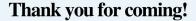






(at Shell Lake Beach House) Drop in with or without a uke until 9:00 p.m.





Sing & Play Along w/ Uke On! (Lori Schroeder and Janie Reynolds)

SETLIST



1. This Land is Your Land 2. We All Need More Kindness in This World **3.If You're Happy and You Know It** 4. When the Saints Go Marching In **5.**Sentimental Journey 6. Down By the Riverside 7.Oh, Susanna 8. Little Liza Jane 9. Get Along Home, Cindy **10. This Little Light of Mine**

This Land is Your Land



CHORUS:

[G] This land is [C] your land. This land is [G] my land.From Cali [D] fornia to the New York [G] island[G7] From the redwood [C] forest to the Gulf Stream [G] waters[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me

[G] As I went [C] walking that ribbon of [G] highway,I saw a [D] bove me that endless [G] skyway[G7] I saw be [C] low me that golden [G] valley.[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me.

CHORUS

[G] I roamed and I [C] rambled, and I followed my [G] footsteps
To the sparkling [D] sands of her diamond [G] deserts.
[G7] While all a [C] round me, a voice was [G] sounding.
[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me

LAST CHORUS:

[G] This land is [C] your land. This land is [G] my land.
From Cali [D] fornia to the New York [G] island
[G7] From the redwood [C] forest to the Gulf Stream [G] waters
[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me.
[D7] This land was made for you and [G] me.

We All Need More Kindness in This World



We all [A] need more [D] kindness in this [A] world We all need more kindness in this [E7] world You may [A] look high and low, but there's [F#m] no place else to go We all [A] need more [E7] kindness in this [A] world We all [A] need more [D] huggin' in this [A] world

We all need more huggin' in this [E7] world You may [A] look high and low, but there's [F#m] no place else to go We all [A] need more [E7] huggin' in this [A] world

We all [A] need more [D] sunshine in this [A] world We all need more sunshine in this [E7] world You may [A] look high and low, but there's [F#m] no place else to go We all [A] need more [E7] sunshine in this [A] world

We need [A] more uku [D] leles in this [A] world We need more ukuleles in this [E7] world You may [A] look high and low, but there's [F#m] no place else to go We need [A] more uku [E7] leles in this [A] world

We all [A] need more [D] kindness in this [A] world We all need more kindness in this [E7] world

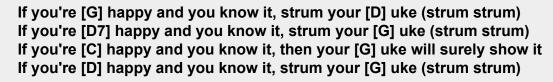
You may [A] look high and low, but there's [F#m] no place else to go We all [A] need more [E7] kindness in this [A] world We all [A] need more [E7] kindness in this [A] world

If You're Happy and You Know It

4th Annyal

Shell Lake, Wisconsin

Northwoods



If you're [G] happy and you know it, strum it [D] loud (strum strum) If you're [D7] happy and you know it, strum it [G] loud (strum strum) If you're [C] happy and you know it, then your [G] uke will surely show it If you're [D] happy and you know it, strum it [G] loud (strum strum)

If you're [G] happy and you know it, strum it [D] soft (strum strum) If you're [D7] happy and you know it, strum it [G] soft (strum strum) If you're [C] happy and you know it, then your [G] uke will surely show it If you're [D] happy and you know it, strum it [G] soft (strum strum)

If you're [G] happy and you know it, pluck the [D] strings (pluck pluck) If you're [D7] happy and you know it, pluck the [G] strings (pluck pluck) If you're [C] happy and you know it, then your [G] uke will surely show it If you're [D] happy and you know it, pluck the [G] strings (pluck pluck)

If you're [G] happy and you know it, strum your [D] uke (strum strum) If you're [D7] happy and you know it, strum your [G] uke (strum strum) If you're [C] happy and you know it, then your [G] uke will surely show it If you're [D] happy and you know it, strum your [G] uke (strum strum)

When the Saints Go Marching In

[G] Oh, when the Saints, go marching in Oh, when the Saints go marching [D7] in Oh Lord, I [G] want to [G7] be in that
[C] number
When the [G] Saints go [D7] marching
[G] in.

[G] And when the sun, refuses to shine And when the sun refuses to [D7] shine Oh Lord, I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number When the [G] Saints go [D7] marching [G] in.

[G] Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call Oh, when the trumpet sounds the [D7] call Oh Lord, I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number When the [G] Saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, this [D7] train
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothin' but the righteous and the holy
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory,
[G] this train.

[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train This train don't carry no liars, this [D7] train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no liars
[C] No false pretenders, no back-biters;
[G] This train, don't [D7] carry no liars,
[G] this train

[G] This train don't pull no gamblers, this train This train don't pull no gamblers, this [D7] train
[G] This train don't [G7] pull no gamblers
[C] No crap-shooters, no midnight ramblers
[G] This train, don't [D7] pull no gamblers,
[G] this train.

Repeat First Verse of When the Saints Go Marching In

Sentimental Journey



[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey
[A] To renew old [E7] memo [A] ries (2, 3)
[A] Got my bag, got my reservation
Spent each dime -- I [E7] could afford
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation

[A] Long to hear that [E7] all a [A] board (2, 3, 4, 5) [D] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [A] seven I'll be waitin' up for – [B7] heaven Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm] track --That [E] takes me [E7] back

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I de [E7] cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take this [D7] sentimental journey
[A] Sentimental jour [E7] ney [A] home (2, 3, 4, 5)
[D] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up for – [B7] heaven
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm] track -That [E] takes me [E7] back

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearnyWhy did I de [E7] cide to roam?[A] Gotta take this [D7] sentimental journey[A] Sentimental jour [E7] ney [A] home [A D D A A A]

Down By the Riverside

Gonna [G] lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside [D7] Down by the riverside, [G] down by the riverside Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more.

CHORUS:

I ain't gonna [C] study war no more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no more I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] mo-o-ore [G7] I ain't gonna [C] study war no more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no more I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more. (last chorus, add: [C] and [G] at end)

Gonna [G] put on my long white robe, down by the riverside [D7] Down by the riverside, [G] down by the riverside Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more.

CHORUS

Gonna [G] put on my starry crown, down by the riverside [D7] Down by the riverside, [G] down by the riverside Gonna put on my starry crown down by the riverside I [D7] ain't gonna study war no [G] more.



CHORUS

Oh, Susanna

Oh I [D] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [A] knee I'm [D] going to Louisiana, my true love [A] for to [D] see It [D] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [A] dry The [D] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [A] don't you [D] cry

CHORUS:

[G] Oh, Susanna, [D] don't you cry for [A] me For I [D] come from Alabama, With a banjo [A] on my [D] knee

I [D] had a dream the other night when everything was [A] still I [D] thought I saw Susanna coming [A] up the [D] hill The [D] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her [A] eye I [D] said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna [A] don't you [D] cry

CHORUS

I [D] soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look a [A] round And [D] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall u [A] pon the [D] ground But [D] if I do not find her, then surely I will [A] die And [D] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [A] don't you [D] cry.

Last Chorus – Sing Twice: [G] Oh, Susanna, [D] don't you cry for [A] me For I [D] come from Alabama, With a banjo [A] on my [D] knee



Little Liza Jane



[G] I got a friend who plays the uke. Little Liza Jane When she plays, it ain't no fluke. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane

[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Liza Jane.
[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane.
[G] I got a friend – in St. Paul. Little Liza Jane
Buildings there are so tall. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane

[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Liza Jane.
[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane.
[G] I got a friend – in Hayward. Little Liza Jane
Shops and cafes, that's the word! Little Li [D] za [G] Jane

[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Liza Jane.
[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane.
[G] I got a friend – in Spooner. Little Liza Jane
Railroad history, that's for sure. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane

[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Liza Jane.
Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane.
[G] I got a friend – in Shell Lake. Little Liza Jane
Great big walleye, ain't no fake. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane

[G] Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Liza Jane. Oh, little [C] Li [G] za. Little Li [D] za [G] Jane.

Get Along Home, Cindy

[G] I wish I was an apple
Hanging on a [D7] tree
And [G] every time my
[C] sweetheart passed
She'd [G] take a [D7] bite of [G] me

[G] She told me that she loved me She called me sugar [D7] plum She [G] threw her arms [C] around me I [G] thought my [D7] time had [G] come

CHORUS:

Get along [C] home, Cindy Cindy Get along [G] home, Cindy Cindy Get along [C] home, Cindy Cindy I'll [G] marry [D7] you some [G] day

[G] Cindy got religion She had it once [D7] before But [G] when she heard my [C] old guitar She's the [G] first one [D7] on the [G] floor [G] I wish I had a needle As fine as I could [D7] sew I'd [G] sew my girl a [C] new wardrobe And [G] down the [D7] road we'd [G] go

CHORUS

[G] Cindy in the spring time Cindy in the [D7] fall If [G] I can't have my [C] Cindy girl I'll [G] have no [D7] girl at [G] all

[G] We all live in Spooner We think it's mighty [D7] fine When [G] we get our [C] ukes out We [G] have a [D7] good ole [G] time!

CHORUS – Sing it twice

This Little Light of Mine

[C] This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine!
[F] This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it [C] shine!
This little light of mine
[E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine!
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine,
let it [C] shine!

[C] This little light of grace
I'm gonna let it shine!
[F] This little light of grace
I'm gonna let it [C] shine!
This little light of grace
[E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine!
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine,
let it [C] shine!

[C] This little light of love,
I'm gonna let it shine!
[F] This little light of love,
I'm gonna let it [C] shine!
This little light of love,
[E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine!
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine,
let it [C] shine!

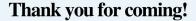
[C] This little light of peace,
I'm gonna let it shine!
[F] This little light of peace,
I'm gonna let it [C] shine!
This little light of peace,
[E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine!
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine,
let it [C] shine!

Repeat first verse





(at Shell Lake Beach House) Drop in with or without a uke until 9:00 p.m.







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All For Me Grog (traditional Irish drinking song) Chorus -----G All for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog G All for me beer and tobacco I spent all me dough on lassies don't ya know G D7 G Across the western ocean I must wander D7 G All for me boots, me <u>noggin', noggin'</u> boots All for me beer and tobacco Oh the heels are all worn out, and the toes are torn about And the soles are looking out for better weather. D7D7 G (Chorus) All for me shirt, me <u>noggin'</u>, <u>noggin'</u> shirt All for me beer and tobacco Oh the sleeves are all worn out, and the collar's torn about G And the tail is looking out for better weather. (Chorus) G C G Sick in the head, I haven't been to bed D7 Since first I come ashore from me slumber Oh I spent all me dough on lassies don'tcha know. G G D7 G D7 G D7 G C D7 G (Chorus) Traditional Irish drinking song of leaving, loss & liquor. As sung by Lil Rev on Fountain of Uke # 2 lilrev.com

D7 EASY





Ain't No Bugs On Me:



C	G7		
Ain't no bugs o	on me, Ain't no bugs on me. (Refrain)		
G7	· c		
Might be bugs	on some of you mugs but there ain't no bugs on me.		
с	G7		
Mosquito he flies hig	h, Mosquito he flies low,		
G7	c		
Mosquito if he lands	on me, ain't gonna fly no more!		
Refrain			
-	G7		
	e month of June, Lightning bugs in May		
G7	c		
	ld time, Sho' ain't here to stay!		
Refrain			
	G7		
ittle fleas have small	ler fleas, on their backs to bite them,		
57	C		
imaller fleas have sm	naller fleas so add infinitum!		
Refrain			
	G7		
	big field, strumming oh so gaily!		
7	c		
long come a great b	ig wind, blew away my ukulele!		

Ath Annual Northwoods Example to the formation of the for

Intro: (Drum chop) 1.2.3.4, 1.2.3.4 **Battle of New Orleans** Sung by Johnny Horton In 1814 we took a little trip 1960 Grammy winner A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip' We took a little bacon and we took a little beans And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans. (tight) _. Chorus · 1 We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' There wasn't as many as there was a while a-go We fired once more and they began to runnin' G ////-/// On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi- co. We looked down the river and we see'd the British come And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring D7 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. Chorus-1 Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes We held our fire till we see'd their faces well Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well~ Chorus-1, then Chorus · 2 -They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles GAnd they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co. We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind. Chorus-1 & 2: out)

<u>Can't You See</u>

Marshall Tucker Band

 G
 F
 C
 G

 I'm gonna take a freight train, Down at the station, Lord, I don't care where it goes
 G
 F
 C
 G

 G
 F
 C
 G
 G

 Gonna climb me a mountain, The highest mountain, Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

CHORUS:

G F Can't you see, whoa, can't you see C G What that woman, Lord, she been doin' to me 2x

 G
 F
 C
 G

 I'm gonna find me, A hole in the wall, I'm gonna crawl inside and die
 G
 F
 C
 G

 G
 F
 C
 G
 G

 'Cause my lady, now, A mean ol' woman, Lord, Never told me goodbye.

G F Can't you see, whoa, can't you see C G What that woman, Lord, she been doin' to me 2x

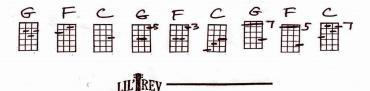
 G
 F
 C
 G

 I'm gonna buy a ticket, now, As far as I can, Ain't a-never comin' back

 G
 F
 C
 G

 Ride me a southbound, All the way to Georgia lord, Till the train, it run out of track

G F Can't you see, whoa, can't you see C G What that woman, Lord, she been doin' to me 2x



www.lilrev.com

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash Cash was inspired to write this song after seeing the movie Inside the Walls of Folsom Prison (1951) while serving in West Germany in the United States Air Force. Cash recounted how he came up with the "Reno" line: "I sat with my pen in my hand, trying to think up the worst reason a person could have for killing another person, and that's what came to mind."

[G]I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when I'm[C]stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin'[G]on But that[D7]train keeps rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

[G]When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns." But I[C]shot the man in Reno, just to watch him[G]die yhen I[D7]hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and[G]cry

[G]I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car, They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars, But I[C]know I had it comin', I know I can't be[G]free, But those[D7]people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures[G]me.

[G]Well, if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move out over a little, farther down the line, Far[C]from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to[G]stay, And I'd[D7]let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-[G]way.











Hand Me Down My Walking Cane:

-American Folksong written by James A. Bland in 1880.

-A Bluegrass Standard. Arranged by: Lil Rev © 2021 www.lilrev.com

-Lil Rev's Ukulele Blog: <u>http://fountainofuke.blogspot.com</u> -Please subscribe to Lil Rev's You Tube Channel **{Lil Rev}** Chorus:

A E7 A Hand me down, my walking cane, Hand me down, my walking cane D A F#m Hand me down my walking cane, I'm leaving on the midnight train, E7 A All my sins have overtaken me.

F#m

F7

AE7AI got high and I got in jail. I got high, and I got in jail.DADAF#mI got high and I got in jail, ain't no one for to go my bailE7AA

 A
 E7
 A

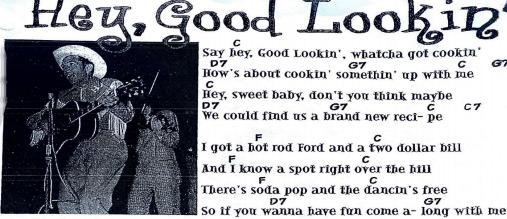
 Come on ma, won't you go my bail, come on ma, won't you go my bail, come on ma, won't you go my bail.
 D
 A
 F#m

 Come on ma won't you go my bail, get me out of this Nashville jail
 E7
 A

 All my sins have overtaken me.
 E7
 A

AE7ADIf I die, in Tennessee, if I die, in Tennessee, if I die in Tennessee,
AF#mE7AShip me home by C.O.D. all my sins have overtaken me.

4th Annual Northwoods Shell Lake, Wisconsin



Words and music by Lank Williams

Hey, Good Lookin' by Hank Williams (June 1951) has been covered by Ames Brothers Dinah Washington Willie Nelson Leon Russell Anita Bryant Don Helms Arto Sotavalta Dwight Yoakam Piano Red Barbara Mandrell Eddy Arnold Ray Charles Ray Price Bill Black's Combo Ernest Tubb Roger Miller Bobby Rydell Floyd Cramer Ronnie Hawkins Boxcar Willie Frankie Laine Roy Acuff Bruce Springsteen Freddy Fender Buckwheat Zydeco Gene Vincent Roy Buchanan Roy Clark Carl Perkins George Clinton Charlie Rich George Jones Roy Orbison Sleepy LaBeef Connie Francis Hank Williams, Jr Spike Jones onnie Stevens

Tab Hunter

Helen O'Connell

Waylon Jennings

Helen Merrill onway Twitty Helen O'Connell retta Lynn Homer & Jethro Jerry Lee Lewis an Martin Jimmy Dale Johnny Cash

151

and many many others !

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz Hank Williams Night December 2005

Say hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' D7 GT How's about cookin' somethin' up with me Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe D7 C7 We could find us a brand new reci- pe

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill And I know a spot right over the hill There's soda pop and the dancin's free 07 G7 So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me

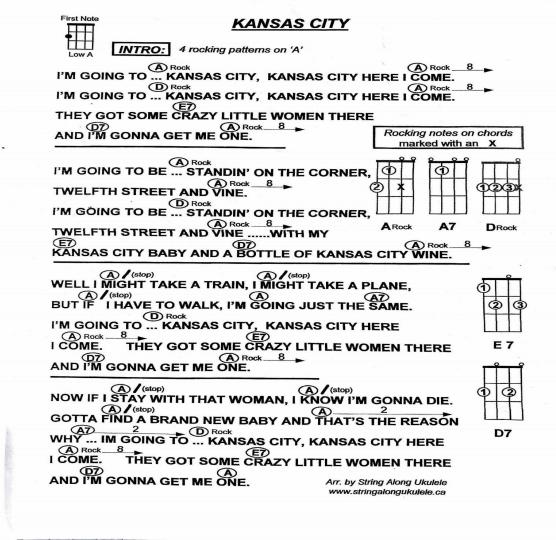
Say Hey. Good Lookin'. whatcha got cookin' How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

I'm free and ready so we can go steady G7 D7 How's about savin' all your time for me No more lookin'. I know I been tooken C7 D7 How's about keepin' steady company

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence And find me one for five or ten cents I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age Tennessee Ernie Ford D7 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eviry

> say Hey. Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin 67 D7 How's about cookin' somethin' nn with me





Wagon Wheel

 $\begin{array}{c} G & D \\ m \text{ headed down South to the land of the pines} \\ Em & C \\ I'm thumbin' my way to North Caroline \\ G & D & C \\ Staring at the road and pray to God I see headlights \\ \end{array}$

G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em C Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers G D C And I'm hoping for Raleigh; I can see my baby tonight

(Chorus)

G, D, Em, C G, D, C

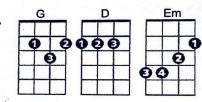
G, D, C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & D \\ Runnin' from the cold, up in New England \\ Em & C \\ I was born to be a fiddler in an old town string band \\ G & D & C \\ My baby plays the guitar; I pick a banjo now \\ G & D & C \\ Ahh, the North Country winters keep a gettin' down \\ Em & C \\ Lost my money playin' poker so I had up and leave \\ G & D & C \\ But I ain't a turning back, livin' that old life no more \\ \end{array}$

Walkin' to the South out of Roanoke Em C I caught a trucker out of Phillie; had a nice long toke G But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap C Johnson City, Tennessee G D Now I gotta get a move on, Pay for the sun Em C I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one G D C And if I die in Raleigh, least I will die free

(Chorus)

Ukulele Chords





<u>Sloop John B</u>



[G]We come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me Around Nassau town, we did roam[D] Drinking all [G]night Got into a [C]fight [Am] I [G]feel so broke up I [D]wanna go [G]home

(Chorus)

[G]So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the Captain ashore And let me go [D]home, I wanna go [G]home, I wanna go [C]home, [Am] I [G]feel so broke up

I [D]wanna go [G]home

[G]The first mate he got drunk And broke in the Captain's trunk The constable had to come and take him a[D]way Sheriff John [G]Stone Why don't you leave me [C]alone,[Am] Well I [G]feel so broke up [D]I wanna go [G]home

(Chorus)

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





This Land is Your Land

Chorus

 F
 Bb
 F

 This land is your land, this land is my land
 F

 C7
 F

 From California to the New York Island

 F
 Bb

 Form the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters

 C7
 F

 This land was made for you and me.

Verse 1: F Bb F As I went walking that ribbon of highway C7 F I saw above me that endless skyway F Bb FDM I saw below me that golden valley C7 F

This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 2:

F Bb F I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps C F o the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts F Bb F F Bb F DM While all around me a voice was sounding C7 F This land was made for you and me. F F

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

 F
 B b
 F

 When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
 C7
 F

 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
 F
 Dm

 F
 B b
 F Dm

 A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
 C7
 F

 This land was made for you and me.
 F
 F

Repeat Chorus x2

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Ħ		Ħ	田

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Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I **[F]** feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me **[C]** please **[C]** I **[F]** don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended **[G]** knees **[G7]**

I **[C]** got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack I **[C]** got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose **[C]** Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

I **[C]** got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin' My **[C]** heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose **[C]** Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere-Bob Dylan

Verse 1: (G) Clouds so swift, (Am) rain won't lift, (C) gate won't close, (G) railings froze. Get your mind off a (Am) wintertime, (C) you ain't goin' no (G) where.

Chorus: (G) Oooh-eee, (Am) ride me high, to (C) morrow's the day My(G) bride's gonna come. Ooh-no, are (Am) we gonna fly, (C) down in the easy (G) chair.

Verse 2: 1 (G) don't care how many (Am) letters they sent (C) Morning came and (G) morning went. Pack up your money and (Am) pick up your tent, (C) You ain't goin' no (G) where.

Chorus: (G) Oooh-eee, (Am) ride me high, to (C) morrow's the day My (G) bride's gonna come. Ooh-no, are (Am) we gonna fly, (C) down in the easy (G) chair.

(G) Buy me a flute an' a (Am) gun that shoots. (C) Tail gates an' (G) substitutes. Strap yourself to a (Am) tree with roots, (C) you ain't goin' no (G) where.

Chorus: (G) Oooh-eee, (Am) ride me high, to (C) morrow's the day My (G) bride's gonna come. Ooh-no, are (Am) we gonna fly, (C) down in the easy (G) chair.









 Tulsa Time (Eric Clapton witten by Danny Flowers) 1978

 F
 C7

 / Jeft Oklahoma, Driving in a pontiac. Just about to lose my mind.

 C7
 F

 I was going to Arizona, Maybe on to California where people all live so fine.

 F
 C7

 My mother says I'm crazy, my baby calls me lazy. But I'm gonna show them all this time

 C7
 F

 'cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more school. I was born to just walk the line.

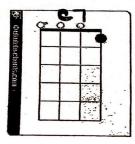
CHORUS

F C7 Living on Tulsa time, Living on Tulsa time C7 (C7) F Gonna set my watch back to it 'cause you know that I've been through it, living on Tulsa time.

F C7 So there I was in Hollywood, thinking I was doing good, talking on the telephone line C7 They don't want me in the movies and nobody sings my songs, My mama says my baby's doing fine. F C7

So then I started winking, then I started thinking that I really had a flash this time C7 That I had no business logging, and nobody would be arising. Moreover, the started

That I had no business leaving, and nobody would be grieving, You see I'm on Tulsa time.





Sinner Man

Dm Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to? C Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to? Dm Oh, sinner man, where you gonna run to? Am Dm All on that day?

Run to the rock, The rock was a-melting (3 times) All on that day.

Run to the sea, The sea was a-boiling, etc.

Run to the moon, The moon was a-bleeding, etc.

Run to the Lord, Lord won't you hide me? etc.

Oh, sinner man, You oughta been a-praying, etc.

