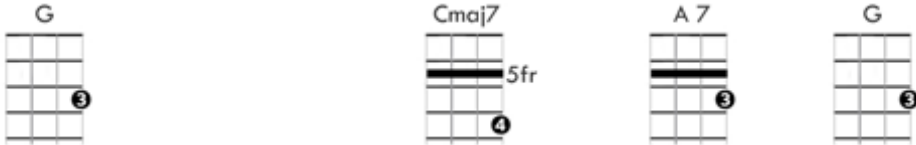
Now that we are one, clouds won't hide the sun



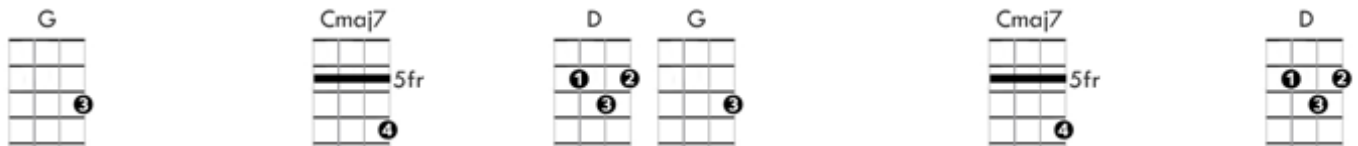
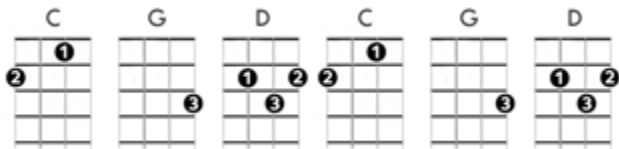
Blue skies of Hawaii smile on this our wedding day - I do (I do) love you (love you) with all my heart

Here Comes The Sun - Baritone Ukulele

CHORUS:

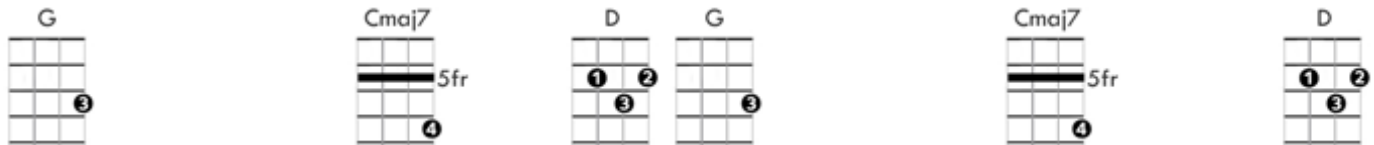


Here comes the sun, do do do do, here comes the sun, and I say it's alright...



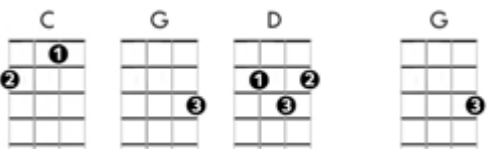
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter, Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

(Chorus)

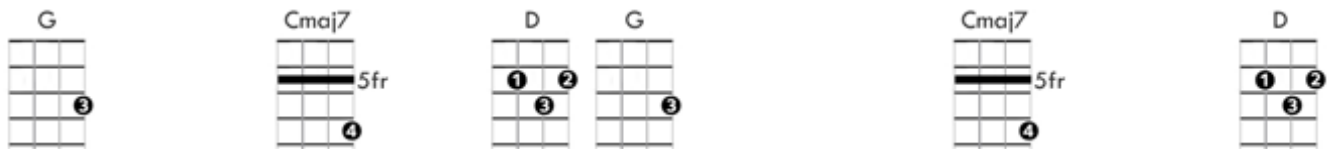


Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces, Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

(Chorus)



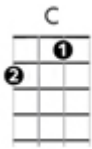
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes X5



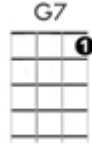
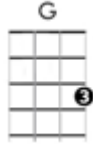
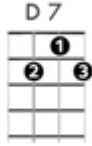
Little darling, I feel the ice is slowly melting, Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

(Chorus) X2

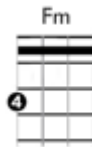
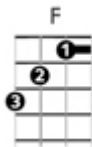
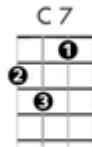
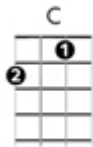
Home on the Range - Baritone Ukulele (key of C)



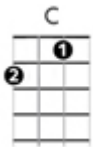
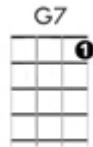
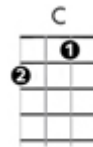
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam



Where the deer and the antelope play

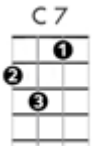
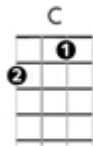
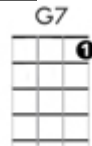
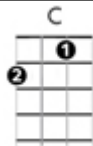


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

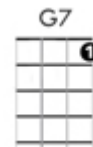
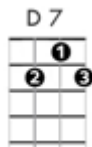
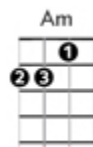


And the skies are not cloudy all day

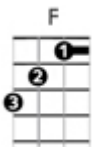
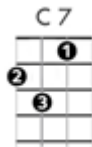
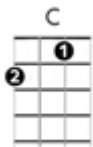
Chorus:



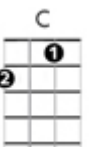
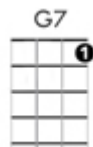
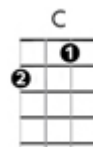
Home, home on the range



Where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word



And the skies are not cloudy all day

The Red Man was pressed from this part of the west
It's not likely he'll ever return
to the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever
his flickering campfires still burn

(Repeat chorus)

How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked, as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours

(Repeat chorus)

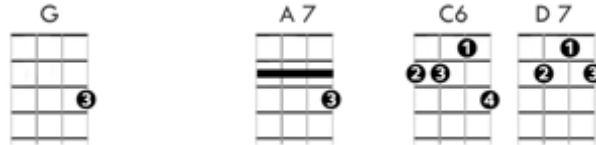
Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
flows leisurely down the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in a heavenly dream

(Repeat chorus)

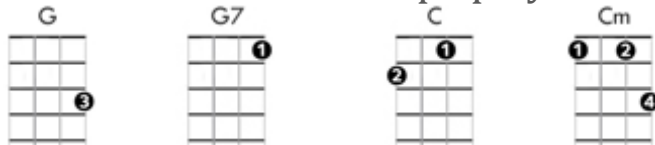
Home on the Range - Baritone Ukulele (key of G)



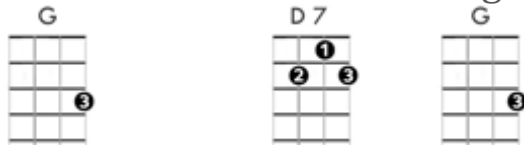
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam



Where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

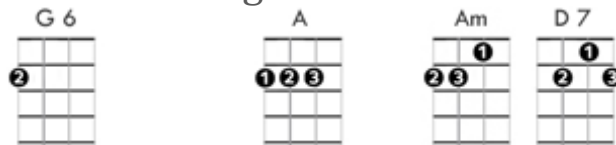


And the skies are not cloudy all day

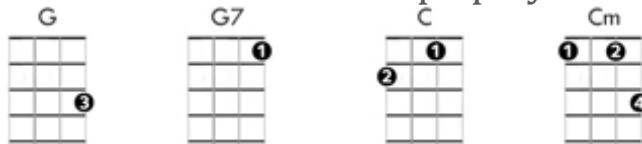
Chorus:



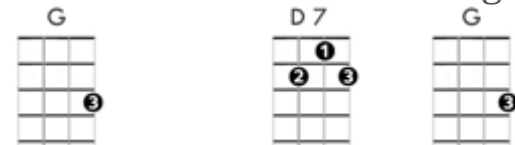
Home, home on the range



Where the deer and the antelope play



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And the skies are not cloudy all day

The Red Man was pressed from this part of the west
It's not likely he'll ever return
to the banks of Red River, where seldom, if ever
his flickering campfires still burn

(Repeat chorus)

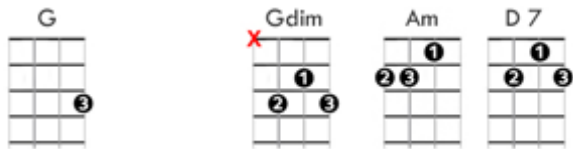
How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked, as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours

(Repeat chorus)

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
flows leisurely down the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in a heavenly dream

(Repeat chorus)

I Can't Give You Anything But Love - Baritone Ukulele



I can't give you anything but love, baby



That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby



Dream awhile, scheme awhile, we're sure to find



Happiness and I guess all those things you've always pined for



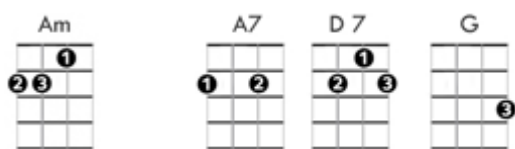
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby



Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby

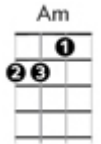
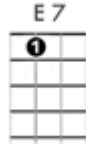
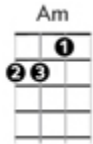


'Til that lucky day, you know darned well, baby

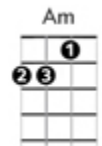
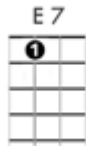


I can't give you any - thing but love

I Wanna Be Like You - Baritone Ukulele

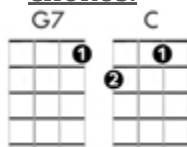


Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V. I. P. - I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

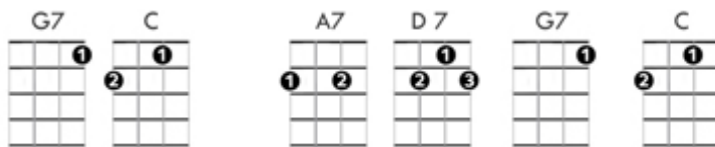


I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town - And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

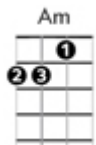
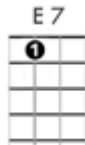
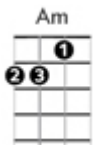
CHORUS:



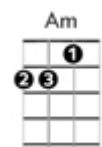
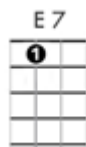
Oh! Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-u-u, I wanna walk like you, talk like you too



You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be hu-u-u-man too

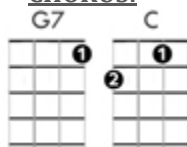


Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you - What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true

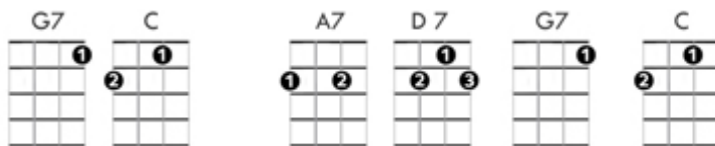


Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do - Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you

CHORUS:



Oh! Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-u-u, I wanna walk like you, talk like you too

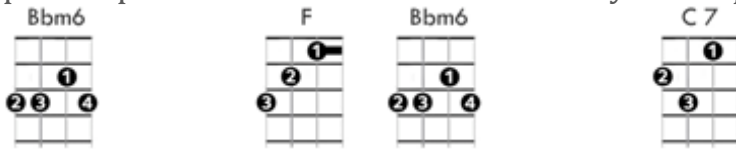


You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be hu-u-u-man too

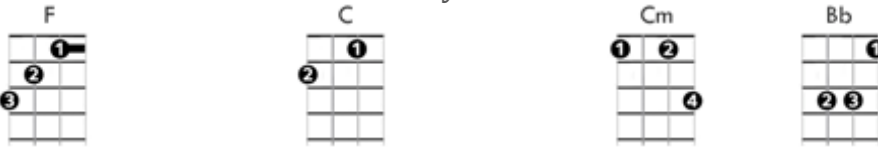
If (by Bread, key of F) - Baritone Ukulele



If a picture paints a thousand words then why can't I paint you?



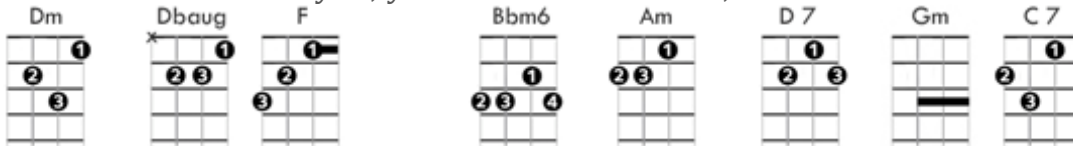
The words will never show the you I've come to know.



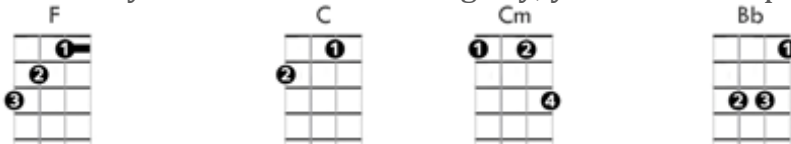
If a face could launch a thousand ships then where am I to go?



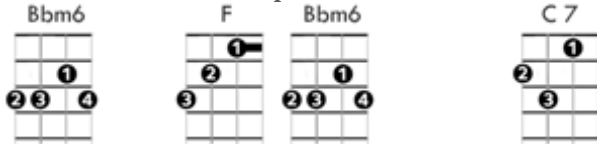
There's no one home but you; you're all that's left me, too.



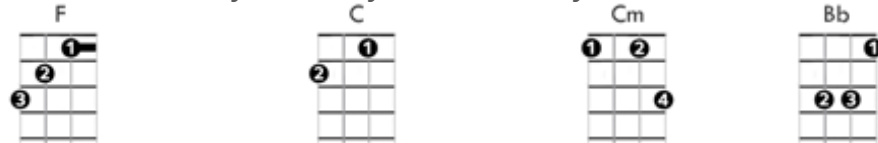
And when my love for life is running dry, you come and pour yourself on me



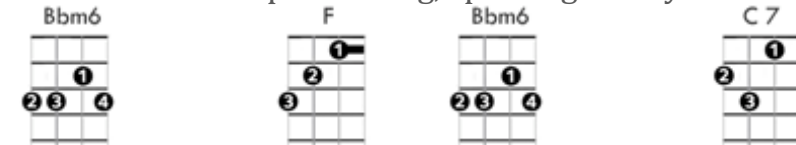
If a man could be two places at one time I'd be with you



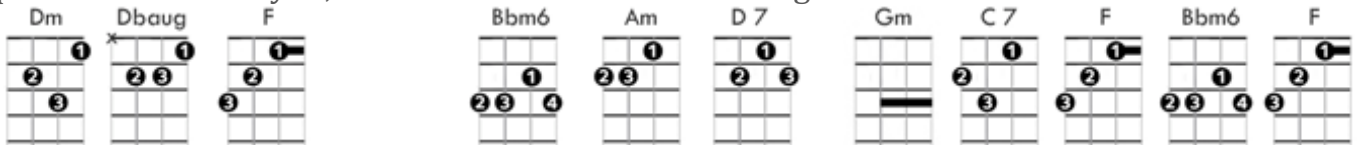
Tomorrow and today, beside you all the way



If the world should stop revolving, spinning slowly down to die



I'd spend the end with you, and when the world was through

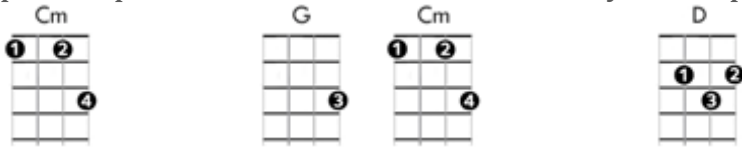


Then one by one the stars would all go out; and you and I would simply fly away

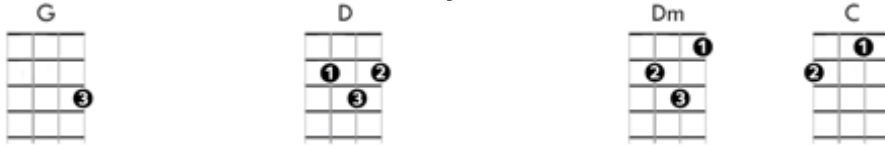
If (by Bread, key of G) – Baritone Ukulele



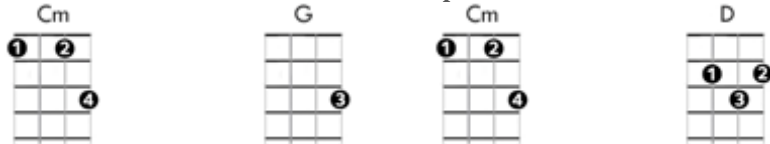
If a picture paints a thousand words then why can't I paint you?



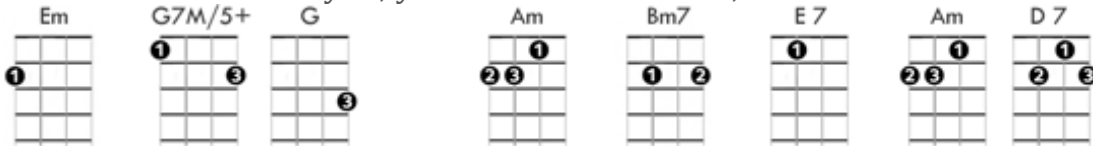
The words will never show the you I've come to know.



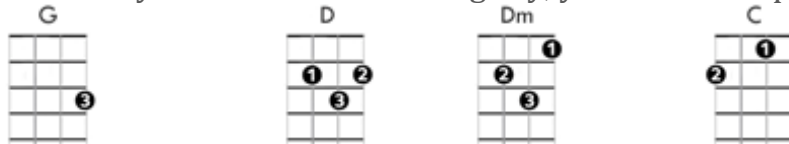
If a face could launch a thousand ships then where am I to go?



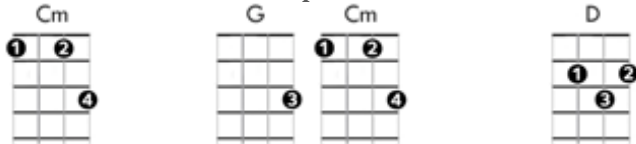
There's no one home but you; you're all that's left me, too.



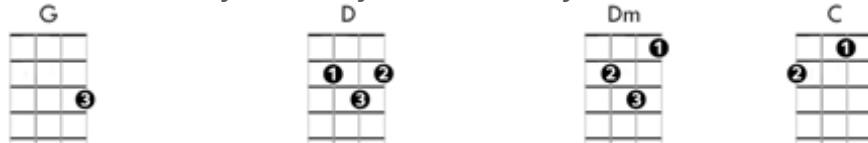
And when my love for life is running dry, you come and pour yourself on me



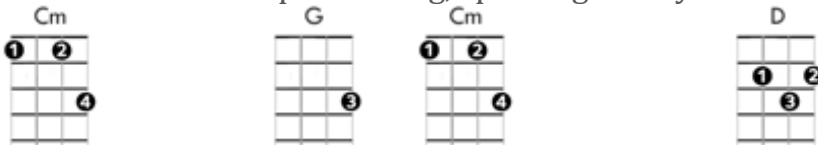
If a man could be two places at one time I'd be with you



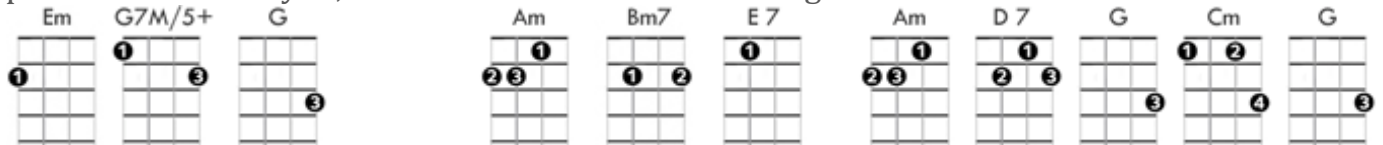
Tomorrow and today, beside you all the way



If the world should stop revolving, spinning slowly down to die

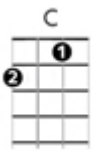


I'd spend the end with you, and when the world was through

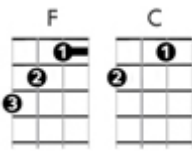


Then one by one the stars would all go out; and you and I would simply fly away

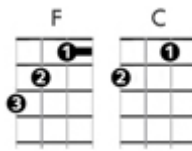
Imagine - Baritone Ukulele



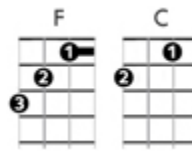
Imagine there's no heaven



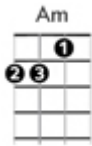
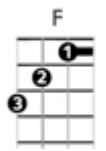
it's easy if you try



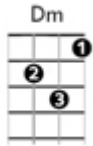
No Hell below us



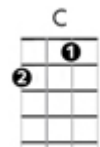
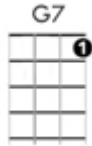
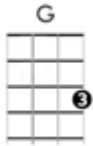
above us only sky



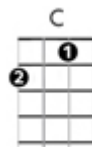
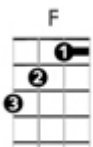
Imagine all the people



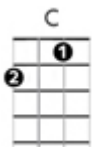
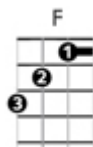
living for today



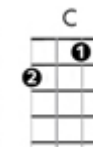
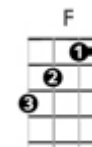
Imagine there's no countries,



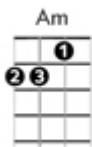
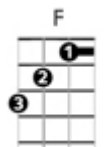
it isn't hard to do



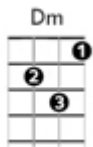
nothing to kill or die for



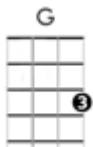
no religion too



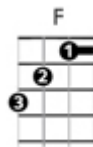
Imagine all the people



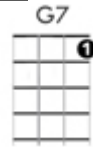
living life in peace



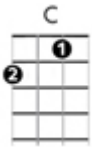
You...



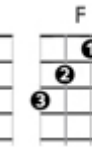
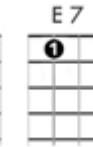
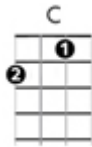
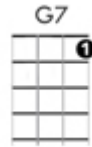
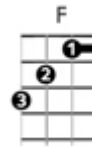
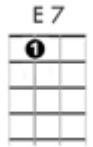
CHORUS:



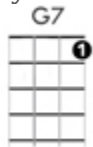
You may say I'm a dreamer



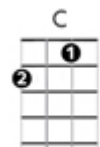
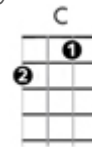
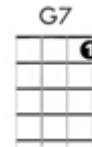
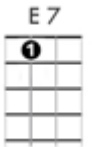
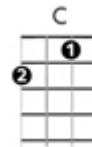
But I'm not the only one



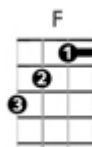
I hope someday you'll join us,



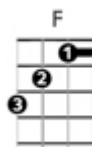
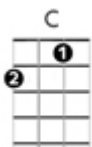
And the world will *be as one



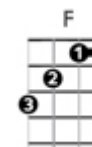
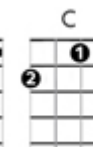
Imagine no possessions



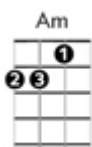
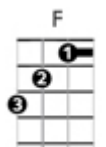
I wonder if you can



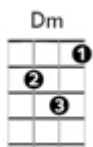
no need for greed nor hunger



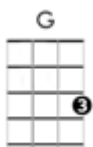
a brotherhood of man



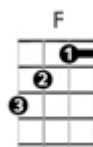
Imagine all the people



sharing all the world



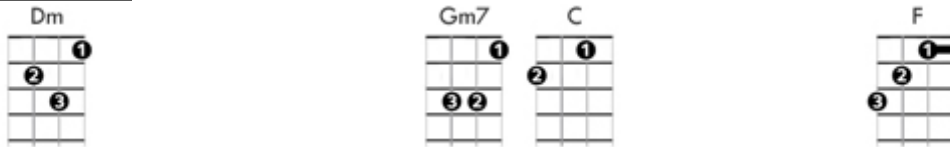
You...



(Chorus) *for second chorus, the word "live" is used in place of the word "be"

Killing Me Softly – Baritone Ukulele

CHORUS:



Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words



Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song



Telling my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song



I heard he sang a good song, I heard he had a style

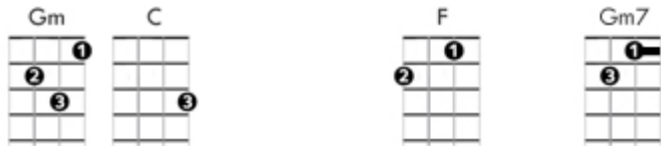


And so I came to see him and listen for a while

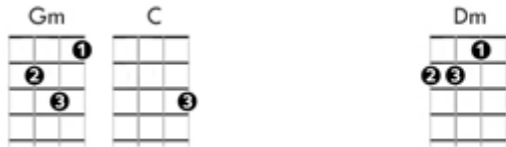


And there he was this young boy, a stranger to my eyes...

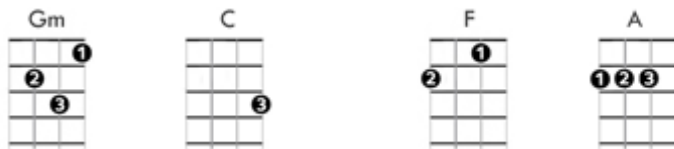
(Chorus)



I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd

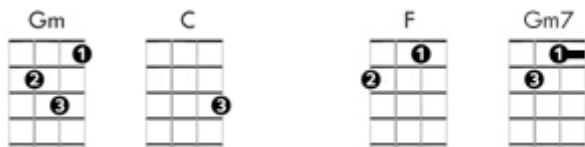


I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud



I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on...

(Chorus)



He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair



And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there

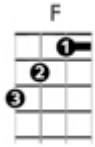


But he was there, this stranger, ... singing clear and strong

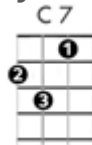
(Chorus) X2

Kumbayah - Baritone Ukulele

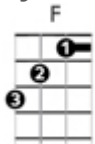
CHORUS:



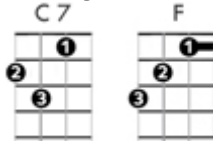
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah



Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah

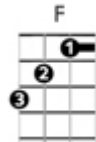


Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah

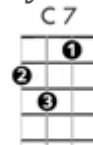


Oh, Lord, kumbayah

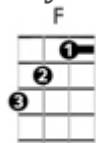
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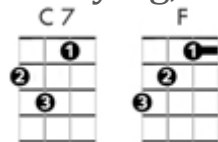
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah



Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah



Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah



Oh, Lord, kumbayah

(CHORUS)

Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

(CHORUS)

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

(CHORUS)

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

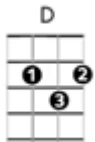
(CHORUS)

Someone's sleeping, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's sleeping, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's sleeping, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

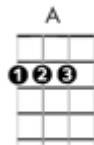
(CHORUS)

Someone's dying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's dying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's dying, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Margaritaville - Baritone Ukulele

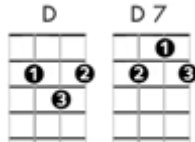


Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake



All of those tourists covered with oil

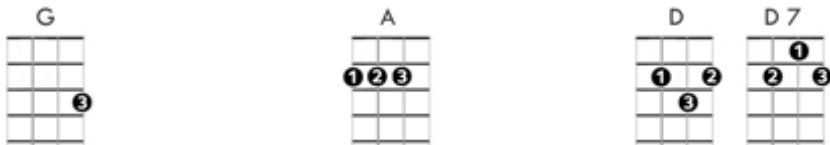
Strummin' my *four-string, on my front porch swing



Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil



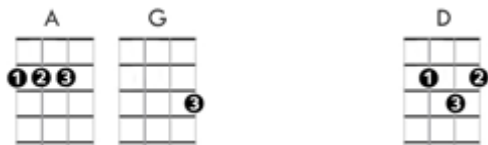
Wastin' a-way again in Marga-ritaville



Searching for my lost shaker of salt



Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame



But I know it's nobody's fault

I don't know the reason I stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo
But she's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a clue

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

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

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know, it's my own damn fault

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
And I know, it's my own damn fault

Miss Celie's Blues (Sister) - Baritone Ukulele



Sister, you've been on my mind... Oh sister, we're two of a kind



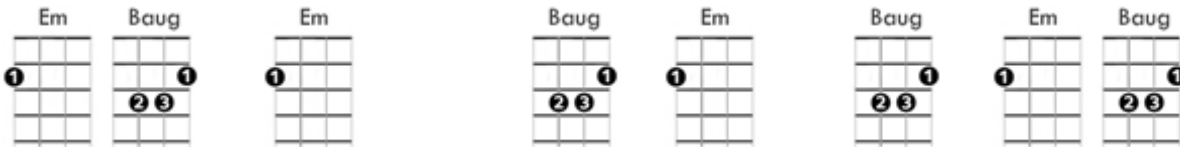
So sister, I'm keepin' my eye on you



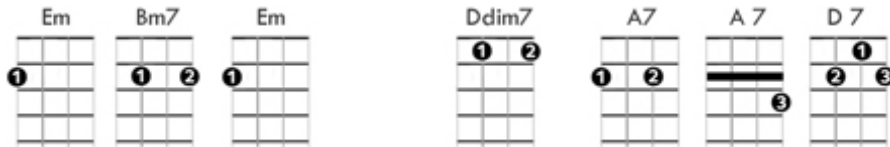
I betcha think I don't know nothin' 'bout singin' the blues, oh sister have I got news for you



I'm somethin'... I hope you think that you're somethin' too



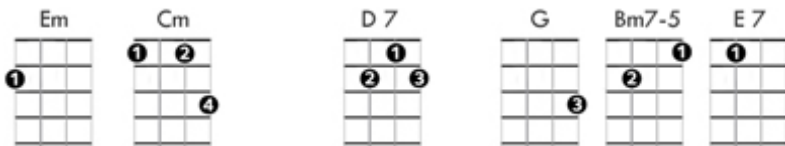
Scufflin', I been up that lonesome road and I seen a lot of suns goin' down



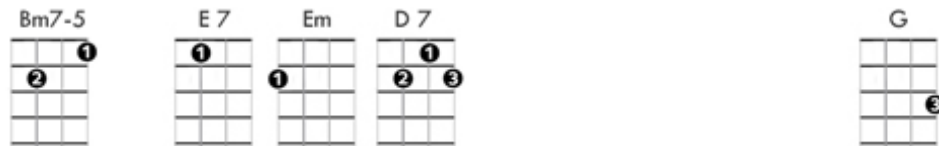
Oh, but sister, no low life's gonna run me around So let me tell ya somethin'



Sister, remember your name ... No mister gonna bring your life to shame

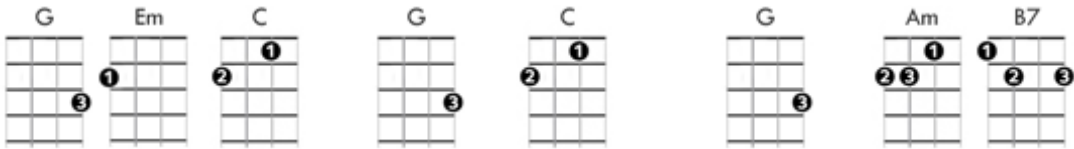


Oh sister, we sho' ain't got a whole lot of time



So shake your shimmy, Sister 'cause honey the Sug' is feelin' fine

Moon River - Baritone Ukulele



Moon River, wider than a mile I'm crossing you in style some day



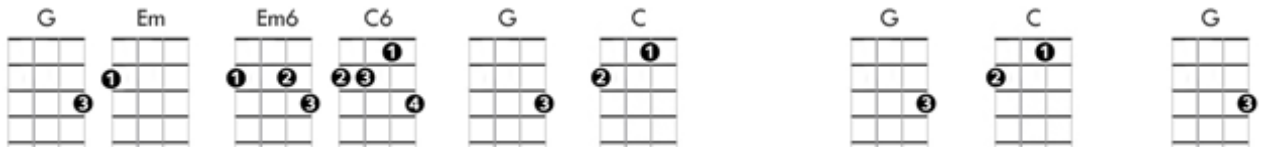
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



Two drifters, off to see the world

There's such a lot of world to see



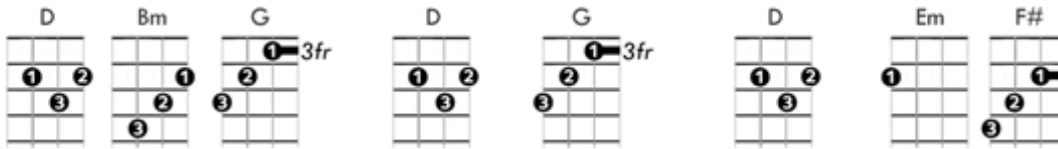
We're af-----ter the same rainbow's end

Waitin' 'round the bend My huckleberry friend

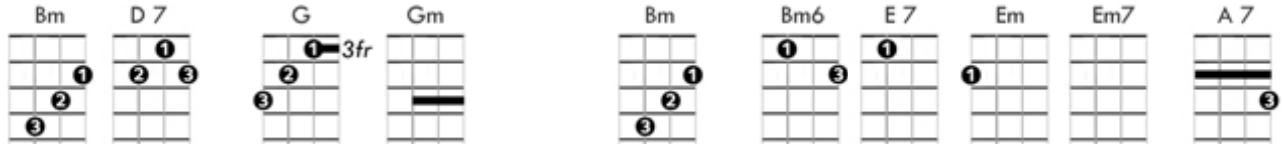


Moon River... and me

Moon River - Baritone Ukulele

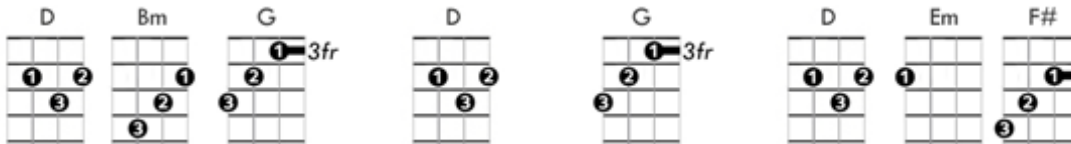


Moon River, wider than a mile I'm crossing you in style some day

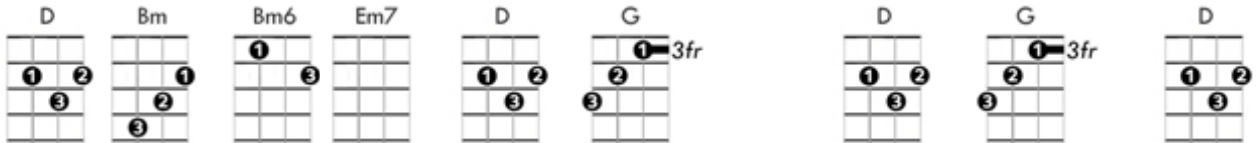


Oh dream maker, you heart breaker

Wherever you're go-----in', I'm go-----in' your way

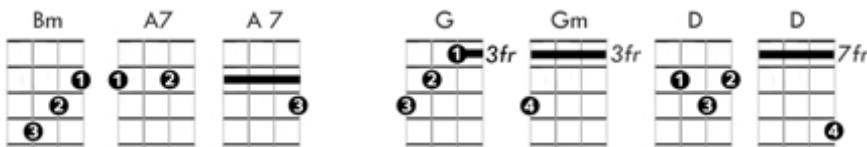


Two drifters, off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see



We're af-----ter the same rainbow's end

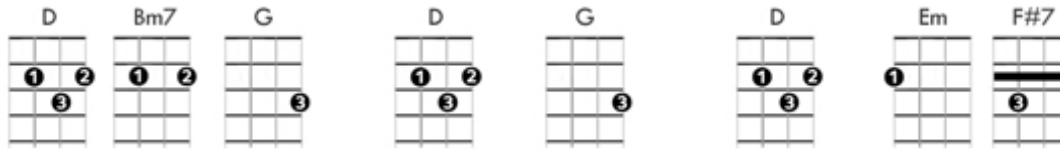
Waitin' 'round the bend My huckleberry friend



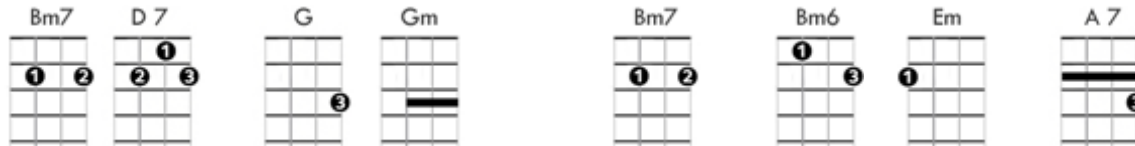
Moon River...

and me

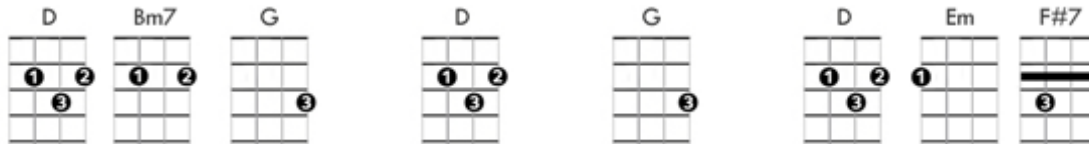
Moon River – Baritone Ukulele



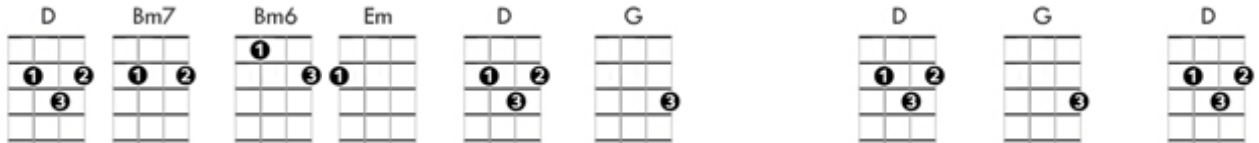
Moon River, wider than a mile I'm crossing you in style some day



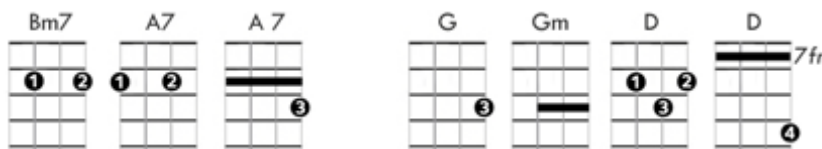
Oh dream maker, you heart breaker Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



Two drifters, off to see the world, there's such a lot of world to see

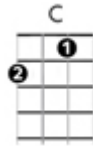
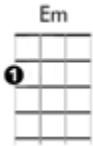


We're af-----ter the same rainbow's end Waitin' 'round the bend My huckleberry friend

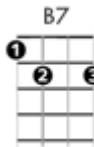
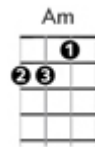
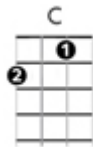
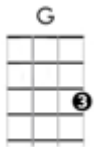
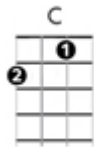
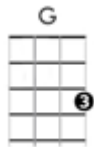
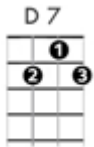
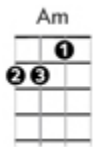


Moon River... and me

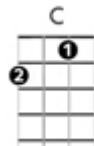
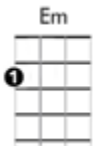
My Favorite Things - Baritone Ukulele



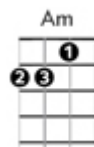
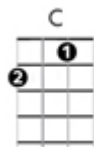
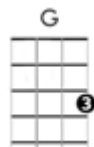
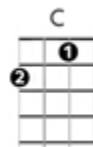
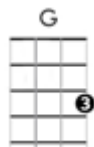
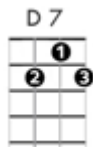
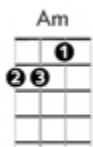
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, bright copper pennies and warm woolen mittens



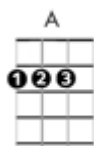
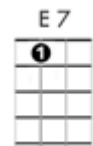
Brown paper packages tied up with strings, these are a few of my favorite things



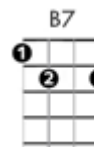
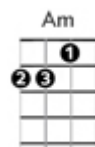
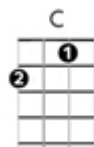
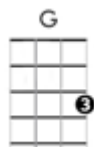
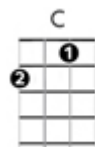
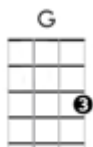
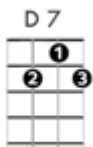
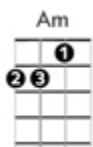
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels, doorbells and sleigh-bells and schnitzel with noodles



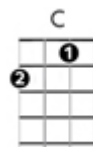
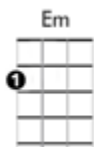
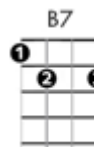
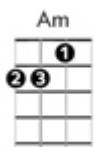
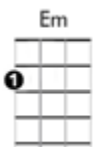
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things



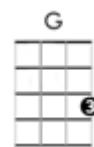
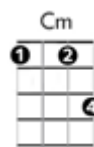
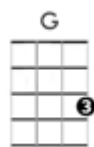
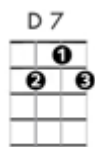
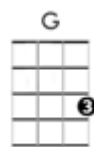
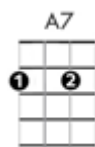
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes



Silver white winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things

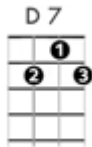
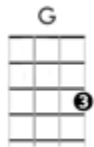


When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad



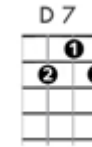
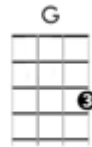
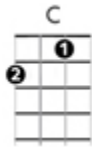
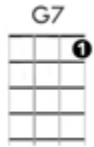
I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da - Baritone Ukulele



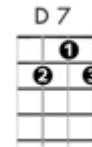
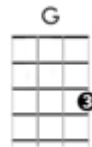
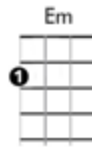
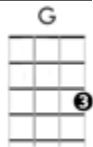
Desmond has a barrow in the market place

Molly is the singer in a band



Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face" and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

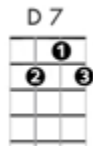
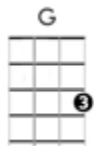
CHORUS:



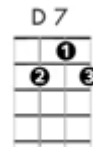
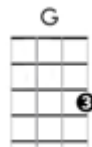
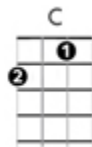
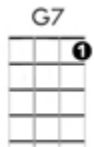
Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

La la how that life goes on

(x2)



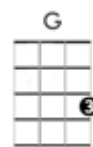
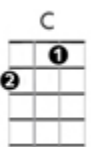
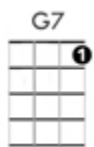
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, buys a twenty carat golden ring (ring)



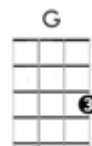
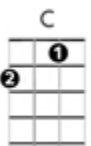
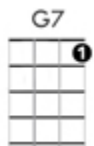
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door, and as he gives it to her, she begins to sing (sing)

(Chorus)

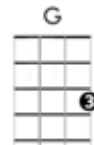
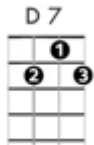
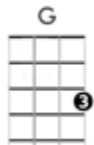
BRIGDE:



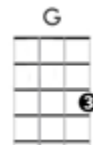
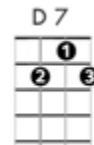
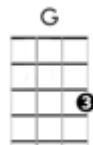
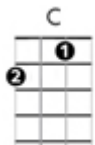
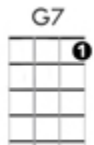
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home



With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones



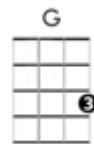
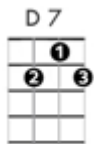
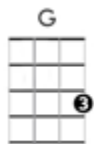
Happy ever after in the marketplace, Desmond lets the children lend a hand



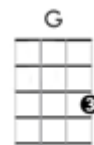
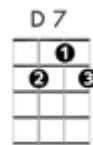
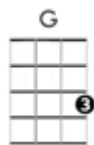
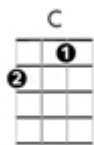
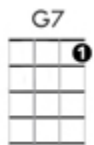
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the evening she still sings it with a band, yeah!

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

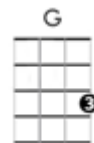
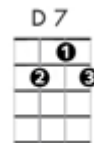
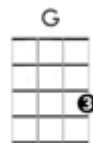
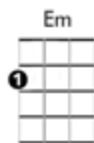
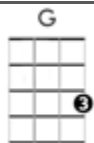


Happy ever after in the marketplace, Molly lets the children lend a hand



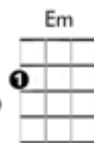
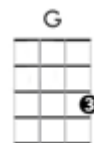
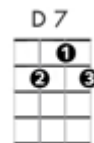
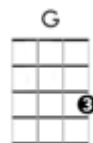
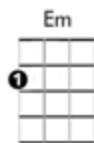
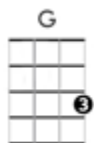
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the evening she's a singer with the band, yeah!

ENDING CHORUS:



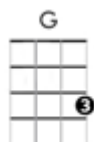
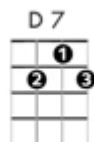
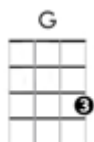
Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

La la how that life goes on



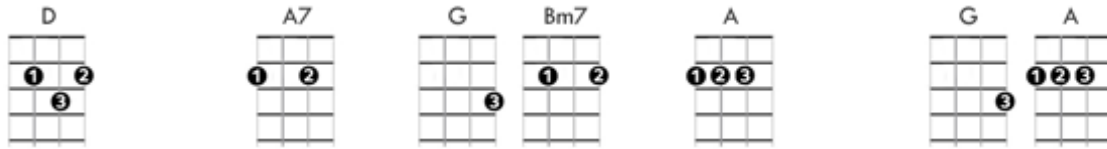
Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

La la how that life goes on

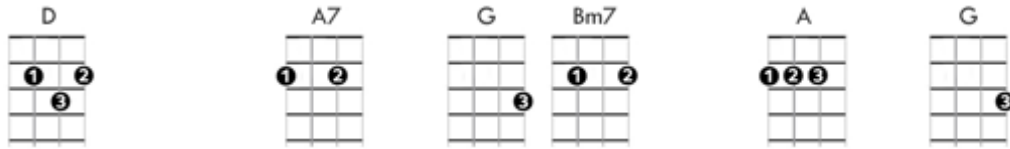


And if you want some fun, sing ob-la - di-bla - da!

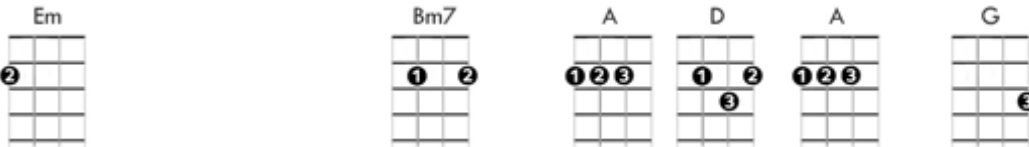
Open Arms - Baritone Ukulele



Lying beside you, here in the dark, feeling your heart beat with mine

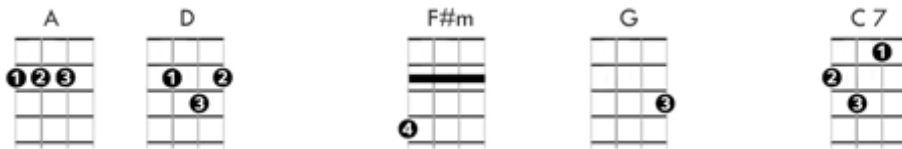


Softly you whisper, you're so sincere, how could our love be so blind

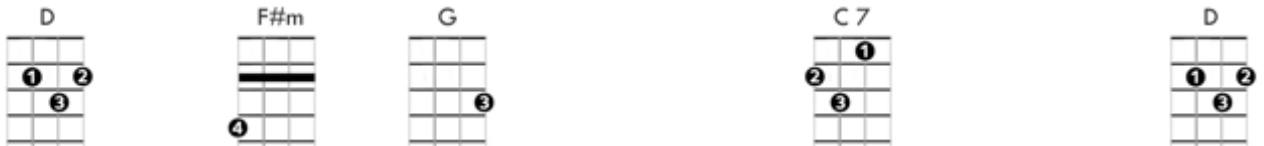


We sailed on together, we drifted apart, and here you are by my side

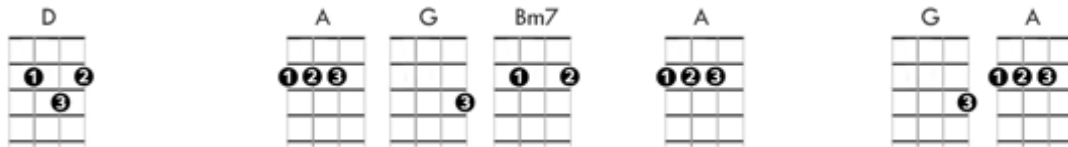
CHORUS:



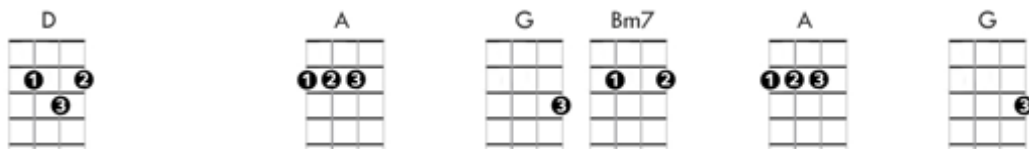
So now I come to you, with open arms, nothing to hide, believe what I say



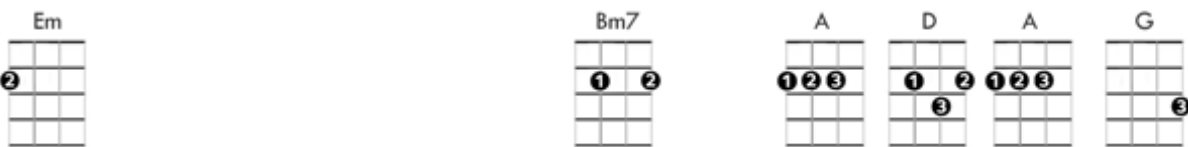
So here I am with open arms, hoping you'll see what your love means to me, open arms



Living without you, living alone - this empty house seems so cold



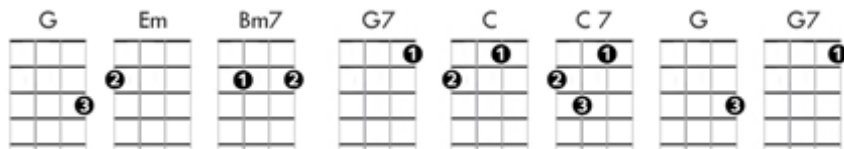
Wanting to hold you, wanting you near, how much I wanted you home



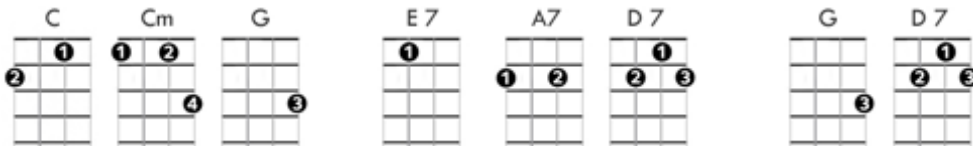
But now that you've come back, turned night into day... I need you to stay

(Chorus)

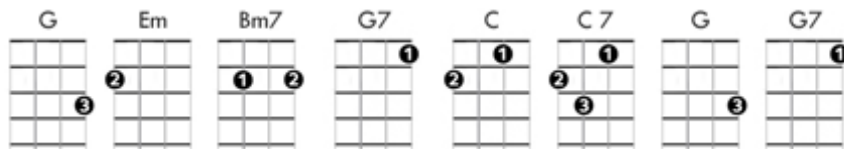
Over The Rainbow - Baritone Ukulele



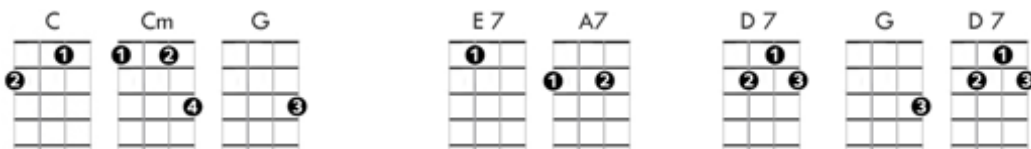
Some - where over the rainbow way up high



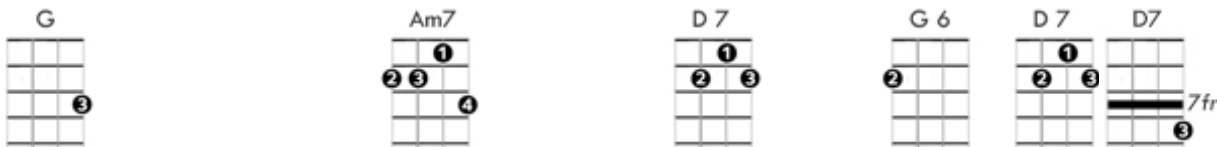
There's a land that I heard of once in a lull - a - by



Some - where over the rainbow skies are blue



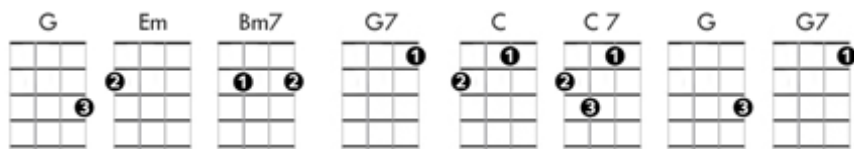
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true



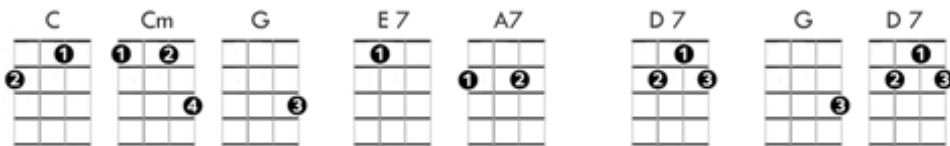
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me



Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me



Some - where over the rainbow blue birds fly

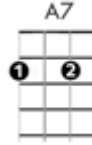
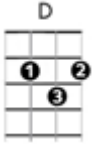


Birds fly over the rainbow why then oh why can't I?

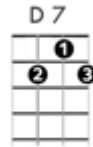
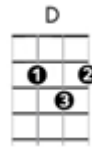
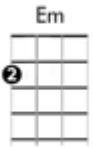
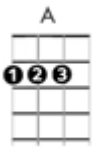
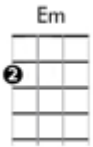
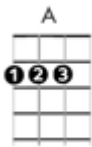
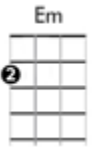


If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow why oh why can't I?

Que Sera Sera - Baritone Ukulele

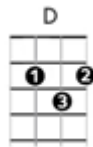
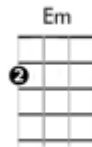
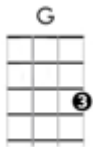


When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother "What will I be?"

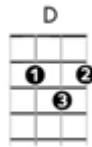
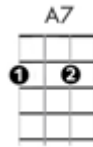


"Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me...

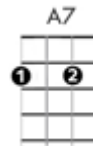
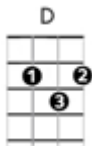
CHORUS:



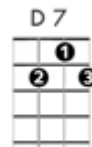
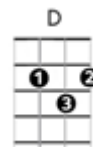
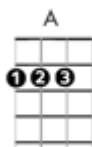
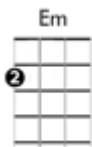
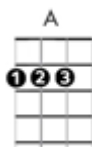
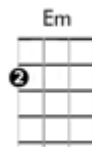
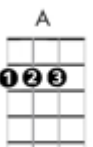
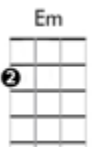
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be will be..."



the future's not ours to see, que sera sera"

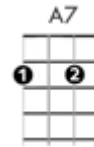
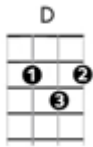


When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher "What should I try?"

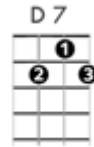
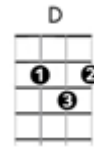
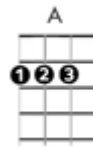
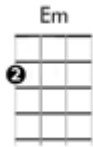
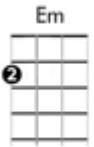
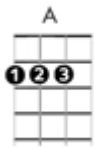
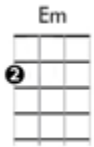


"Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?" This was her wise reply...

(Chorus)

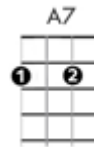
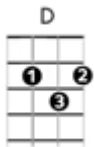


When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"

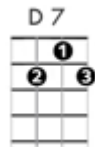
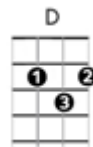
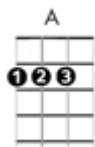
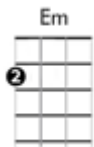
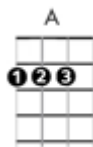
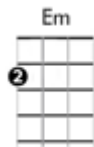
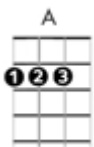
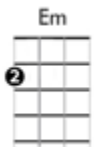


"Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said...

(Chorus)

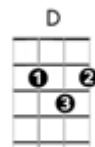
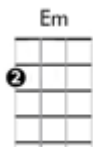
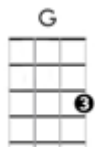


Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother "What will I be?"

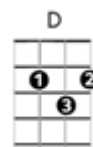
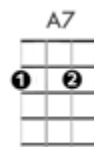
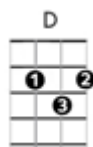
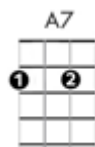


"Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?" I tell them tender-ly...

FINAL CHORUS:



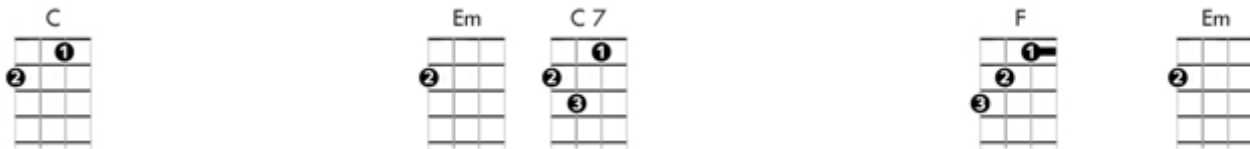
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be will be..."



the future's not ours to see, que sera sera...

What will be will be..."

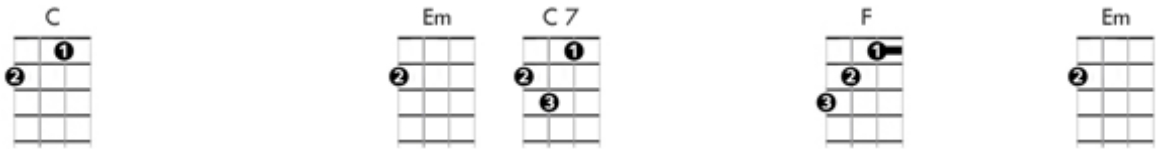
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head – Baritone Ukulele



Raindrops keep falling on my head and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed



Nothing seems to fit, those raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling



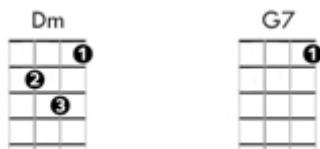
So I just did me some talking to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done



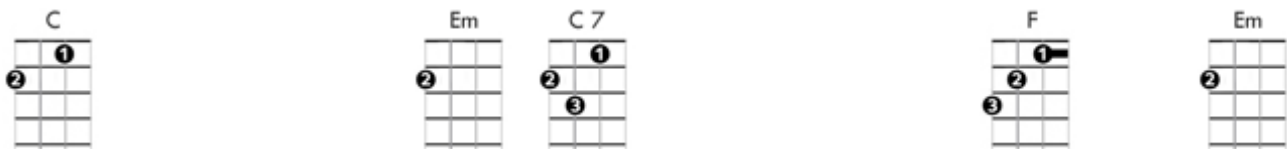
Sleepin' on the job, those raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling



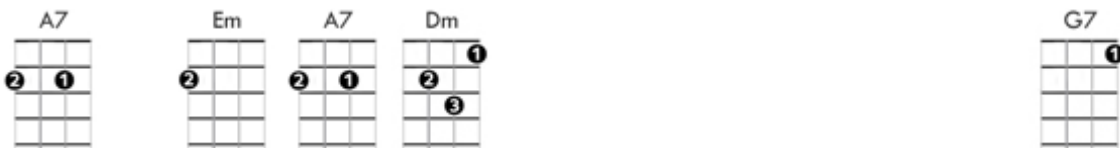
But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me



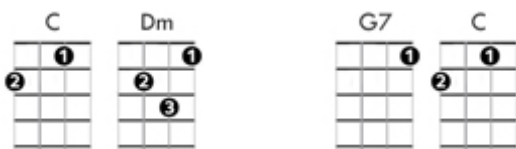
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



Raindrops keep falling on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

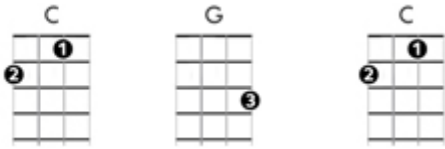


Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

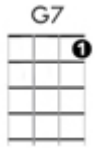


Because I'm free... nothing's worrying me

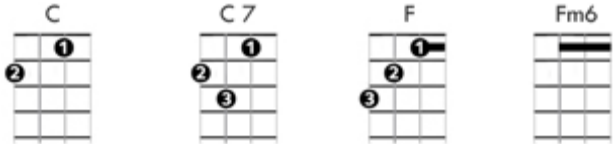
Red River Valley - Baritone Ukulele



From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes & sweet smile

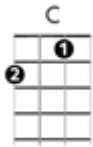


For they say you are taking the sunshine

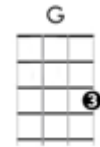


That has brightened our pathways awhile

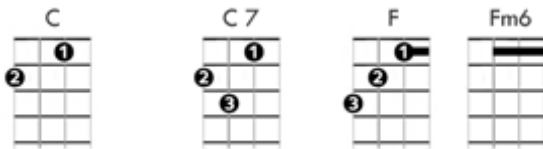
Chorus:



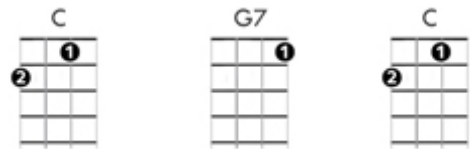
Come and sit by my side if you love me



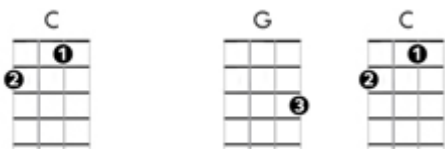
Do not hasten to bid me adieu



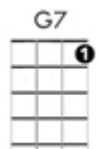
Just remember the Red River Valley



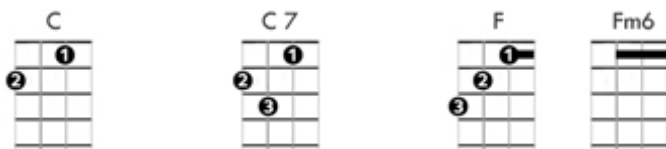
And the cowboy who loved you so true



I've been thinking a long time, my darling,



Of the sweet words you never would say



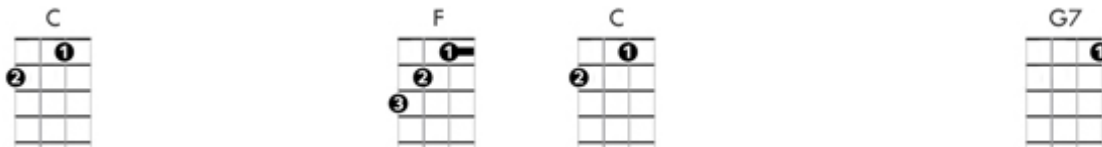
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish



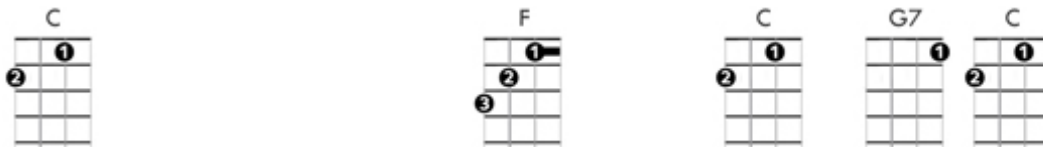
For they say you are going away

(chorus)

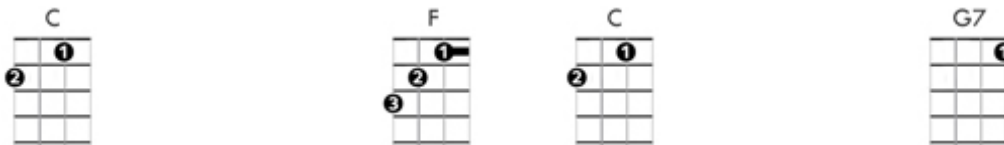
Rhythm of the Rain - Baritone Ukulele



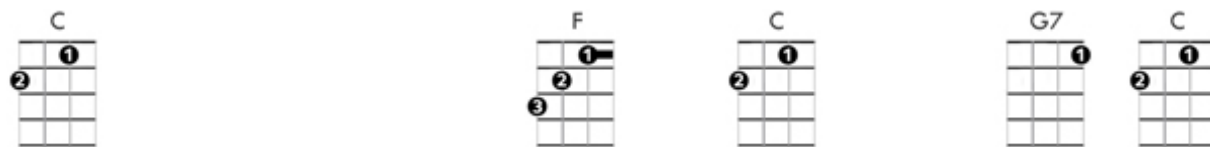
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been



I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be alone again



The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



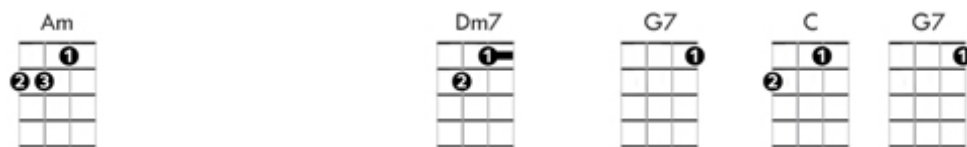
But little does she know that when she left that day, along with her she took my heart



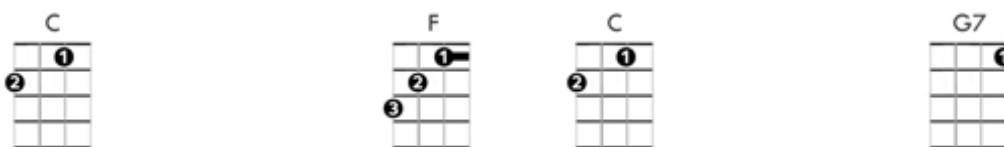
Rain, please tell me now does that seem fair



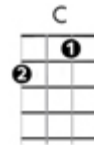
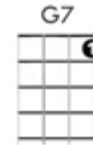
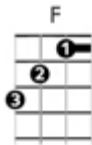
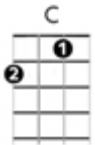
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care



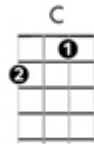
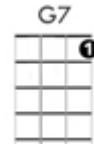
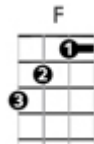
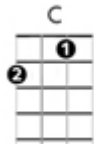
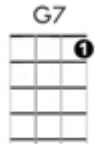
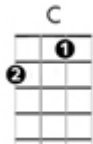
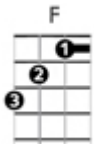
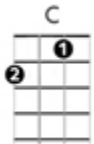
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away



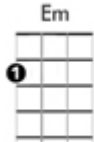
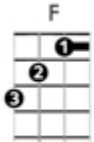
The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



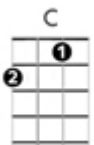
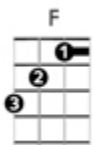
But little does she know that when she left that day, along with her she took my heart



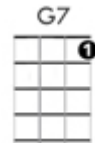
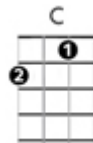
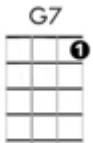
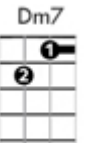
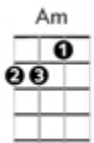
[musical interlude]



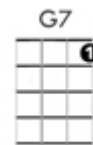
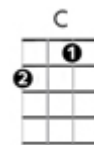
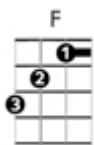
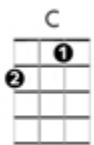
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so



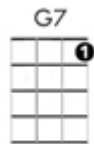
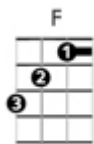
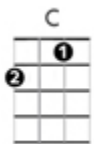
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow



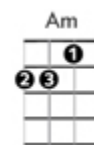
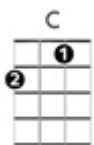
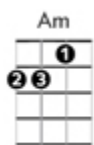
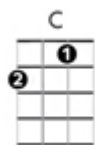
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been



I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be alone again

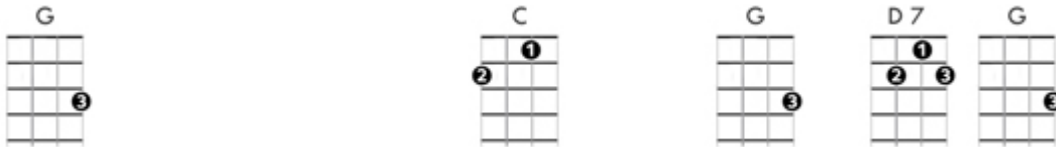


Oh, listen to (listen to) the falling rain... pitter patter, pitter patter [repeat and fade]

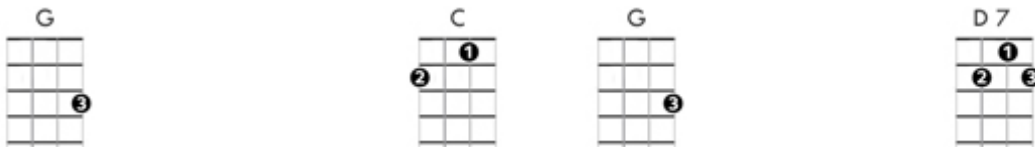
Rhythm of the Rain - Baritone Ukulele



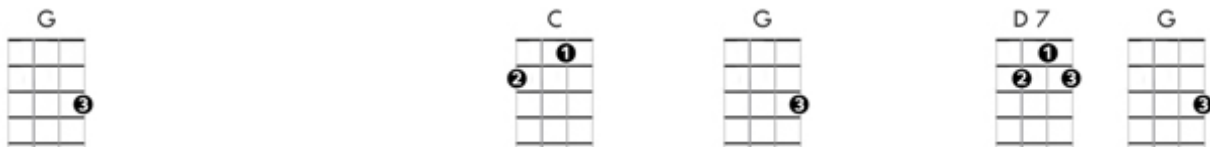
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been



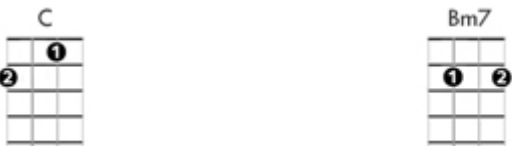
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be alone again



The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



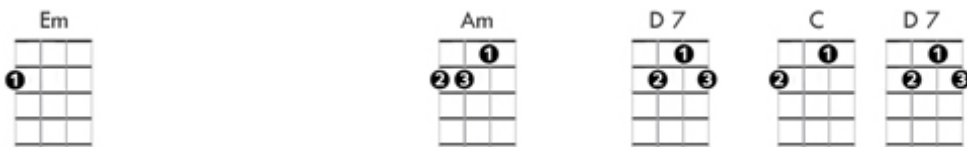
But little does she know that when she left that day, along with her she took my heart



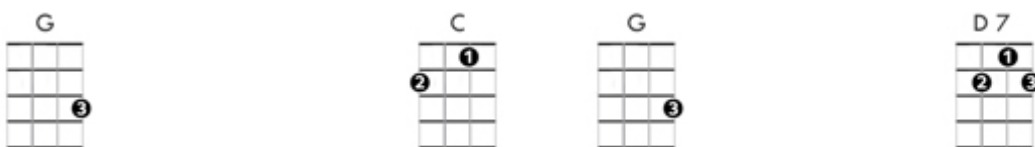
Rain, please tell me now does that seem fair



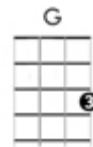
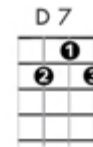
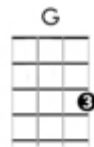
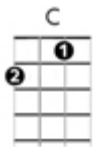
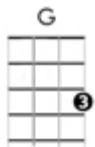
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care



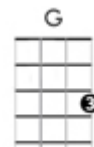
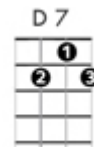
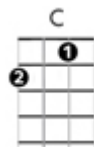
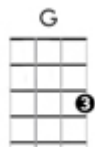
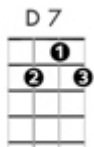
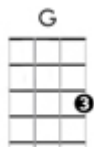
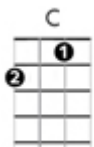
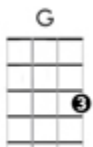
I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away



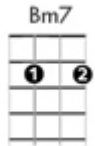
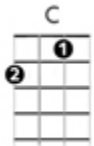
The only girl I care about has gone away, looking for a brand new start



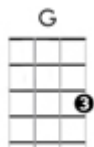
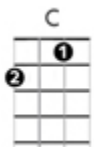
But little does she know that when she left that day, along with her she took my heart



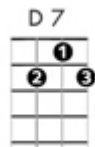
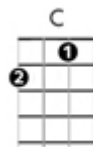
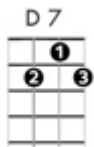
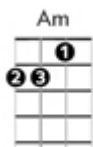
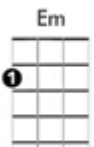
[musical interlude]



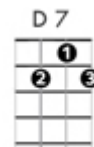
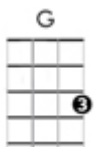
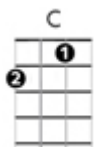
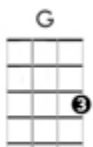
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so



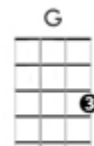
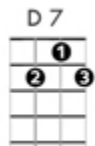
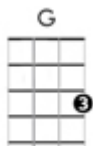
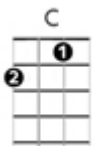
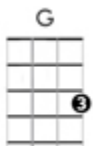
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow



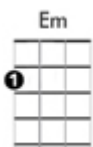
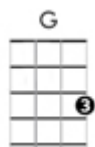
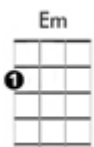
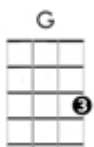
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow



Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been

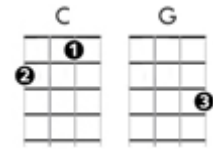
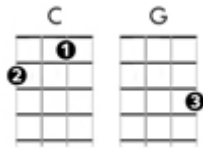
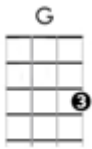


I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be alone again

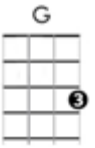
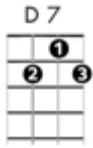
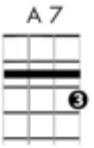
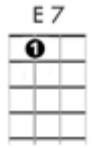
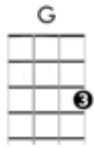
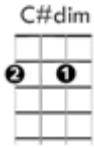
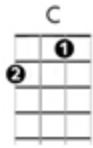


Oh, listen to (listen to) the falling rain... pitter patter, pitter patter [repeat and fade]

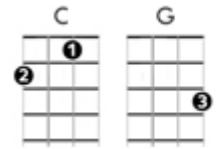
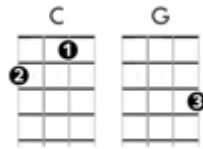
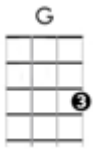
Side By Side - Baritone Ukulele



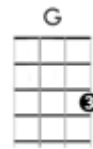
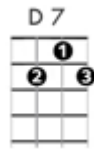
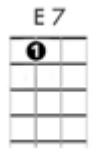
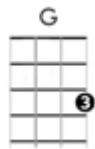
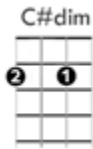
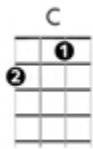
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo - ney; Maybe we're ragged and fun - ny



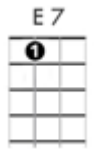
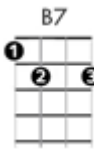
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side



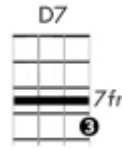
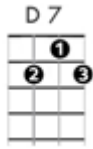
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor-row; Maybe it's trouble and sor - row



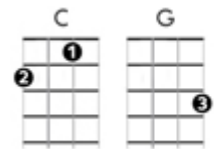
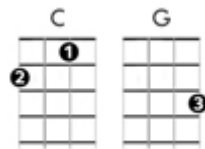
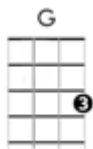
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side



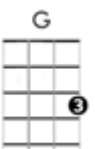
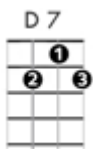
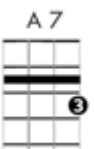
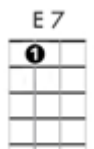
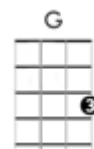
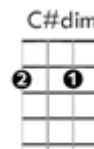
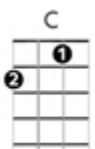
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?



Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all

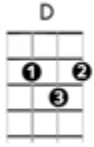


When they've all had their quarrels and part - ed, we'll be the same as we start-ed

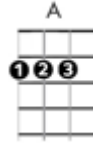


Just a travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side... by... side

Singin' in the Rain - Baritone Ukulele

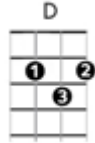


I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain



What a wonderful feelin', I'm happy again

I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up above



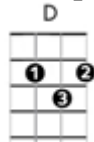
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place



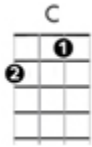
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face

And I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

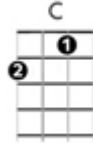


Oh I'm singin', just singin' in the rain

Sloop John B - Baritone Ukulele



We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me, around Nassau town we did roam



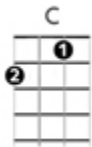
Drinking all night

Got into a fight

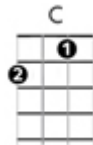
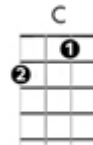
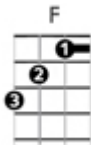
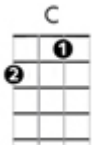
Well, I feel so broke up,

I want to go home

CHORUS:



So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets, call for the Captain ashore, let me go home

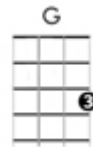
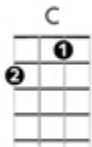


Let me go home

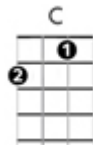
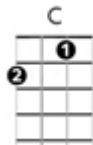
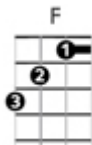
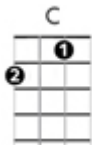
I wanna go home

Well, I feel so broke up,

I want to go home



The first mate, he got drunk and broke the Cap'n's trunk, the constable had to come and take him away



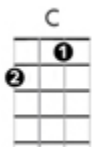
Sherriff John Stone

Why don't you leave me alone

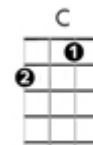
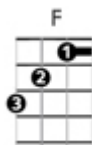
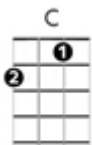
Well, I feel so broke up

I want to go home

(CHORUS)



The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits, and then he took and he ate up all of my corn



Let me go home

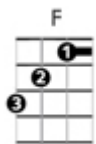
Why don't they let me go home

This is the worst trip

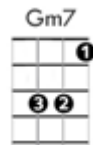
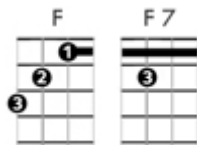
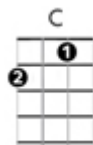
I've ever been on

(CHORUS)

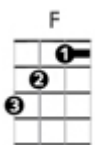
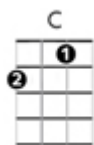
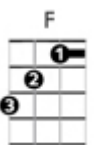
Sloop John B – Baritone Ukulele



We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me

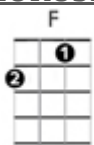


Around Nassau town, we did roam... drinking all night... got into a fight

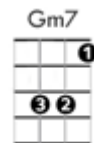
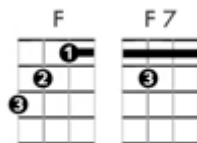
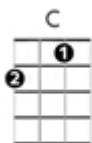


I feel so broke up, I want to go home

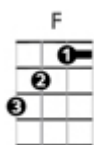
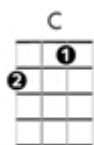
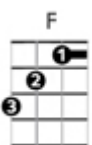
CHORUS:



So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets



Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home... I want to go home... I want to go home



I feel so broke up, I want to go home

(Verse 2):

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him away... Sherriff John Stone... Why don't you leave me alone
 Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home

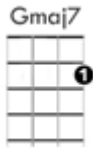
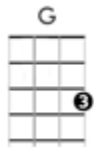
(Chorus)

(Verse 3):

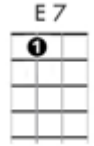
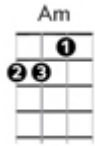
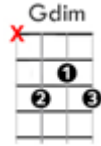
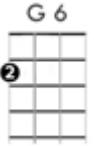
The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
 And then he took up and ate all of my corn... Let me go home... Why don't they let me go home
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

(Chorus)

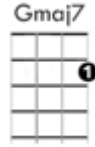
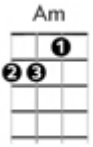
Smile - Baritone Ukulele



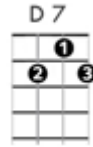
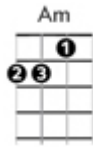
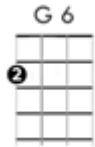
Smile, tho, your heart is aching, smile even tho, it's breaking



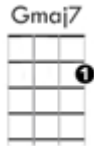
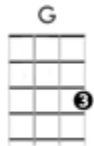
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by



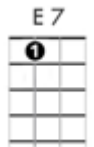
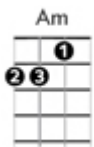
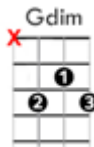
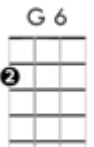
If you smile through your fear and sorrow, smile and maybe tomorrow



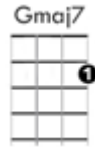
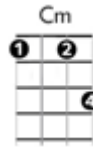
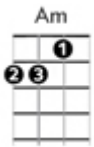
You'll see the sun come shining through for you



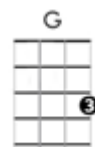
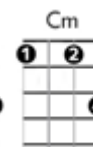
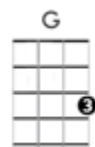
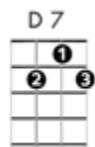
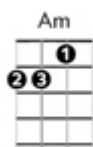
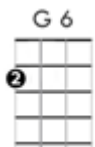
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness



Although a tear may be ever so near

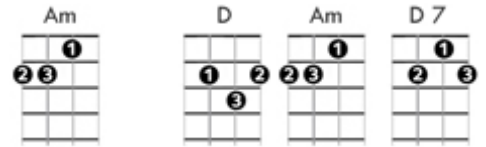
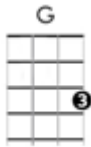


That's the time you must keep on trying, smile what's the use of crying

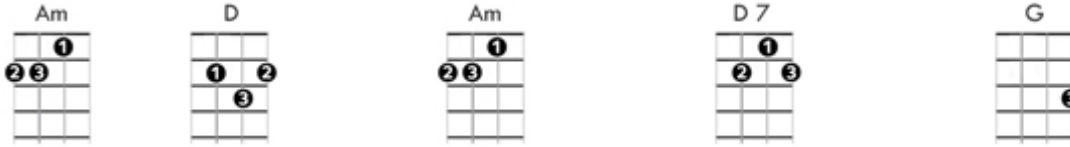


You'll find that life is still worthwhile if you just smile

Something Stupid - Baritone Ukulele



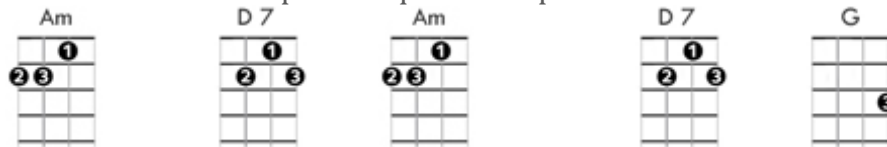
I know I stand in line until you think you have the time to spend an evening with me



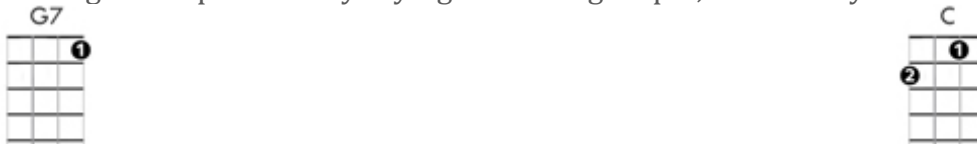
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be leaving with me



And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a drink or two



And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid, like I love you



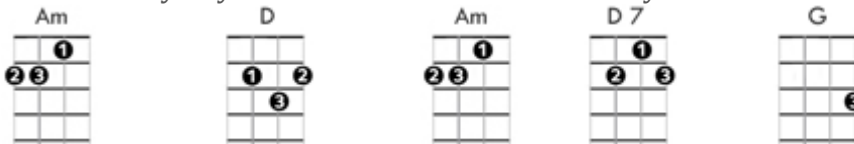
I can see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lies you heard the night before



And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true it never seemed so right before



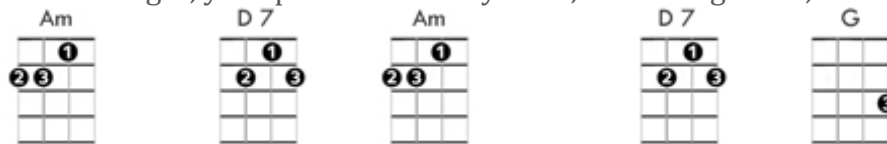
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to make the meaning come true



But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late and I'm a-lone with you

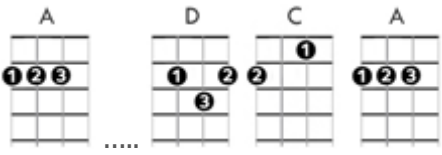



The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red, and oh, the night's so blue

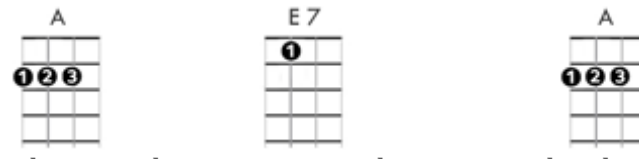


And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like I love you


Spirit In The Sky - Baritone Ukulele

INTRO:  X8



When I die and they lay me to rest, gonna go to the place that's the best



When they lay me down to die, going up to the spirit in the sky


Goin' up to the spirit in the sky, that's where I'm gonna go when I die

 X4
When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna go to the place that's the best


Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, gotta have a friend in Jesus


So you know that when you die, He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky

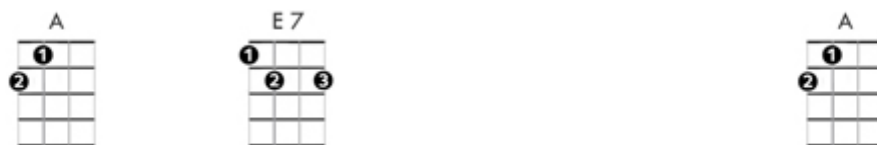

Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky, that's where you're gonna go when you die



When you die and they lay you to rest, you're gonna go to the place that's the best



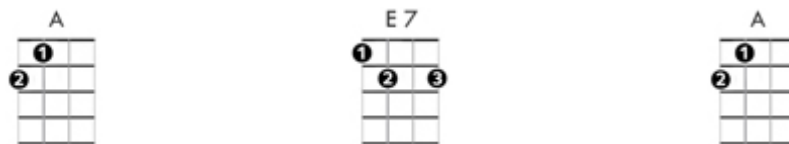
I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned, I've got a friend in Jesus



So you know that when I die, He's gonna recommend me to the spirit in the sky



Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky, that's where I'm gonna go when I die



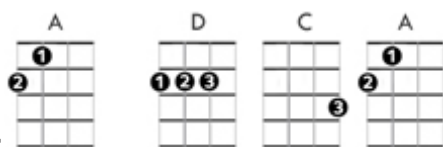
When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna go to the place that's the best...



Go to the place that's the best...



Go to the place that's the best...

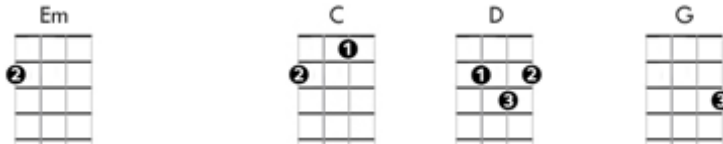


ENDING: X4

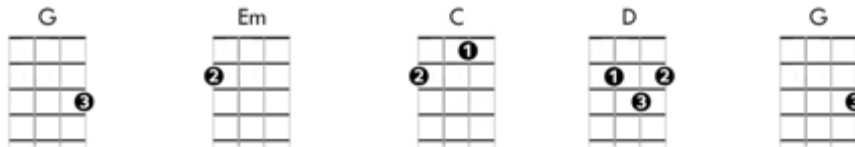
Stand By Me - Baritone Ukulele



When the night has come, and the land is dark, and the moon is the only light we'll see



No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid, just as long as you stand, stand by me



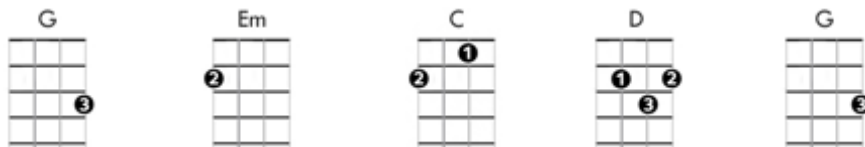
So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me - oh stand, stand by me, stand by me



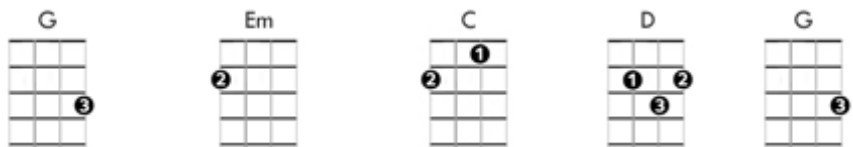
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall, or the mountain should crumble to the sea



I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear, just as long as you stand, stand by me

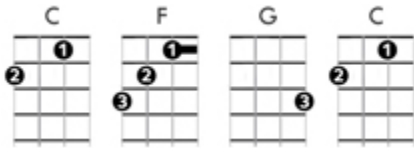


So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me - oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

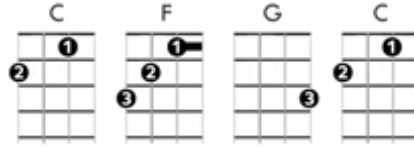
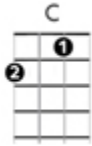


Whenever you're in trouble, won't you stand by me, oh, stand by me - oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

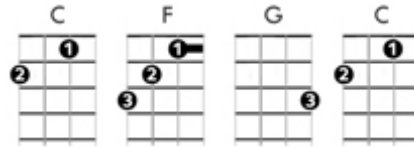
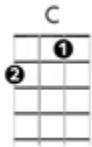
Summertime Blues - Baritone Ukulele



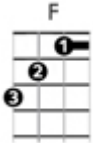
(intro riff X2)



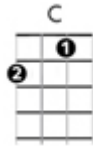
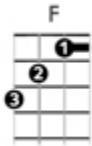
I'm gonna raise a fuss I'm gonna raise a holler



About workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar

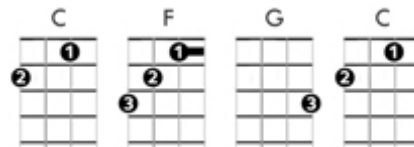
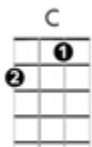


Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date, my boss says "No dice, son, you gotta work late"

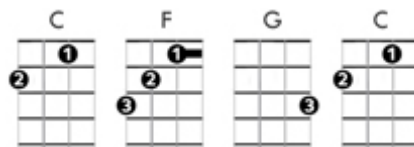
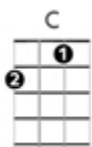


Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

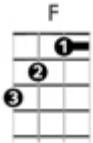
(repeat intro riff X2)



Well my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some money,

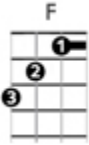


If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"



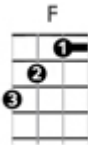
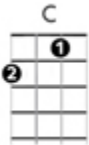
(STOP)

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick - "Well you can't use the car, 'cause you didn't work a lick"

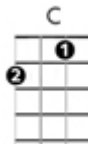
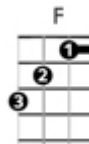
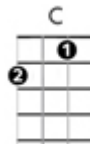
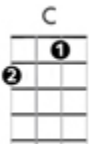


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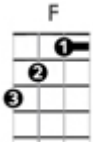
(repeat intro riff X2)



I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

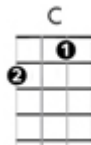
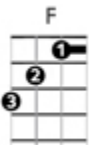


I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations



(STOP)

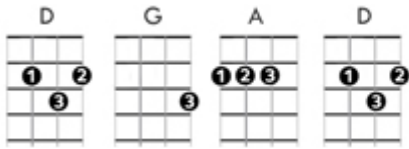
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote: "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"



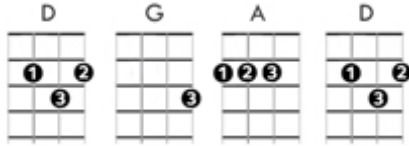
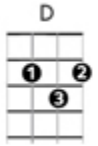
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(repeat intro riff x4)

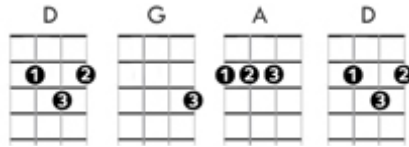
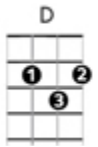
Summertime Blues - Baritone Ukulele



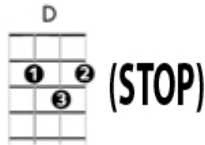
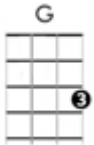
(intro riff X2)



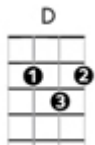
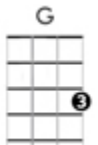
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About workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar

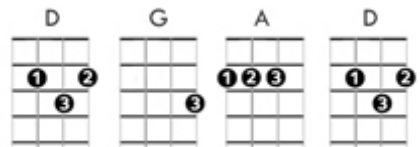
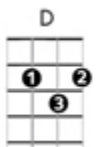


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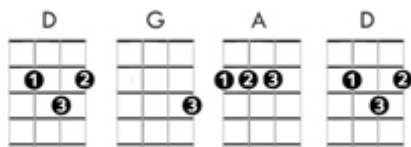
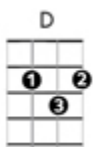


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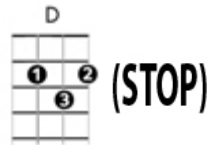
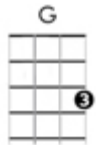
(repeat intro riff X2)



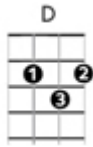
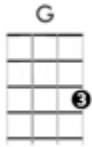
Well my mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta make some money,



If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"

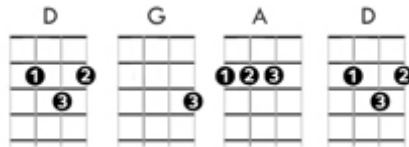
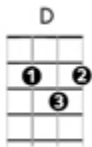


Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick - "Well you can't use the car, 'cause you didn't work a lick"

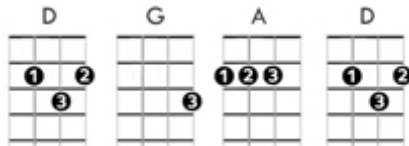
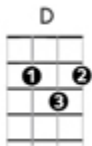


Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

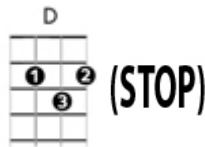
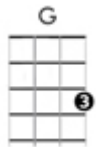
(repeat intro riff X2)



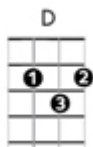
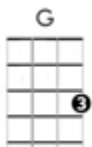
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation



I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations



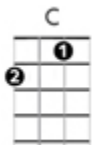
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote: "I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"



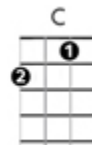
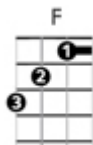
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

(repeat intro riff x4)

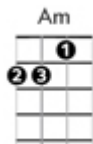
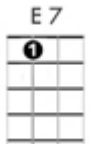
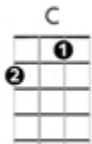
This Little Light of Mine - Baritone Ukulele



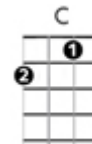
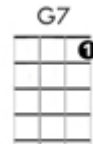
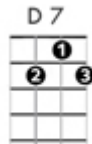
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



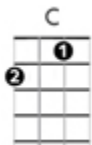
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



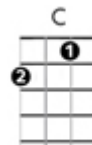
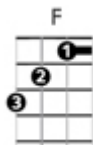
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



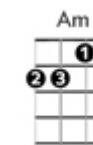
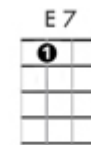
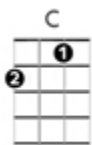
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



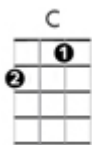
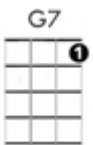
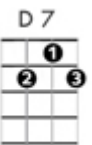
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



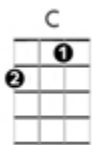
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



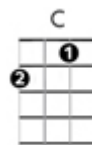
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



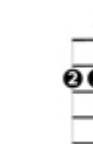
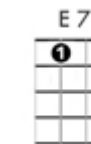
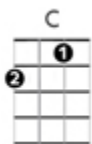
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



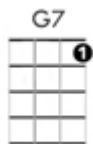
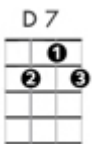
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



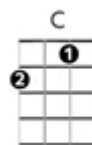
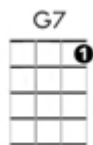
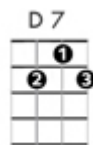
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine

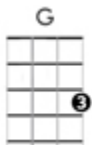


Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

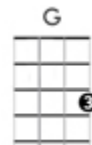
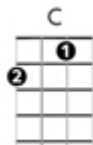


Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

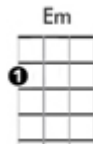
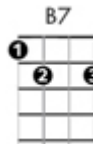
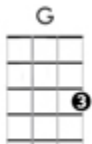
This Little Light of Mine - Baritone Ukulele



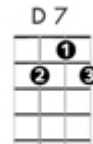
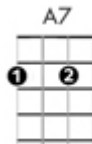
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



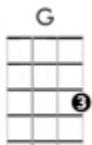
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



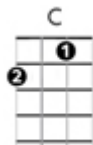
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine



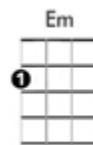
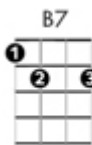
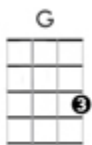
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



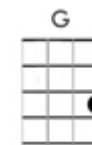
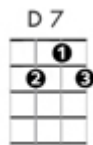
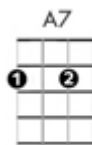
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



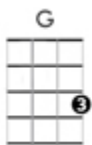
I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



I've got the light of grace, I'm gonna let it shine



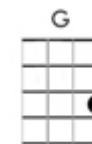
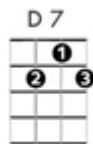
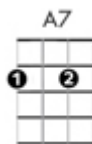
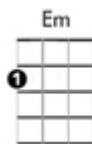
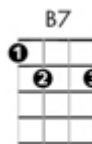
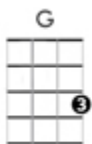
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



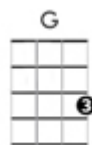
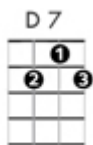
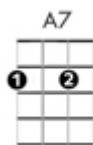
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine



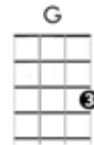
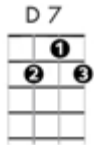
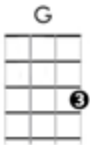
We've got the light of love, we're gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine



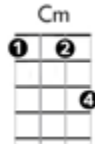
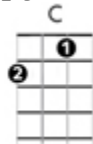
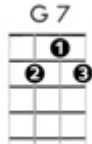
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Tiny Bubbles - Baritone Ukulele

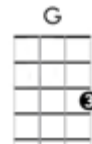
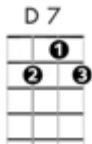
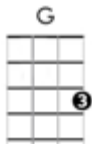
Chorus:



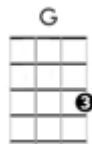
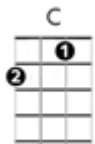
Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine



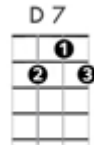
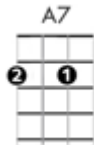
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over



With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time

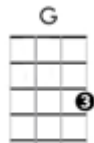
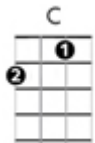


So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea

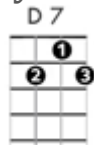
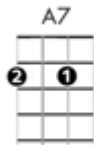


And mostly, here's a toast to you and me

(chorus)



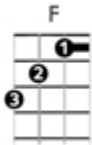
So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today



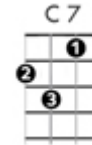
And here's a kiss that will not fade away

(chorus)

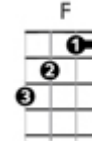
Tom Dooley - Baritone Ukulele



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

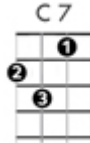
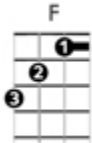


Hang down your head and cry

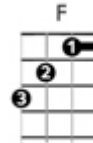


Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

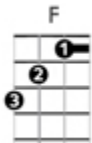
Poor boy, you're bound to die



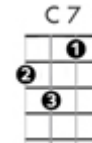
I met her on the mountain, there I took her life



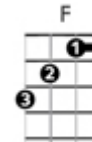
Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

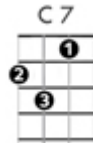
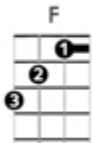


Hang down your head and cry

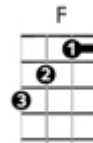


Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

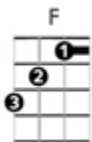
Poor boy, you're bound to die



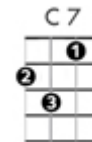
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be



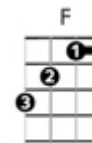
Hadn't a-been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee



Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

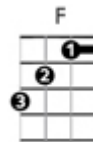
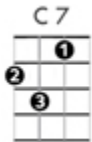


Hang down your head and cry

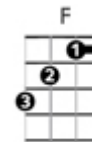
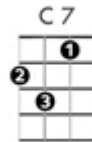


Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to die

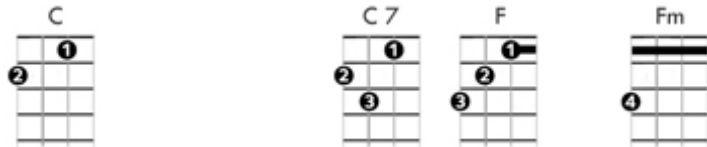


Poor boy, you're bound to die

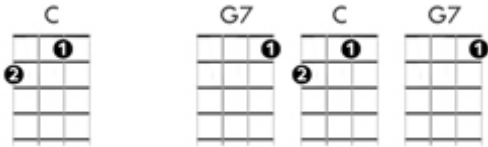


Poor boy, you're bound to die

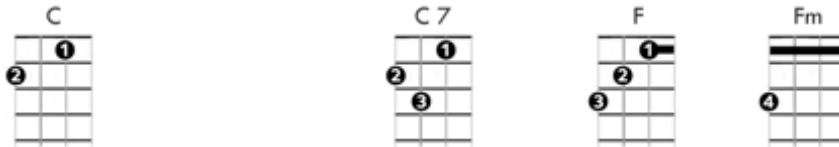
Tonight You Belong To Me - Baritone Ukulele



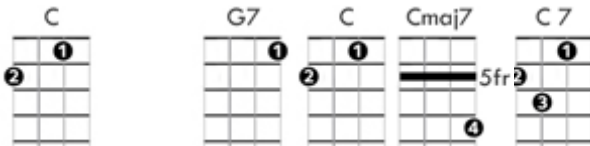
I know (I know) you be-long to some-body new



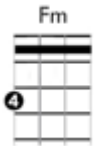
But to-night you be-long to me



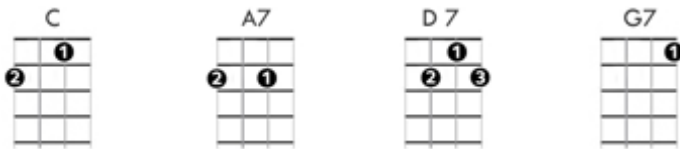
Although (although) we're a-part, you're a part of my heart,



And to-night you be-long to me

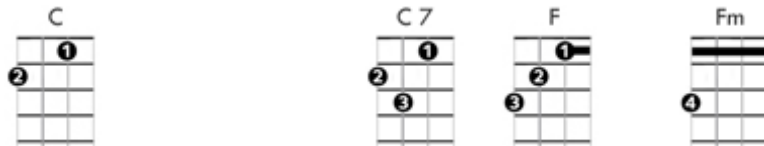


Way down, by the stream how sweet it would seem



Once more just to dream in the moonlight...

my honey



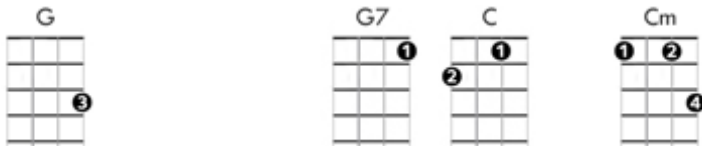
I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone



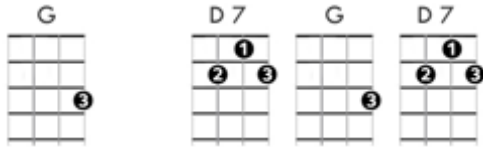
But to-night, you be-long to me...

just to little old me

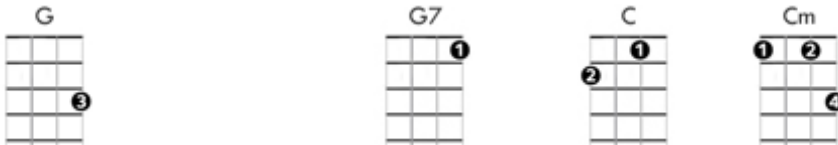
Tonight You Belong To Me - Baritone Ukulele (alt)



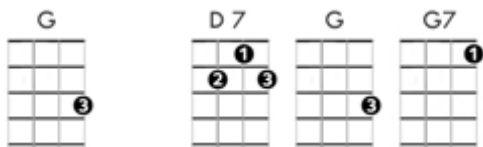
I know (I know) you be-long to some-body new



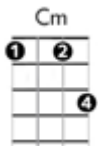
But to-night you be-long to me



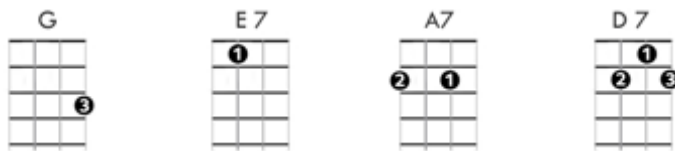
Although (although) we're a-part, you're a part of my heart,



And to-night you be-long to me

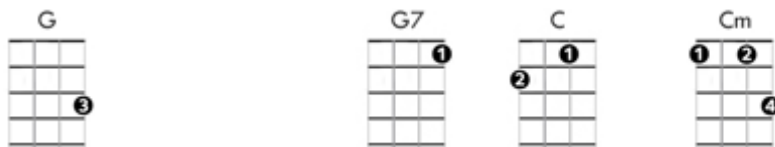


Way down, by the stream how sweet it would seem

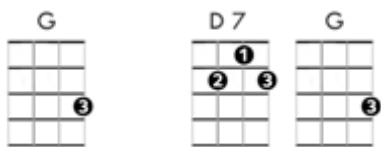


Once more just to dream in the moonlight...

my honey



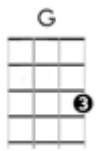
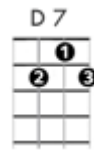
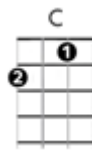
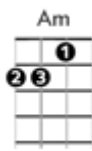
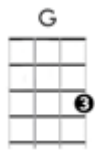
I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone



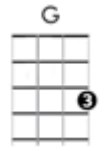
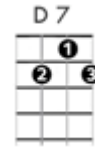
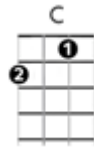
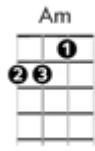
But to-night, you be-long to me...

just to little old me

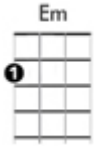
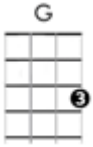
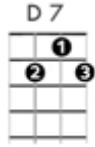
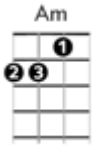
Vincent - Baritone Ukulele



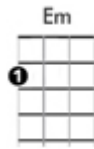
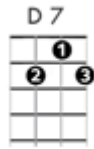
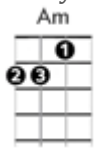
Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and gray, look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul



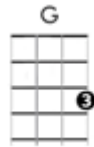
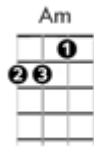
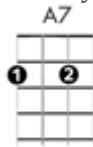
Shadows on the hills sketch the trees and the daffodils, catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy linen land



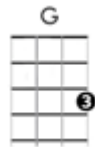
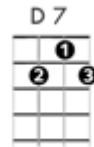
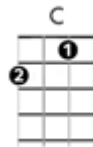
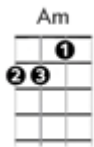
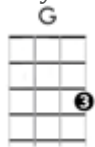
Now I understand what you tried to say to me



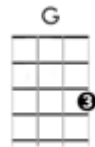
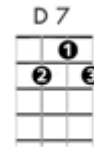
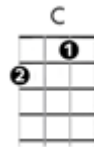
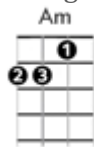
And how you suffered for your sanity, and how you tried to set them free



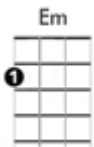
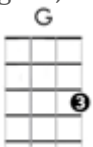
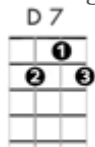
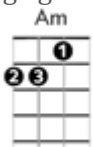
They would not listen, they did not know how... perhaps they'll listen now



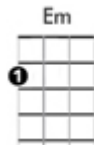
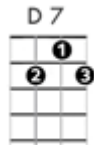
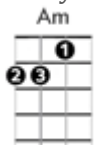
Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze, swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue



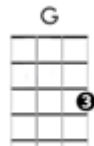
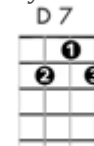
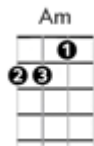
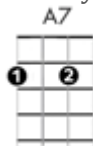
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain, weathered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand



Now I understand what you tried to say to me



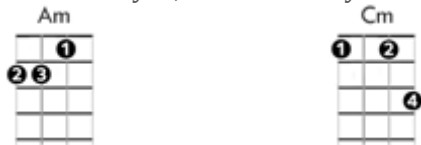
And how you suffered for your sanity, and how you tried to set them free



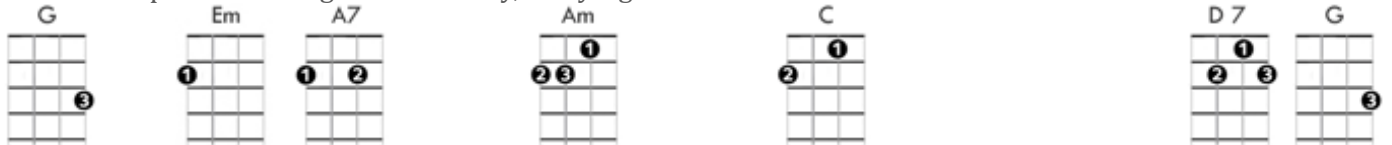
They would not listen, they did not know how... perhaps they'll listen now



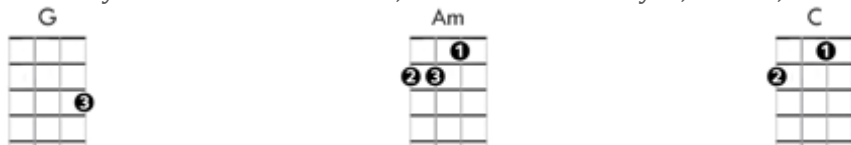
For they could not love you, but still your love was true



And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night



You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent, this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you



Starry, Starry night, portraits hung in empty halls, frameless heads on nameless walls



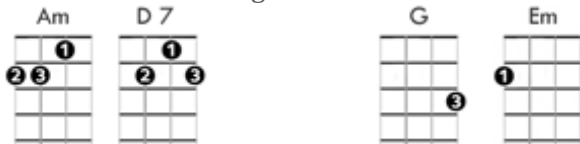
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget



Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes, the silver thorn, a bloody rose



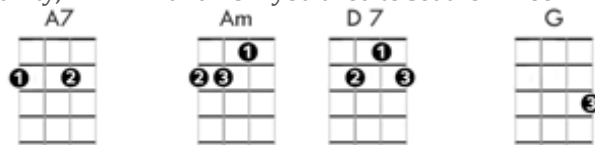
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow



Now I think I know what you tried to say to me

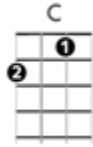


And how you suffered for your sanity, and how you tried to set them free

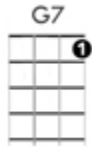


They would not listen, they're not listening still... perhaps they never will

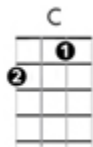
He's Got The Whole World In His Hands – Baritone Ukulele



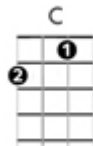
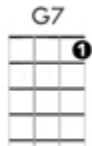
He's got the whole world in His hands



He's got the whole world in His hands



He's got the whole world in His hands



He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the little tiny baby, in His hands,
He's got the little tiny baby, in His hands,
He's got the little tiny baby, in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands . . .

He's got you and me brother, in His hands,
He's got you and me sister, in His hands,
He's got you and me brother, in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands . . .

He's got everybody here, in His hands,
He's got everybody here, in His hands,
He's got everybody here, in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands . . .



Wimoweh - Baritone Ukulele



In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight



In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

(CHORUS: "Wimoweh" repeated x 16 with above chord progression)



Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight



Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

(CHORUS: "Wimoweh" repeated x 16 with above chord progression)



Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight



Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

(CHORUS: "Wimoweh" repeated x 16 with above chord progression)