1ST ANNUAL
MWMF
UKEFEST

Songbook
The Tide Is High (John Holt)

G    C    D    G    C    D
The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one.
G    C    D    G    C—D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, no—oo.
G    C    D
It's not the things you do that tease and hurts me bad,
G    C    D
but it's the way you do the things you do to me.
G    C    D    G    C—D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, no—oo.
G    C    D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on,
G    C    D    C    D    C    D    C    D    -    D7
I'm gonna be your number one. Number one. Number one.

G    C    D    G    C    D
Ev'ry man wants you to be his girl, but I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn.
G    C    D    G    C—D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, oh no—oo.


G    C    D
Ev'ry man wants you to be his girl,
G    C    D
but I'll wait my dear, till it's my turn.
G    C    D    G    C—D
I'm not the kinda man who gives up just like that, oh no—oo.

G    C    D    G    C    D
The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one.
G    C    D    G    C    D
The Tide is high but I'm holdin' on, I'm gonna be your number one—
(repeat — fade)
BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN (Gene Autry)

C G C C7
I’m back in the saddle again
F C
Out where a friend is a friend
F
Where the longhorn cattle feed
C
On the lowly gypsum weed
D7 G
Back in the saddle again
C G C C7
Ridin’ the range once more
F C
Totin’ my old 44
F
Where you sleep every night
C
And the only law is right
C G C
Back in the saddle again
F C
Whoopi-ty-aye-oh Rockin’ to and fro
G
Back in the saddle again
F C
Whoopi-ty-aye-yay, I go my way
G C
Back in the saddle again
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK (McCartney/Lennon)

Verse 1:
D  E7  G  D
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it’s true
D  E7  G  D
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
Bm  G  Bm  E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
D  E7  G  D
Ain’t got nothin’ but love, babe, eight days a week (1st time to verse 2)
G  D
(Just for the ending repeat & fade) eight days a week

Verse 2:
D  E7  G  D
Love you every day, girl, you’re always on my mind.
D  E7  G  D
One thing I can say, girl, I love you all the time.
Bm  G  Bm  E7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
D  E7  G  D
Ain’t got nothin’ but love, babe, eight days a week

Bridge:
A  Bm
Eight days a week I lo-o-o-ove you,
E7  Em7  A7
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Repeat 1 verse (Ooh I need....)
DAYDREAM BELIEVER (John Stewart)

Intro: D Em7  D Em7 (4 beats each)

I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

Oh, The six o'clock alarm would never ring

But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

My shaving razor's cold, and it stings

Chorus:

Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a

Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

Now you know how happy I can be

And our good times start and end, without dollar one to spend

But how much, baby, do we really need

Chorus and fade
Here Comes The Sun (George Harrison)

verse 1:
G       C       D7
little darling, its been a long cold lonely winter
G       C       D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here
G       C       A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and i said
G       C       D7
its alright

verse 2:
G       C       D7
little darling, the smile's returning to your faces
G       C       D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here
G       C       A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and i said
G       C       D7
its alright

Bridge:
Bb   F   C       G   D7
sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb   F   C       G   D7
sun, sun, sun, here it comes

verse 3
G       C       D7
little darling, i feel that ice is slowly melting
G       C       D7
little darling, it seems like years since its been here
G       C       A7
here comes the sun, here comes the sun and I said,
G       C       D7
its alright,
G       C       D7
its alright,

then to finish:- Bb, F, C, end on G.
Blue Bayou (Roy Orbison)

C           G7
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
C
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bayou
C           G7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine
C
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou
G7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
C
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
C           G7           F           Dm
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
C           G7           F           Dm
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
C           G7
Gonna see my baby a-gain, gonna be with some of my friends
C
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
C           G7
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine
C
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou
G7
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
C
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
C           G7           F           Dm
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
C           G7           F           Dm
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be
C           G7           C
Oh, that girl of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evenin' tide
C           G7           C
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside
G7           C
Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba-you
Doctor My Eyes (Jackson Brown)

C
Doctor, my eyes have seen the years
      Em          Am
and the slow parade of fears, without crying,
     F              C
Now I want to understand
C
I have done all that I could
      Em          Am
to see the evil and the good, without hiding
     F              C (Csus4 C)
You must help me, if you can
      Am          C
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what is wrong.
    Am            G          F       C
Was I unwise to leave them open for so long?
C
I have wandered through this world,
      Em
and as each moment has unfurled
     Am          F              C
I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams
   C                  Em
People go just where they will, I never noticed them until
     Am          F              C (Csus C)
I got this feeling that it's later than it seems
      Am          C
Doctor, my eyes, tell me what you see.
    Am            G          F       C
I hear their cries, just say if it's too late for me

Instrumental verse: C Em Am F C Csus4 C

      Am          C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.
    Am            G          F (C Csus4 C)
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?
      Am          C
Doctor, my eyes cannot see the sky.
    Am            G          F       C
Is this the prize for having learned how not to cry?
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

Chorus:
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
(last time through repeat and fade)

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
That’ll Be The Day (Buddy Holly)

Verse 1:
F7  Bb  F
Well, you give me all your lovin’ and your turtle dovin’
Bb  F
All your hugs and kisses and your money too
F7  Bb  F
Well, you know you love me, baby, until you tell me, maybe
**G7  C7
That some day, well, I’ll be through!

Chorus:
Bb
Well, that’ll be the day, when you say, goodbye—yeah
F  F7
That’ll be the day, when you make me cry-
Bb
You say, you’re gonna leave, you know it’s a lie ‘cause
F  C7  F
That’ll be the day, when I die.

Verse 2:
Bb  F
When Cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart
Bb  F  F7
So if we ever part and I leave you
Bb  F
You say you told me an’ you told me boldly
**G7  C7
That some day, well, I’ll be through. (To chorus)

**This is a good phrase to play triplets
I’ll Be Your Baby Tonight (Bob Dylan)

D D7
1. Close your eyes, close the door,
   E7
you don't have to worry any more,
G A D - A
I'll be your baby tonight.

D D7
2. Shut the light, shut the shade,
   E7
you don't have to be afraid,
G A D
I'll be your baby tonight.

Bridge:

G
Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away,
D
we're gonna forget it,
   E7
that big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
   - A
but we're gonna let it, you won't regret it.

D D7
3. Kick your shoes off, do not fear,
   E7
bring that bottle over here,
G A D
I'll be your baby tonight.
When Will I Be Loved (Phil Everly)

D       G       A       D       G       A
I've been cheated, been mistreated,

D       G       A       D       G       A
when will I—I be loved?

D       G       A       D       G       A
I've been put down, I've been pushed 'round,

D       G       A       D       D7
when will I—I be loved?

G       A       G       D
When I find a new man that I want for mine,

G       A       Bm       A       A7
he always breaks my heart in two, it happens every ti—me!

D       G       A       D       G       A
I've been made blue, I've been lied to,

D       G       A       D       G       A
when will I—I be loved?

D - G - A (3x) - D - D7

G       A       G       D
When I find a new man that I want for mine,

G       A       Bm       A       A7
he always breaks my heart in two, it happens every ti—me!

D       G       A       D       G       A
I've been cheated, been mistreated,

D       G       A       D       G       A
when will I—I be loved?

D       G       A       D       G
When will I—I be loved?

A       D       G       A       G       D
Tell me, when will I—I be lo—ved
On The Road Again (Willie Nelson)

C                  E7
1. On the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again,
   Dm               
   I find love is makin' music with my friends,
   F        G        C
   and I can't wait to get on the road again.

C                  E7
2. On the road again, going places that I've never been,
   Dm               
   seein' things that I may never see again,
   F        G        C
   and I can't wait to get on the road again.

Bridge:
   F                  C
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
   F                    C
we're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way,
   G
and our way.

C                  E7
3. Yes, on the road again, just can't get wait to get on the road again.
   Dm               
   I find love is makin' music with my friends.
   F        G        C
   and I can't wait to get on the road again.
Wealth Won’t Save Your Soul (Hank Williams)

A         D         A
1. As we journey along, on life’s wicked road,
          E7
so selfish are we, for silver and gold.
          A         D         A
You can treasure your wealth, your diamonds and gold,
          E         A
but my friends, it won’t save, your poor wicked soul.

A         D         A
2. For when God calls, from his home up on high,
          E7
to your earthly wealth you must say goodbye.
          A         D         A
Then it’s useless to you, if you’ve strayed from the fold,
          E         A
for my friends, it won’t save, your poor wicked soul.

instrumental = verse 2

A         D         A
3. The rich man like all, will be judged at that time,
          E7
but all of his wealth, will be left behind.
          A         D         A
For no matter how much earthly wealth you get hold,
          E7         A
my friends, it won’t save, your poor wicked soul.
          E7         A
My friends, it won’t save, your poor wicked soul.
Can't Help But Smile - (Jim Beloff)

G          C          G
1: It's no secret that we love the 'ukulele,
   D7.                        G
it is a passion, We can't deny.
   C                      G
And the reason's clearly written on our faces,
   D7                     G
and we'd be happy to tell you why

Chorus:
   G
Can't help but smile, Can't help but smile,
    E7     Am
When we play the Ukulele, can't help but smile,
  Am            D7
Can't help but sing, Can't help but strum,
   G
Can't help but feel like we're on some Hawaiian isle.
   G7    C
So fine, so fun
   A7      D7
when we all play together as one.
   G     E7
And life is good, for a while,
  Am              D7        G
can't help but sing, can't help but strum, can't help but smile!

G          C          G
2. When it seems as if the world is on your shoulders,
   D7.                        G
your skies are gloomy, you’re feeling blue,
   C                      G
There is one thing that is sure to bring the sun out,
   D7                     G
So won’t you join us and smile to
Sunny Afternoon (Ray Davis)

E7    Am     G7    C     G7
The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home, E7    Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

G7    C    G7
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken everything I've got, E7    Am
All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

A7                                      D7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.

G7    C    E7
I got a red hot mama trying to break me.

Am    D7    Am    D7
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury, C    E7    Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

Am
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

E7    Am    G7    C     G7
My girlfriend's run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa, E7    Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

G7    C    G7
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer, E7    Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

A7                                      D7
Help me, help me, help me sail away,

G7    C    E7
Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.

Am    D7    Am    D7
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury, C    E7    Am
lazing on a sunny afternoon.

Am
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime
Far Away Places (Kramer/Whitney)

D Far away places with strange-sounding names,
   Em7 A7 Far away over the sea
   D    D7   G    Gm6 Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
   D      A7    D    A7 Are callin', callin' me.
   D                  Em7 A7
   D Goin' to China, or maybe Siam, I want to see for myself
   D    D7   G    Gm6 Those far away places I've been reading about
   D      A7    D    D7 In a book that I took from the shelf.

BRIDGE:
   G        D      A7    D    D7 I start gettin' restless whenever I hear the whistle of a train.
   G       Gm6    D      E7                  A7 I pray for the day I can get underway and look for those castles in Spain.
   D
   D They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am,
       Em7 A7
   D But I know that I'm yearnin' to see
   D    D7   G    Gm6 DA7DA7 Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
   D      A7    D That are callin', callin' me.