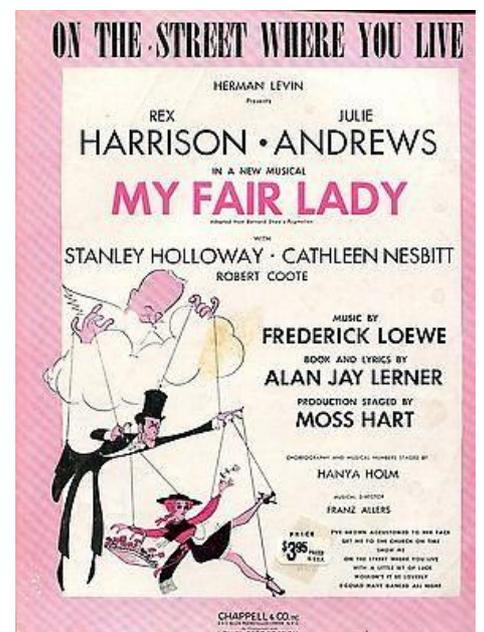
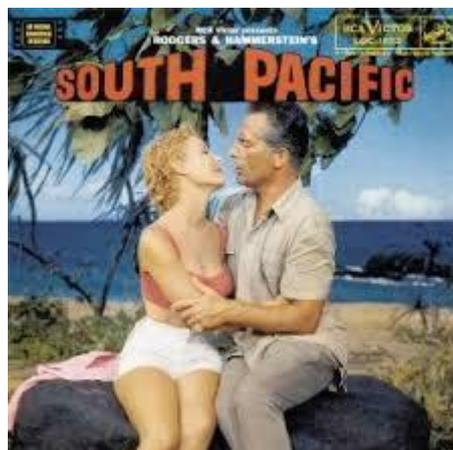
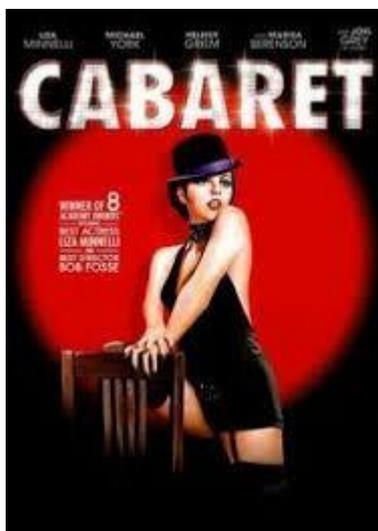
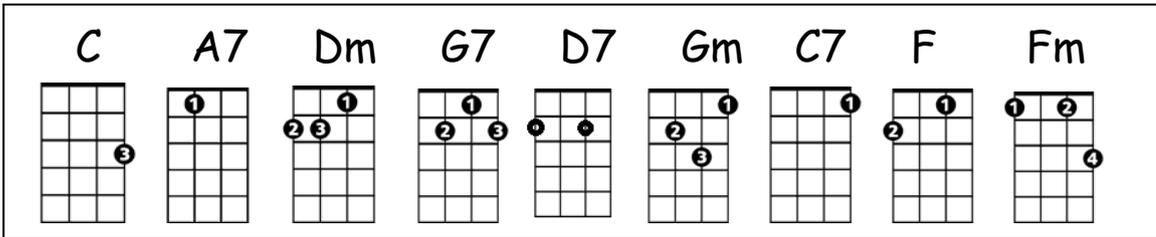


Show Tunes



AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Ain't Misbehavin'



[C]No one to [A7]talk with [Dm]all by my[G7]self

[C]No one to [C7]walk with

But I'm [F]happy on the[Fm] shelf

[C]Ain't misbe[A7]havin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you[C]

[A7][D7][G7]

[C]I know for [A7]certain [Dm]the one I [G7]love

[C]I'm through with [C7]flirtin'

It's [F]just you I'm [Fm]thinkin' of

[C]Ain't mis[A7]behavin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you[C]

[C7]

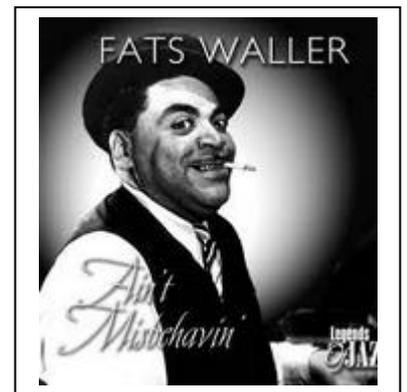
#

[F]Like Jack Horner [Fm]in the corner

[C]Don't go nowhere [A7]what do I care

[D7]Your kisses are worth waitin' [G7]for

Believe me



[C]I don't stay [A7]out late[Dm] don't care to [G7]go

[C]I'm home a[C7]bout eight

Just[F] me and my [Fm]radio

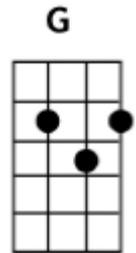
[C]Ain't mis[A7]behavin' [Dm]savin' all my [G7]love for you

[C] : [C7] Goto #

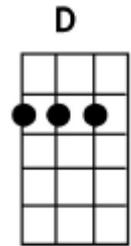
Any Dream Will Do

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat

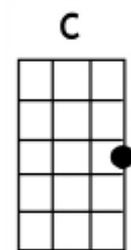
I closed my [G] eyes, [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]
To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]
Far far a[G]way, [D]someone was [G]weeping [C]
But the world was [G]sleeping [D]
Any dream will [G]do [D]



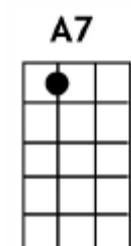
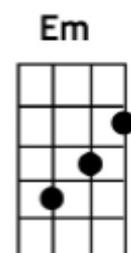
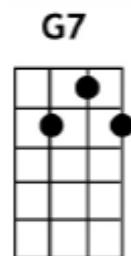
I wore my [G]coat, [D]with golden [G]lining [C]
Bright colors [G]shining, [D]wonderful and [G]new [D]
And in the [G]east, [D]the dawn was [G]breaking [C]
And the world was [G]waking [D]
Any dream will [G]do [G7]

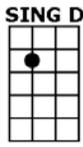


\$
[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G]colors faded [Em] into darkness
[A7] I was left a[D]lone



May I re[G]turn [D]to the be[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G]dimming, [D]and the dream is [G]too [D]
The world and [G]I, [D]we are still [G]waiting [C]
Still hesi[G]tating [D] Any dream will [G]do \$ [D]
Still hesi[G]tating [D] Any dream will [G]do.





ANYTHING GOES - Cole Porter

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: G / G6 / G / G7 / C / Cm6 / G / D7+5 /

G G6 G G7

In olden days a glimpse of stocking was looked on as something shocking

C Cm6 G Em7 Am7 D7+5

Now heaven knows, anything goes

G G6 G G7

Good authors too who once knew better words now only use four letter words

C Cm6 G F#7

Writing prose, anything goes

B F#7

The world has gone mad today and good's bad today

B7 F#7

And black's white today and day's night today

Bm Bm7 Fdim D7

When most guys today that women prize today are just silly gigo-los

D7+5 G G6 G G7

So though I'm not a great romancer, I know that you're bound to answer

C Cm6 G G7

When I pro-pose, anything goes

C Cm6 G Gdim G6

When I pro-pose, anything goes

Bali Ha'i

South Pacific

[A] Bali [C] Ha'i may [A] call you, any [C] night, any [A] day,
In your [C] heart, you'll hear it [A] call you:

"Come a-[F] way [E7] come a-[A] way."

Bali [C] Ha'i will [A] whis - per in the [C] wind of the [A] sea:

"Here am [C] I, [Dm7] your special [A] island!

Come to [F] me, [E7] come to [A] me!"

Bridge:

[A7] Your [D] own [D#9] special [D] hopes,

Your [Am7] own special [D] dreams,

[Bm] Bloom on the [Em] hillside and [F] shine in the [E7] streams.

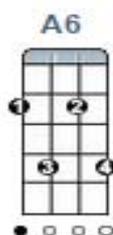
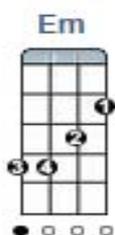
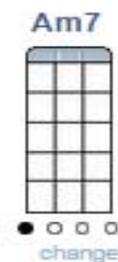
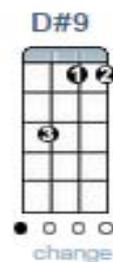
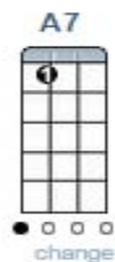
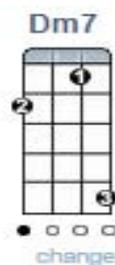
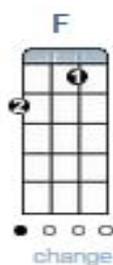
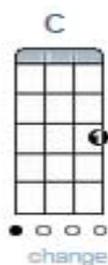
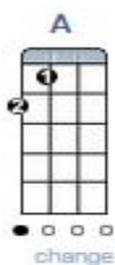
[A] If you [C] try, you'll [A] find me

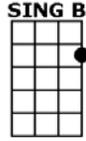
Where the [C] sky meets the [A] sea.

[A] "Here am [C] I, your special [A] island!

[A] Come to [F] me, [E7] come to [A] me!"

[A] Bali [D9] Ha'i, Bali [E7] Ha'i, Bali [A6] Ha'i!





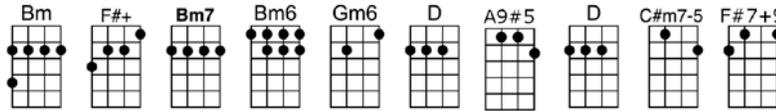
BLUE SKIES

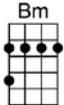
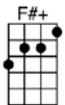
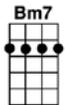
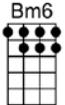
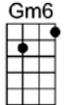
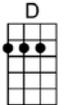
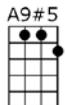
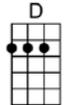
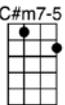
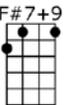
4/4 1...2...1234



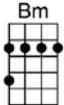
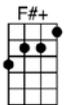
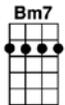
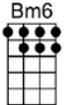
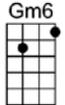
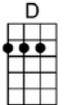
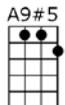
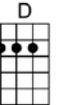
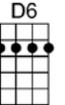
Betsy

INTRO:

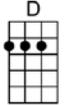
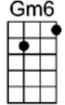
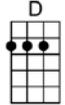
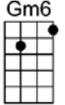
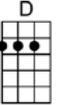
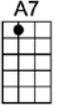
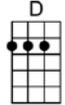


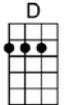
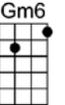
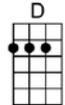
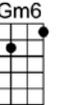
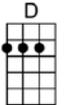
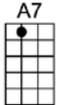
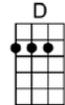
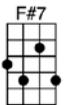
Blue skies smiling at me, nothing but blue skies do I see

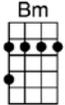
Blue birds singing a song, nothing but blue birds all day long.

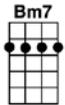
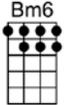
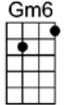
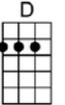
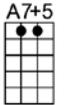
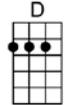
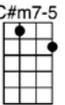








Never saw the sun shining so bright, never saw things going so right

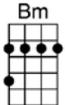
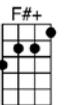
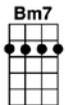
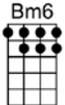
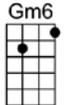
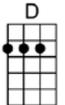
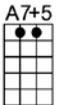
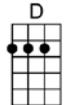
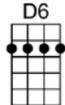
Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love my how they fly




1. Blue days all of them gone, nothing but blue skies from now on.

(REPEAT)

2. Blue days all of them gone, nothing but blue skies from now on.

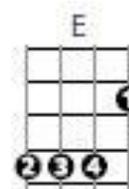
Bring Him Home

Les Miserables



[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

God on [C] high [F][C], hear my [C] prayer [F][C]
In my [Em] need [G], you have [C] always been [G7] there
He is [C] young [F][C], he's [C] afraid [F][C]
Let him [E] rest [F], heaven [Am] blessed
Bring him [F] home, bring him [Dm] home
[G] Bring him [C] home [F][C] [F]



[Em] He's like the son I might have [Dm] known
[Am] If God had granted me a [G] son
The summers [F] die, one by [C] one
How soon they [F] fly, on and [C] on
And I'm am [Dm] old, and will be [E] gone [G7]

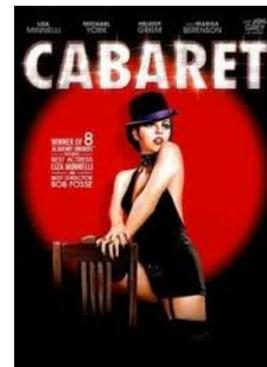
Bring him [C] peace [F][C], bring him [C] joy [F][C]
He is [E] young [G], he is [C] only a boy [G7]
You can [C] take [F][C], you can [C] give [F][C]
Let him [E] be [F], let him [Am] live

If I [F] die, let me [Dm] die
Let him [C] live [F][C], bring him [C] home [F][C]
Bring him [C] home [F][C]
Bring him [C] home [F][C] [F][C] [F]...[C]

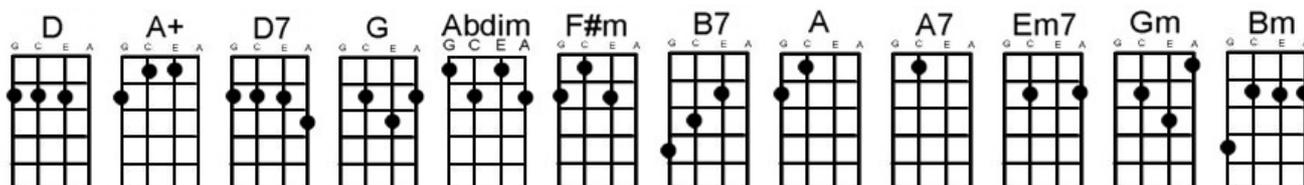
Cabaret (Abridged)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCVclC5Uwmc> (Liza Minelli, original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



[D] What good is [A+] sitting
A[D]lone in your [A+] room
[D] Come hear the music play [D7]
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [A+]
[D] Put down the [A+] knitting
The [D] book and the [A+] broom
[D] Time for a holiday [D7]
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]
Come taste the [Gm] wine
Come hear the [D] band
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting
[D] No use per[A+]mitting
Some [D] prophet of [A+] doom
To [D] wipe every smile away [D7]
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret



Castle on a Cloud - Les Miserables

Intro: [Em] [C] [B] [Em]

[Em] There is a [B] cas[C]tle [Am] on [B] a [Em] cloud

[Em] I like to go there [D] in my [G] sleep

[Am] Aren't any [B/G] floors for [B] me to [C] sweep

[Am] Not in my [B] castle on a [Em] cloud

[Em] There is a [B] room [C] that's [Am] full [B] of [Em] toys

[Em] There are hundred [D] girls and [G] boys

[Am] Nobody [B/G] shouts or [B] talks too [C] loud

[Am] Not in my [B] castle on a [Em] cloud

[C] There is a lady [G] all in white

[C] Holds me and sings a [G] lullaby

She's [F] nice to see and she's [C] soft to touch

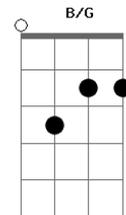
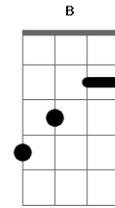
She [B] says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

[Em] I know a [B] place [C] where [Am] no [B] one's [Em] lost

[Em] I know a place [D] where no one [G] cries

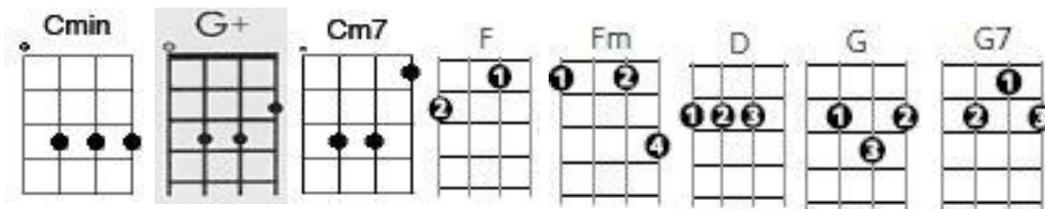
[Am] Crying at [B/G] all is [B] not al[C]lowed

[Am] Not in my [B] castle (*slower*) on a [Em] cloud



Chim Chim Cher-ee - Mary Poppins

3/4 waltz time



Chorus

[Cm] Chim chiminey, [G+] chim chiminey, [Cm7] chim chim che[F] ree!

A [Fm] sweep is as [Cm] lucky, as [D] lucky can [G] be.

[Cm] Chim chiminey, [G+] chim chiminey, [Cm7] chim chim che[F] roo!

Good [Fm]luck will rub [Cm]off when I [G7]shakes [G7+] 'ands with [Cm]you

Or [Fm] blow me a [Cm] kiss and [G] that's lucky [Cm] too.

[Cm] Now as the [G+] ladder of [Cm7] life 'as been [F] strung,

You [Fm] might think a [Cm] sweep's on the [D] bottom most [G] rung.

Though [Cm] I spends me [G+] time in the [Cm7] ashes and [F] smoke,

In [Fm] this 'ole wide [Cm] world there's no [G] 'appier [Cm] bloke.

Repeat Chorus

Though I'm [Cm] covered with [G+] soot from me [Cm7] 'ead to me [F] toes

A [Fm] sweep knows 'e's [Cm] welcome wher-[D] ever 'e [G] goes

[Cm] Chim chiminey [G+] chim chiminey [Cm7] chim chim cher-[F] ee!

When [Fm] you're with a [Cm] sweep you're in [G] glad compa- [Cm] ny

Repeat Chorus

Chinatown, My Chinatown *Up and Down Broadway 1910*

4/4 briskly

[G] Chinatown, my Chinatown

Where the lights are [D7] low

Hearts that know no [Em] other land

[A7] Drifting to and [D7] fro

[G] Dreamy dreamy Chinatown

Almond [G7] eyes of [C] brown

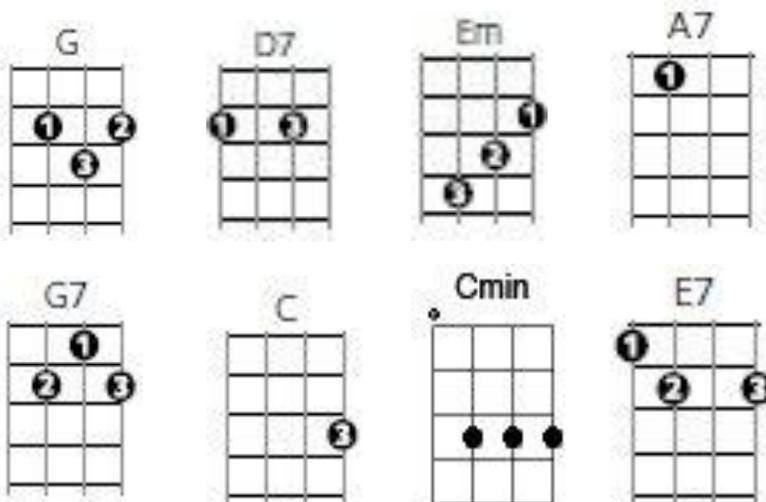
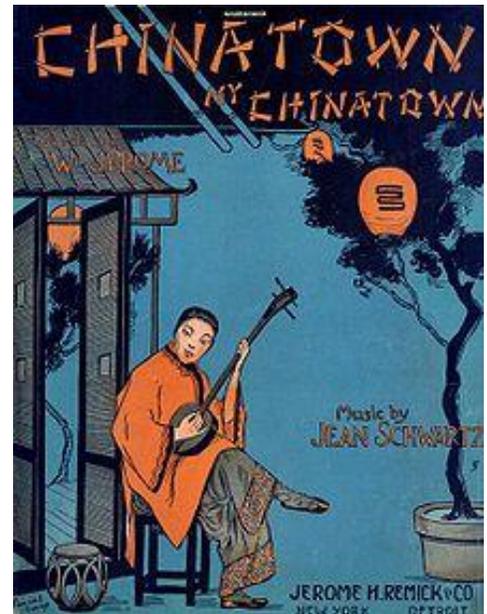
Hearts seem [Cmin] light and [G] life seems
bright [E7]

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China [G] town

[Repeat above lines faster, but replace the last line with:]

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China, [A7] dreamy [D7] China

In [A7] dreamy [D7] China [G] town



Consider Yourself

Oliver



Con[F]sider yourself at home

Consider yourself [F#dim] one of the [Gm7]family [C7]

We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong

It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a[C7]long

Con[F]sider yourself well in

Consider yourself [F#dim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]

There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare

Who [G] cares, [G7] what[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7]harder days

Empty [Bb] larder days, [A] why [Bb] grouse

Always a [Dm7]chance to meet somebody to [G7] foot the bill

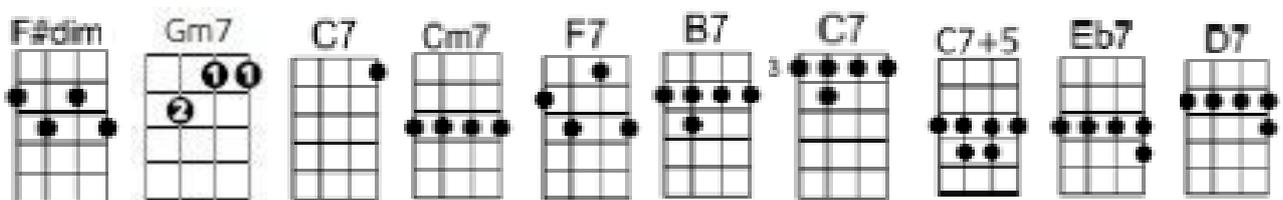
Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house [C7+5]

Con[F]sider yourself our mate

We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss

For [F] after some consideration we [Eb7] can [D7] state

Con[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us



Do Re Me

The Sound of Music

Do Mi Mi Mi So So

[C] Doe a deer, a female deer

Re Fa Fa La Ti Ti

[G7] Ray - a drop of golden sun.

Do Mi Mi Mi So So

[C] Me - a name I call myself

Re Fa Fa La Ti Ti

[G7] Far - a long long way to run

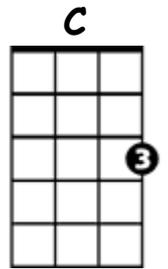
[C] Sew - a **[C7]** needle pulling **[F]** thread

[D7] La - a note to follow **[G7]** sew

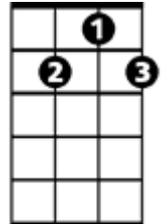
[E7] Tea - a drink with jam and **[Am]** bread **[C7]**

That will **[F]** bring us **[G7]** back to **[C]** doe, oh-oh-oh

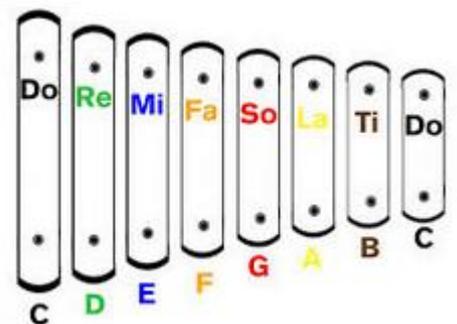
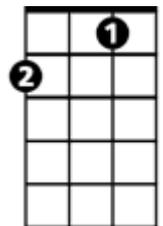
Repeat with some people singing the blue notes on top



G7



F



Do You Hear the People Sing (Les Miserables)

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to[G]morrow [C] comes!



Will you [Em] join in our crusade?
Who will be [Bm] strong and stand with me?
Be[Am]yond the barricade
Is there a [Em] world you long to see?

Then [C] join in the fight
That will [Am] give you the right to be [D] free!

Chorus Do you [G] hear the people sing?
Singing the [C] song of angry [G] men?
It is the [Em] music of a [A] people
Who will [D] not be slaves again!
When the [G] beating of your heart
Echoes the [C] beating of the [G] drums
There is a [Em] life about to [Am] start
When to[D]morrow [G] comes!

Will you [Em] give all you can give
So that our [Bm] banner may advance
Some will [Am] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Em] up and take your chance?

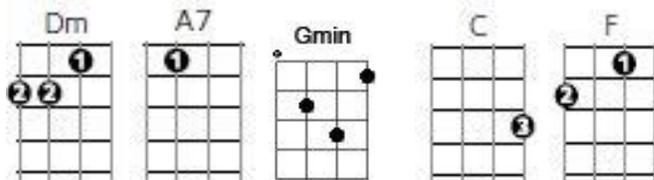
The [C] blood of the martyrs
Will [Am] water the meadows of [D] France!

Repeat Chorus and finish with ... To[D]morrow [G] comes ... !

DONA DONA

Esterke m. Sholom Secunda; w. Sheldon Secunda

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



Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] x2

[Dm] On a [A7] wagon [Dm] bound for [A7] market
[Dm] There's a [Gm] calf with a [Dm] mournful [A7] eye.
[Dm] High a [A7]bove him [Dm] there's a [A7] swallow,
[Dm] Winging [Gm] swiftly [Dm] through [A7] the [Dm] sky.

Chorus:

[C] How the winds are [F] laughing, [Dm] they [C] laugh with all their [F] might. [Dm]
[C] Laugh and laugh the [F] whole day [Dm] through, and [A7] half the summer's [Dm] night.
[A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Dona; [C] Dona, Dona, Dona, [F] Don. [Dm]
[A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Dona; [A7] Dona, Dona, Dona, [Dm] Don [A7] [Dm]
[A7]... [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] Stop com [A7]plaining! [Dm] said the [A7] farmer,
[Dm] Who told [Gm] you a [Dm] calf to [A7] be ?
[Dm] Why don't [A7] you have [Dm] wings to [A7] fly with,
[Dm] Like the [Gm] swallow so [Dm] proud [A7] and [Dm] free?

Repeat Chorus

[Dm] Calves are [A7] easily [Dm] bound and [A7] slaughtered,
[Dm] Never [Gm] knowing the [Dm] reason [A7] why.
[Dm] But who [A7] ever [Dm] treasures [A7] freedom,
[Dm] Like the [Gm] swallow has [Dm] learned [A7] to [Dm] fly.

Repeat Chorus

Edelweiss

The Sound of Music

G D G C

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

G Em C D

Every morning you greet me.

G D G C

Small and white, clean and bright,

G D G

You look happy to meet me.

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,

C A D

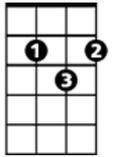
Bloom and grow forever.

G D G C

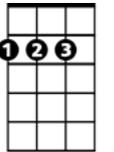
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,

G D G - C G

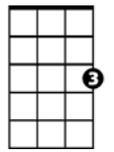
Bless my homeland forever.



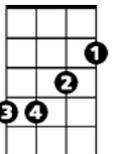
D



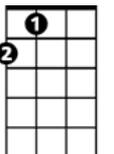
C

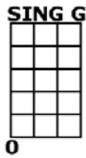


Em



A





EVERYTHING OLD IS NEW AGAIN

4/4 1...2...1234 **Boy From Oz** -Peter Allen/Carole Bayer Sager

Intro:

When trumpets were mellow and every gal only had one fellow

No need to re-mem-ber when, 'cause every-thing old is new a - gain (repeat "hook")

Long Island jazz-age party, waiter bring us some more Baccardi

Order now what they ordered then, 'cause every-thing old is new a - gain (repeat)

Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails.

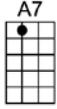
Let's go backwards when forward fails

And movie stars you thought were long dead, now are framed be-side your bed

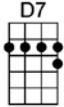
Don't throw the past away, you might need it some rainy day

Dreams can come true again, when every-thing old is new a - gain (repeat)

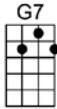
p.2. Everything Old Is New Again



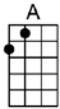
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails.



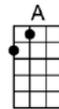
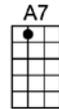
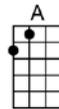
Let's go backwards when forward fails



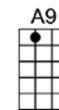
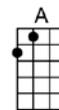
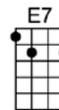
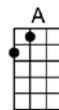
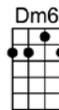
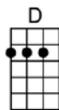
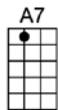
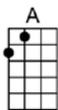
Leave Greta Garbo alone, be a movie star on your own



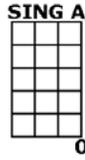
And don't throw the past away, you might need it some rainy day



Dreams can come true again, when every-thing old is new a - gain



When every-thing old is new a - gain



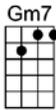
GETTING TO KNOW YOU

4/4 1...2...123

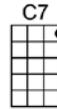
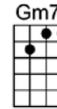
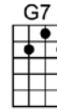
The King and I



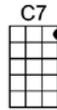
Getting to know you, getting to know all a-bout you



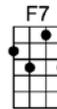
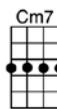
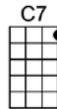
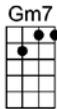
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me



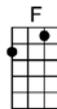
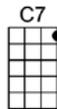
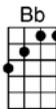
Getting to know you, putting it my way but nicely, you are pre-cisely my cup of tea.



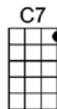
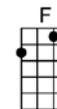
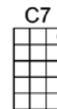
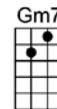
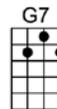
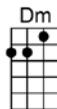
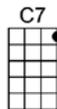
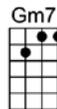
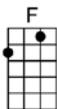
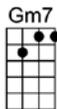
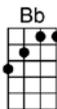
Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy



When I am with you, getting to know what to say



Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy



Be-cause of all the beautiful and new, things I'm learning about you, day by day.



Happy Talk

Rogers and Hammerstein

Chorus

G **Gaug** **C** **A**
 Happy talk, keep talkin' happy talk,
Am **D7** **G** **G7**
 Talk about things you'd like to do.
C **Cm**
 You got to have a dream,
G **E7**
 If you don't have a dream,
A7 **D7** **G**
 How you gonna have a dream come true?

G **GM7**
 Talk about the moon floatin' in the sky
C **G**
 Lookin' like a lily on the lake;
 Talk about a bird learnin' how to fly.
A7 **D**
 Makin' all the music he can make.

Chorus

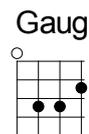
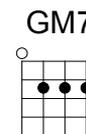
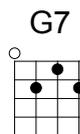
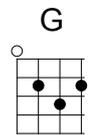
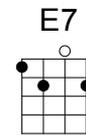
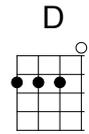
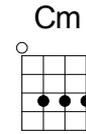
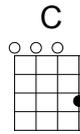
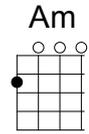
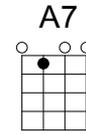
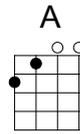
G **GM7**
 Talk about a star lookin' like a toy
C **G**
 Peekin' through the branches of a tree;
 Talk about the girl, talk about the boy
A7 **D**
 Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

Chorus

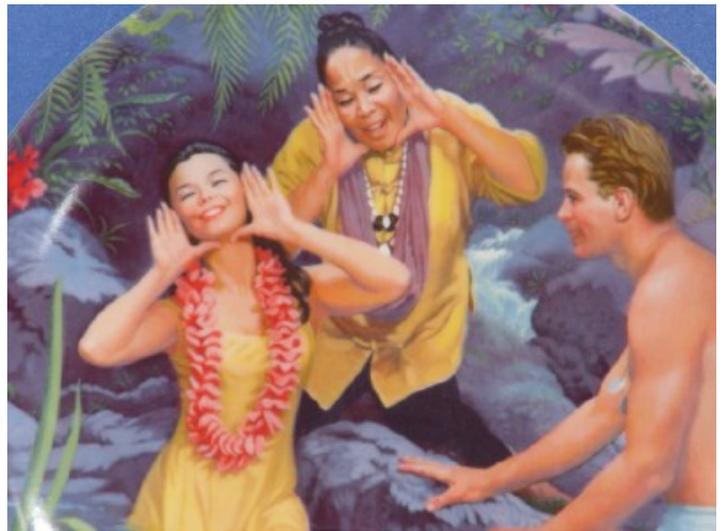
G **GM7**
 Talk about the boy sayin' to the girl:
C **G**
 "Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
 Talk about the girl sayin' to the boy:
A7 **D**
 "You an' me are lucky to be us!"

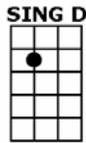
Chorus

G7 **C**
 If you don't talk happy,
G7 **C** **Cm**
 And you never have dream,
G **A7** **D7** **GM7**
 Then you'll never have a dream come true!



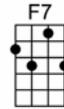
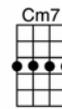
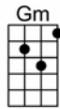
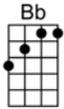
South Pacific



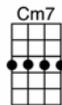


HELLO, DOLLY w.m. Jerry Herman

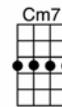
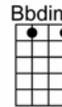
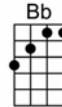
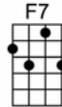
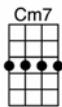
4/4 1...2...123



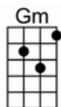
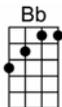
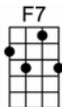
Hel-lo, Dolly, well Hel-lo, Dolly, it's so nice to have you back where you belong.



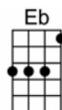
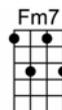
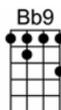
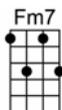
You're looking swell, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly



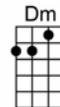
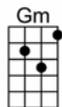
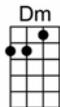
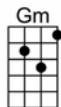
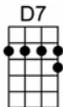
You're still glowin' , you're still crowin' , you're still goin' strong.



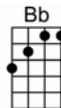
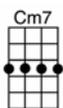
We feel the room swaying for the band's playing



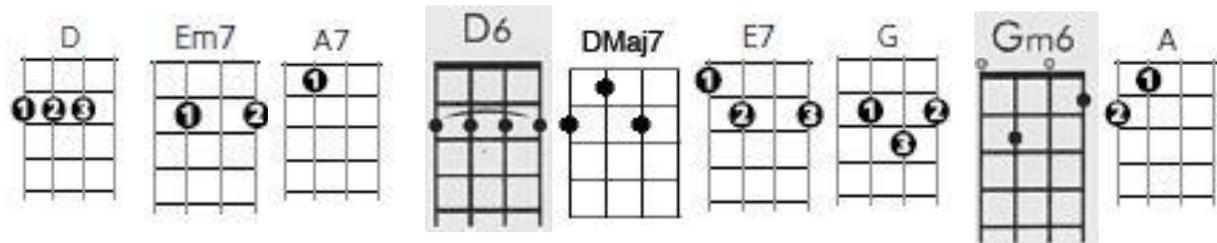
One of your old favorite songs from way back when



So, take her wrap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas,

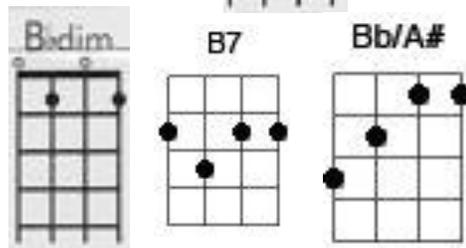


Dolly, we'll never go away again.



Honey Bun

South Pacific



Intro: [D] [D6] [Em7] [A7] X2

A [D] hundred and one [D6] pounds of fun,

[Dmaj7] That's my little [D6] honey bun!

[E7] Get a load of [A7] honey bun to-[D] night. [D6] [Em7] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin' of my [D6] Sweetie Pie,

[Dmaj7] Only sixty [D6] inches high,

[E7] Ev'ry inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D] mite! [D7]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blond and [D] curly, [D7]

Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly-[D] burly.

Her [A] lips are pips! I [Bbdim] call her hips

[B7] 'Twirly' and [E7] 'Whirly.' [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap!

[Dmaj7] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap!

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run,

'Cause I'm [Bb] havin' so much [A7] fun with honey [D] bun! [D6] [Em7] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run,

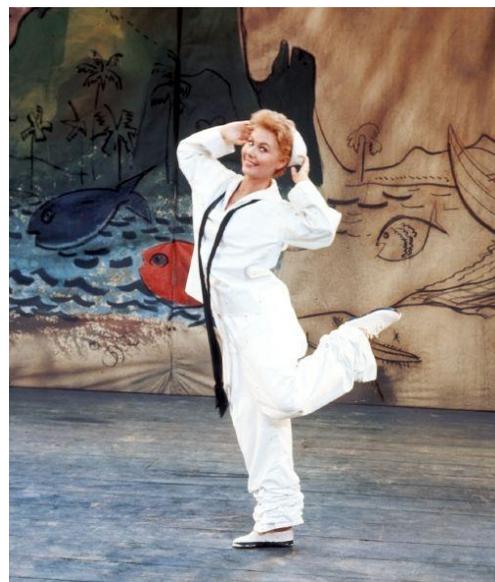
'Cause I'm [Bb] havin' so much [A7] fun with honey [D] bun!

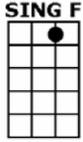
Be-lieve me [B7] sonny!

She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] 'till you're [D] done,

Ain't bein' [B7] funny!

[E7] Sonny, put your money on [A7] my honey [D] bun! [D6]

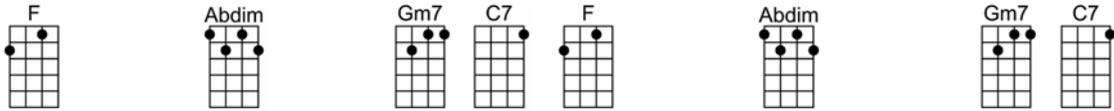




I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

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

Blackbirds of 1928



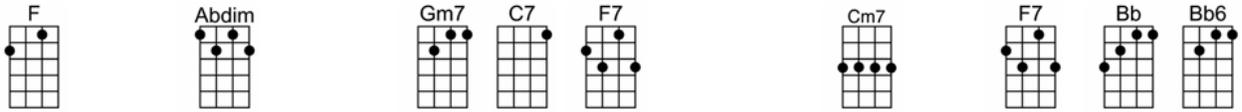
I can't give you anything but love, baby; that's the only thing I've plenty of, baby



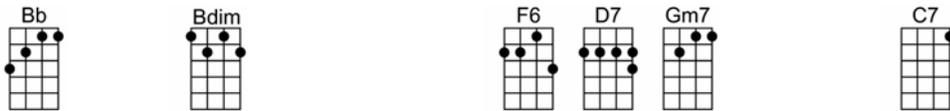
Dream a while, scheme a while, we're sure to find happiness, and, I guess



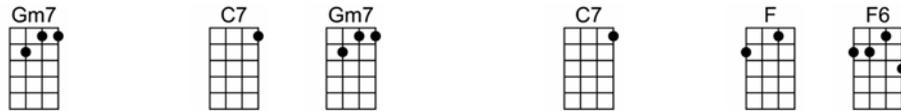
All those things you've always pined for



Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby; diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby



Till that lucky day, you know darned well, baby, I can't give you anything



I can't give you anything, I can't give you anything but love.

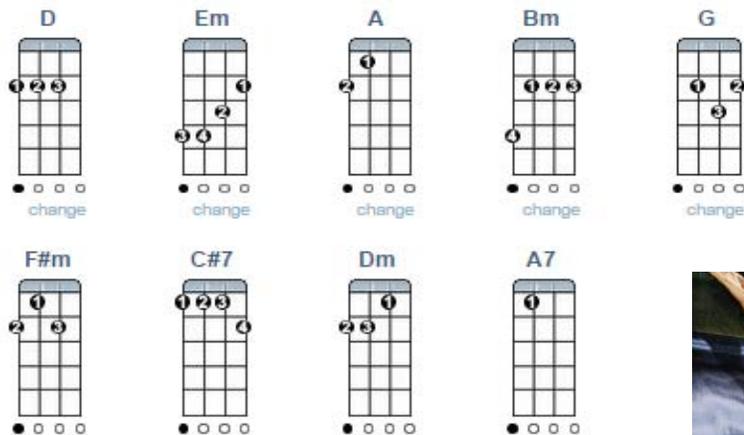
I Feel Pretty - West Side Story

I feel **[D]** pretty, oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and **[Em]** bright **[A]**
And I **[Bm]** pity any **[Em]** girl who isn't **[A]** me to **[D]** night

I feel **[D]** charming, Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I **[Em]** feel **[A]**
And so **[Bm]** pretty that I **[Em]** hardly can be **[A]** lieve I'm **[D]** real

[G] See the pretty girl in that mirror there?
Who can that attractive girl **[D]** be?
[F#m] Such a pretty **[C#7]** face, such a pretty **[F#m]** dress,
Such a pretty **[Dm]** smile, such a pretty **[A7]** me!

I feel **[D]** stunning, and entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for **[Em]** joy **[A]**
For I'm **[Bm]** loved ... by a **[Em]** pretty **[A]** wonderful **[D]** boy



If I Were a Rich Man - Fiddler on the Roof

[C] If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.

[Fm] All day long I'd [Cm] biddy biddy bum.

[F#o] If I were a wealthy [G7] man.

I [C] wouldn't have to work hard.

Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.

[Fm] If I were a [Cm] biddy biddy rich,

[F#o] Yidle-diddle-[G7] didle-didle [C] man.

[C] I'd build a [Fm] big tall house with [Bb] rooms by the dozen,

[Eb] Right in the middle of the [Bbm] town [C7].

A [Fm] fine tin roof with [G7] real wooden floors [C] below.

[C7] There would be [Fm] one long staircase [Bb] just going up,

And [Eb] one even longer coming [Bbm] down,

[C7] And [Fm] one more leading [F#o] nowhere, just for [G7] show

[C7] I'd fill my [F] yard with chicks and [G7] turkeys and geese

And [C] ducks for the town to see and [A] hear.

[Dm] Squarking just as [G7] noisily as they [C] can

[C7] And each loud [Fm] quack and cluck and [Bb] gobble and honk

Would [Eb] land like a trumpet on the [Bbm] ear [C7],

As [Fm] if to say "Here [F#o] lives a wealthy [G7] man."

[C] If I were a rich man,

Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.

[Fm] All day long I'd [Cm] biddy biddy bum.

[F#o] If I were a wealthy [G7] man. I [C] wouldn't have to work hard.

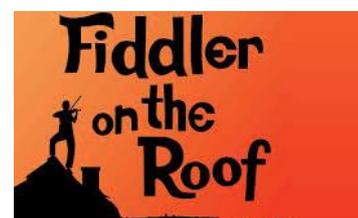
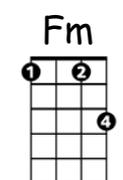
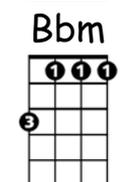
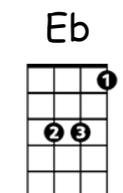
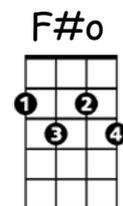
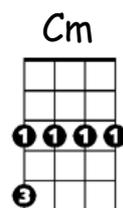
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.

[Fm] Lord who made the [Cm] lion and the lamb

[Fm] You decreed I [Cm] should be what I am

[Fm] Would it spoil some [Cm] vast eternal plan

[F#o] If I were a [G7] wealthy [C] man



I Get A Kick Out Of You Anything Goes (written by Cole Porter)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TkrucTzwIYE>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham[C]pagne [Am]

[Dm] Mere alco[G]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all

[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am]

That [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co[C]caine [Am]

[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff

That would [Dm] bore me [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

Bridge:

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I see you

[Am] Standing there be[A]fore me

[Dm] I get a kick though it's patently clear that you

[D7] Obviously don't a[Dm7]dore [G7] me

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky

Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

Instrumental (as for bridge): [F] [Bb] [Am] [A] [Dm] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

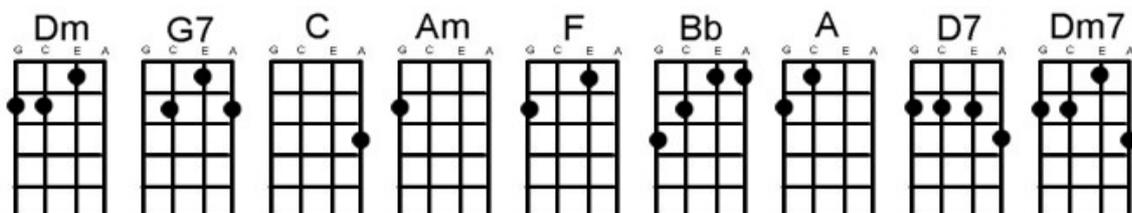
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky

Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



I Only Have Eyes for You

(Harry Warren 1934) - Jolson

#1.

G F G
Are the stars out tonight?

G F G
I don't know if it's cloudy or bright.
G7 C Em A A7
Cause I only have eyes for you, dear.

#2.

A7 G Dm G Dm
The moon may be high..
G F G G7
But I can't see a thing in the sky.
C Em A A7
For I only have eyes for you.

CHORUS:

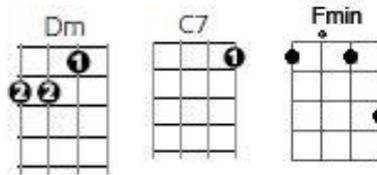
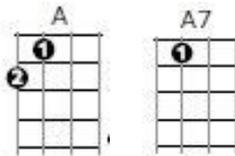
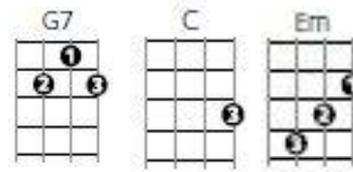
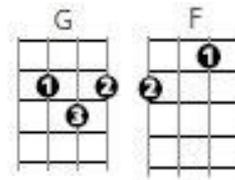
F Dm C C7
I don't know if, we're in a garden,
F Fm C A7
or on a crowded aven..ue...darling you..

#3.

G Dm G Dm
..You are here, and so am I,
G F G
maybe millions of people go by,
G7 C Em A A7
but they all disappear from view.
Dm A A7 F Dm G C C7
An...d I only have eye..s for you.

OUTRO:

A A7 F Dm G C F7 C
An..d I only have eye..s for you...only have eyes.



I Still Call Australia Home Peter Allen Boy From Oz

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LDLXdUnd-3o&feature=fvw> (play along in this key)

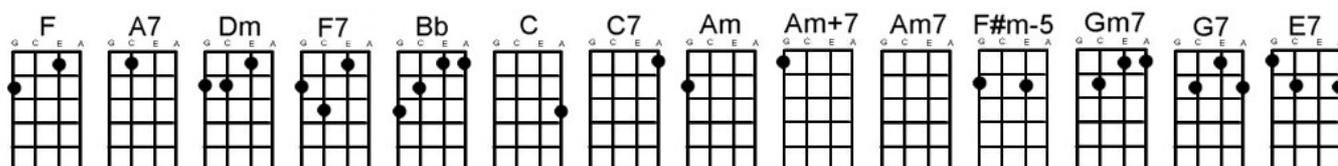
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[F] I've been to [A7] cities that [Dm] never close [F7] down
From [Bb] New York to [Dm] Rio and [G7] old London [C] Town
But no [F] matter how [A7] far or [Dm] how wide I [G7] roam
I [F] still call Aus[C7]tralia [F] home

[F] I'm always [A7] travelin' I [Dm] love being [F7] free
And [Bb] so I keep [Dm] leaving the [G7] sun and the [C] sea
But my [F] heart lies [A7] waiting [Dm] over the [G7] foam
I [F] still call Aus[C7]tralia [F] home [E7]

[Am] All the sons and [Am+7] daughters
[Am7] Spinning 'round the [F#m-5] world
A[Dm]way from their [G7] family and [C] friends [E7]
But [Am] as the world gets [Am+7] older
And [Am7] colder [F#m-5]
It's good to [Dm] know where your [Gm7] journey [C7] ends [C]

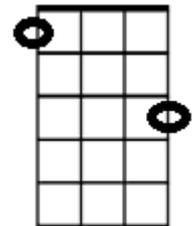
But [F] someday we'll [A7] all be to[Dm]gether once [F7] more
When [Bb] all of the [Dm] ships come [G7] back to the [C] shore
I [F] realise [A7] something [Dm] I've always [G7] known
I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia
I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia
I [F] still call Aus[C]tralia [F] home



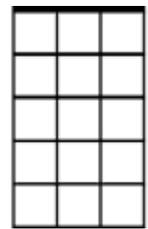
I'm Sitting On Top Of The World

Jolson

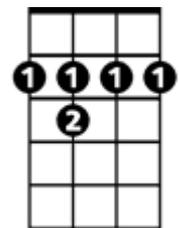
I'm [C]sitting on [F]top of the [C]world,
Just rolling [D7]along [G7] Just rolling [C]along
I'm [C]quitting the [F]blues of the [C]world
Just singing a [D7]song [G7]
Just singing a [C]song [C7]
Glory hallelujah, [F]I just phoned the [B7]parson
Hey, [C]Par, get ready to call
[Am]Just like [AmM7]Humpty [Am7]Dumpty [D7],
I'm going to [G7]fall
I'm [C]sitting on [F]top of the [C]world
Just rolling along [D7]
[G7]Just rolling [C]along



AmM7



Am7



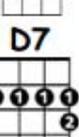
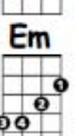
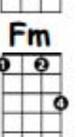
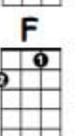
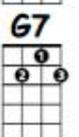
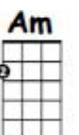
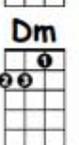
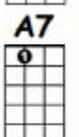
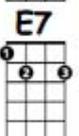
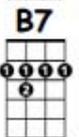
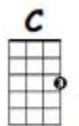
B7

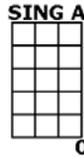


It's A Sin To Tell A Lie Ain't Misbehavin'

Be sure it's [C] true when you say, [B7], "I [C] love you."
It's a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie. [A7]-[Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken,
[D7] Just because these [Dm] words were [Fm] spo-[G7]-ken.
I love [C] you, yes I do [B7] I [C] love you.
If you break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die. [A7]-[Dm]
So be [F] sure that it's true [Fm]
When you [C] say "I love [A7] you,"
It's a [D7] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie.

[C] Cross my heart and I [B7] hope to die
I'll [C] never, never, never tell another white lie.
Took my little girl out on a [E7] date tonight,
Next to [F] her Greta [A7] Gerty
Would have [Dm] looked alright.
Now [G7] I'm between the devil and the deep blue sea,
'Cause [C] I said "Baby, you look good to me."
I [D7] told her I love her and [Dm] oh, how I lied,
And [Fm] now she's getting set to be my [G7] blushing bride.
If she [C] leads me to the [B7] altar, I'm [C] sunk
'Cause I cannot tell the [E7] preacher
I was drunk [F]-[A7]-[Dm]
[F] Lord have mercy on a [Cm6] no-count sinner,
Give me [C] one more chance to let an-[A7]-other guy win her.
[D7] Cross my heart and [G7] hope to die,
I'll [C] never, never, never tell her one more time
I'll [D7] never tell an-[G7]-other white [C] lie.

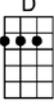
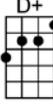
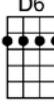
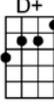




IT'S DE-LOVELY - Cole Porter

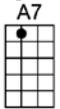
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Red Hot and Blue

Intro:  /  /  /  /

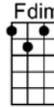
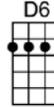
The night is young, the sky is clear, and if you want to go walking, dear

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

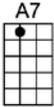
I understand the reason why you're sentimental 'cause so am I

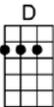
It's de-lightful, it's de-licious, it's de-lovely

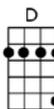
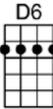
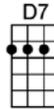
You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance

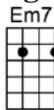
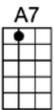
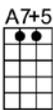
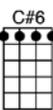
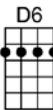
You can hear dear Mother Nature murmuring low. Let yourself go!

So please be sweet, my chickadee, and when I kiss you, just say to me

It's de-lightful, it's de-licious, it's de-lectable, it's de-lirious,

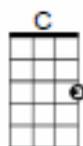
     

It's di-lemma, it's de-limit, it's de-luxe, it's de-lovely

Makin' Whoopee

Whoopee!

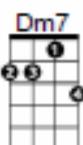
by Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson



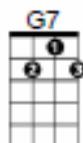
Another [C]bride, [Am7] another [Dm7]June [G7]
Another [C]sunny [C7] honey[F]moon [Fm]
Another [C]season, [Am7] another [Dm7]reason [G7]
For makin' [C]whoopee [Cdim][Dm7] [G7]



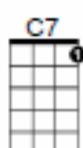
You get some [C]shoes, [Am7] a little [Dm7]rice [G7]
The groom's so [C]nervous [C7] he answers [F]twice [Fm]
It's really [C]thrillin' [Am7] that he's so [Dm7]willin' [G7]
For makin' [C]whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]



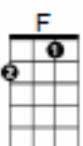
[C7]Picture a little [Dm]love nest
[Dm7]Down where the roses [C]cling
[C7]Picture that same [Dm]love nest
And [Dm7]see what a year will [G7]bring



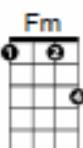
He's doin' [C]dishes [Am7] and baby [Dm7]clothes [G7]



He's so ambi[C]tious, [C7] he even [F]sews [Fm]
Just don't for[C]get folks [Am7]that's what you [Dm7]get folks [G7]
For makin' [C]whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



Another [C]year [Am7] or maybe [Dm7]less [G7]
What's this I [C]hear? [C7] Well, can't you [F]guess? [Fm]
She feels neglected and he's suspected [G7]
Of makin' [C]whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



She sits a[C]lone [Am7] 'most every [Dm7]night [G7]
He doesn't [C]phone her, [C7] he doesn't [F]write [Fm]
He says he's [C]"busy" [Am7] but she says [Dm7] "is he?" [G7]
He's makin' [C]whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]



[C7]He doesn't make much [Dm]money
[Dm7]Only a five-thousand [C]per
[C7]Some judge who thinks he's [Dm]funny
[Dm7]Told him he got to pay six to [G7]her



He says: "Now [C] judge, [Am7] suppose I [Dm7]fail." [G7]
The judge says: "[C] Budge [C7] right into [F]jail! [Fm]
You'd better [C]keep her [Am7] I think it's [Dm7]cheaper[G7]
Than makin' [C]whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

Mamma Mia

Abba

Mama Mia!

Plus de chansons pour l'ukulele peuvent être trouvées à www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WY57jGNcN8Q>

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end

[C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly [F] lose control

There's a fire with[G7]in my soul

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through

[C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a[F]way too long

You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say

[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for[G]ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

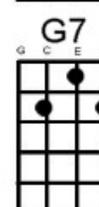
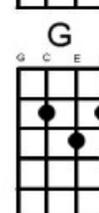
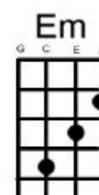
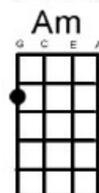
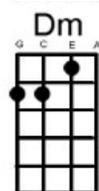
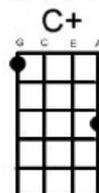
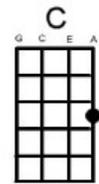
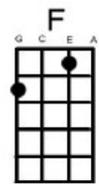
Yes, I've been [G] brokenhearted (Am) blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] [C]



Memory Andrew Lloyd Weber (Cats)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RhIJZdQDz5E> (play along with strings detuned 2 semitones FBbDG)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] Midnight not a sound from the [Am] pavement
Has the moon lost her [F] memory she is smiling a [Em] lone
In the [Dm] lamplight the withered leaves co [Am]llect at my feet
And the [G7] wind be [F]gins to [C] moan

[C] Memory all alone in the [Am] moonlight
I can smile at the [F] old days I was beautiful [Em] then
I re [Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was
Let the [G7] memory [F] live a [C]gain

[Em] Every [F] street lamp [Em] seems to [F] beat
A [Em] fata [C]li [D7]stic [G] warning

[Em] Someone [Am7] mutters

And a [Dmaj7] street lamp [G] gutters

And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning

[C] Daylight I must wait for the [Am] sunrise

I must think of a [F] new life and I mustn't give [Em] in

When the [Dm] dawn comes tonight will be a [Am] memory too

And a [G7] new day [F] will be [C]gin

Instrumental: [Ab] [Fm] [C#] [Cm] [Bbm] [Fm] [Eb] [C#] [Ab]

[Cm] Burnt out [C#maj7] ends of [Cm] smoky [C#maj7] days

The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell [Bb] of [Eb] morning

The [Cm] street lamp [Fm] dies

Another [Bb] night is [Ebmaj7] over

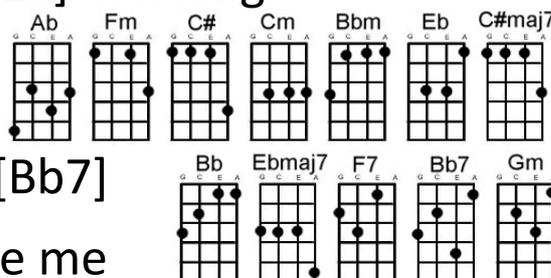
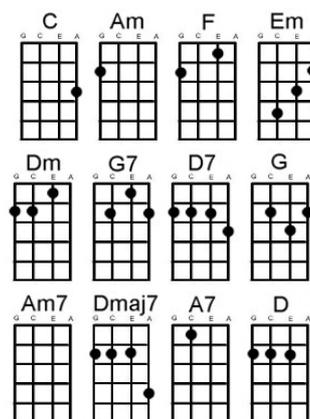
A [Cm]nother [F7] day is [Bb] dawning [Bb7]

[Eb] Touch me it's so easy to [Cm] leave me

All alone with my [Ab] memory of my days in the [Gm] sun

If you [Fm] touch me you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is

Look a [Bb] new day [Ab] has be [Eb]gun



Music of the Night Phantom of the opera

[C] Night time [G] sharpens [C] heightens each sen[G]sation

[C] Darkness [G] stirs and [F] wakes imagin[G]ation

[F] Silently the [C] senses a[F]bandon their de[C]fences

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Dm] [Em]



[C] Slowly [G] gently [C] night unfurls its [G] splendour

[C] Grasp it [G] sense it [F] tremulous and [G] tender

[F] Turn your face a[C]way from the [F] garish light of [C] day

Turn your [F] thoughts away from [Bb] cold un[F] feeling [C] light

And [F] listen to the [G7] music of the [C] night

Close you [Bb] eyes and surrender to your [Eb] darkest dreams

Purge your [Ab] thoughts of the life you knew [D] before[D7]

Close your [G] eyes let your [G7] spirit start to [C] soar

And you'll [Em] live as you've [B] never lived be[E]fore

[C] Softly [G] deftly [C] music shall ca[G]ress you

[C] Hear it [G] feel it [F] secretly pos[G]sess you

[F] Open up your [C] mind let your [F] fantasies un[C]wind

In this [F] darkness which you [Bb] know you [F] cannot [C] fight

The [F] darkness of the [G7] music of the [C] night

Let your [Bb] mind start a journey through a [Eb] strange new world

Leave all [Ab] thoughts of the world you knew [D] before

Let your [G] soul take you [G7] where you long to [C] be

Only [Em] then can [B] you belong to [E] me

[C] Floating [G] falling [C] sweet intoxi[G]cation

[C] Touch me [G] trust me [F] savour each sen[G]sation

[F] Let the dream be[C]gin let your [F] darker side give [C] in

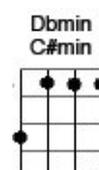
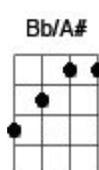
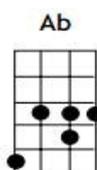
To the [F] power of the [Bb] music [F] that I [C] write

The [F] power of the [G7] music of the [C] night

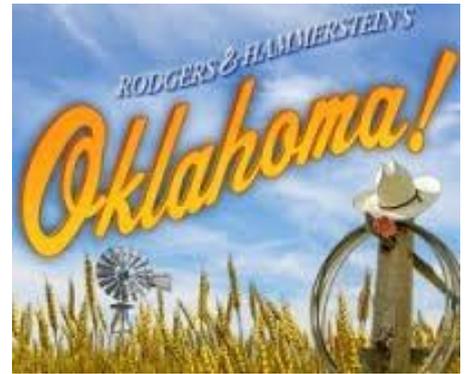
[C] [G] [C] [G], [C] [G] [F] [G7], [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] You alone can [Bb] make my [F] song take [C] flight

[F] Help me make the [G7] music of the [F] night [Dm] [Dbm] [B] [C]



Oklahoma!

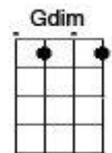


[C] OOOO kla-[F]-homa,

Where the [G7] wind comes [Gdim] sweepin' down the [G7] plain

And the [C9] wavin' wheat can [Dm7] sure smell [Dm] sweet,

When the [C] wind comes [A7] right behind the [D7] rain [G7]

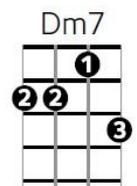


[C] OOOO kla-[F] homa

Ev'ry [G7] night my [Gdim] honey lamb and [G7] I

[G7] Sit a[C9]lone and talk and [Dm7] watch a hawk

Makin' [C] lazy [G7] circles in the [C] sky.



We [F] know we belong to the [C] land (yo-ho)

And the [G] land we be[D7]long to is [G9] grand! (can substitute G7)

And [G7] when we [C] say ... Yeeow!

Aye-[F]-yip-aye-yo-ee-[D7]-ay ...

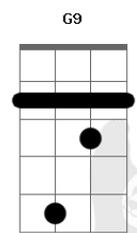
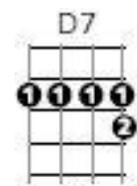
We're [D7] only sayin'

[C] You're doin' [E7] fine, Okla[Am]ho[D7]ma!

Okla[C]ho[G7]ma

O [C] K [G7] L [C] A [G7] H [C] O [G7] M [C] A

OKLA[tremolo]HOMA! ... Yeeow!



Ol' Man River

Show Boat

[G]There's an old man called the [C]Mississippi
[G]There's the old man that I'd [A7] like to[D7]be
[G]What does he care if the [C]world's got troubles
[G]What does he [Em] care if the [A7]land [D7]ain't [G]free

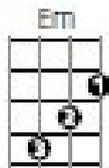
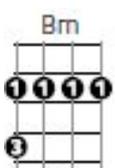
[Bm]You don't look [Em]up, [Bm] you don't look [Em]down
[Bm]Better not [Em]make that [Bm]boss man [Em]frown
[Bm]Bend your [Em]knees[Bm] bow your[Em]head
And [Bm] tote that [Em]barge un[Bm]til you're [Am]dead [D]

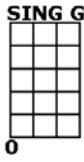
[G]Let me go way from the [C]Mississippi
[G]Let me go way from the[A7] white man [D7] boss
[G]Show me that stream called the [C] River Jordan
[G]That's the one [Em] stream that I [A7] long [D7] to[G] cross

[G]Ol' Man [C]River, that [G]Ol' Man [C]River,
He [G]don't say [C]nothin', but he [G]must know [C]somethin',
He [D]just keeps [D7]rollin', he [D]keeps on [D7]rollin' a[G] long. [C] [G] [C]
He [G]don't plant [C]taters, and he [G]don't plant [C]cotton,
And [G]them what [Bm]plants 'em, are [Em]soon for[C]gotten
But [D]Ol' Man [Am]River, he [D]just keeps [Am]rollin' a[G]long. [C] [G] [C]

[Bm]You and [Em]me, we [Bm]sweat and [Em]strain,
[Bm]Body all [Em]achin' and [Bm]racked with [Em]pain.
[Bm]Tote that [Em]barge and [Bm]lift that [Em]bail,
You [Bm]get a little [Em]drunk and you [Bm]lands in [Am] [D]jail.

[G]I gets [C]weary, and [G]sick of [C]trying,
I'm [G]tired of [Am]livin', but I'm [Em]scared of [A7]dyin'
But [G]Ol' Man [Em]River, he [Am]just keeps [D7]rollin' a[G] long. [C] [G]





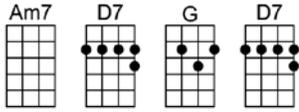
ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

4/4 1234 12

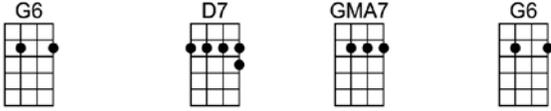
My Fair Lady



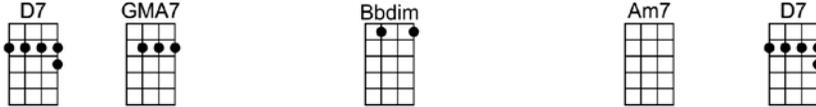
Intro:



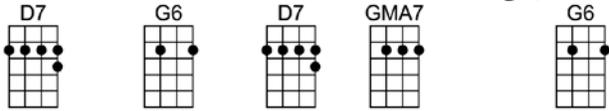
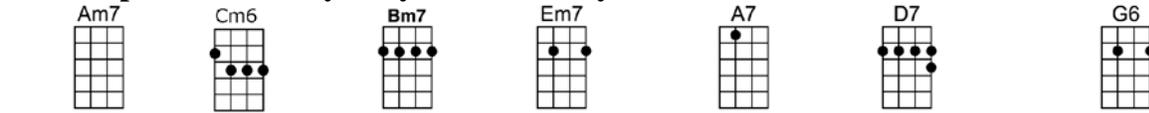
I have often walked down this street before



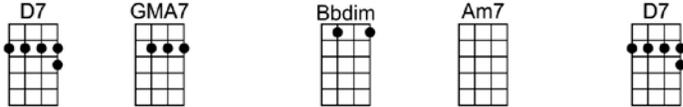
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before



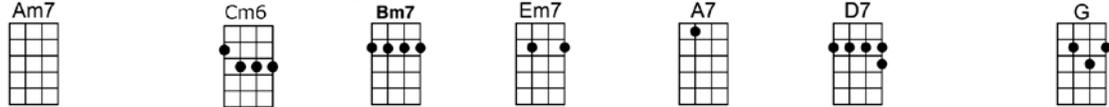
All at once I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live



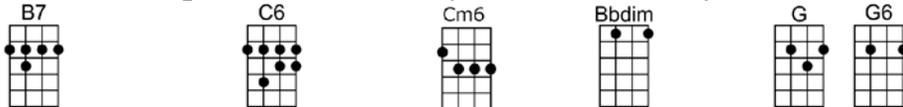
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town



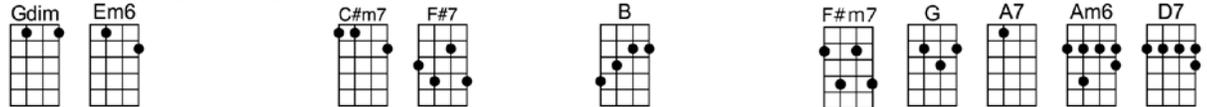
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town



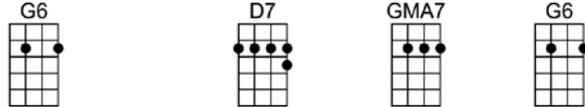
Does en-chantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live



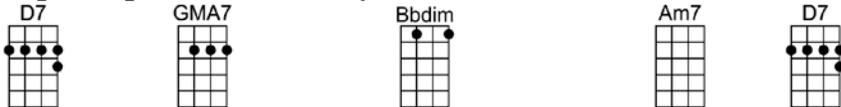
All the towering feeling, just to know some-how you are near



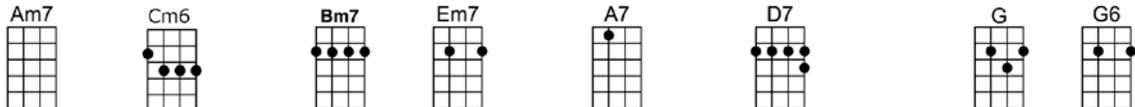
The overpowering feeling that any second you may sudden-ly ap - pear



People stop and stare.....they don't bother me



For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be



Let the time go by, I won't care if I can be here on the street where you live

Some Enchanted Evening - South Pacific

[G] Some enchanted evening [Gmaj7] [D] you may see a stranger,

[G] You may see a stranger a [Cm]-cross a [Am] crowded room

And [Gadd9] somehow you [Am] know, [D7]

You [B] know even [Em] then

That [C] somewhere you'll [Am] see her [D] again and [G] again.

[G] Some enchanted evening [Gmaj7] [D] someone may be laughin',

[G] You may hear her laughin' a [Cm]-cross a [Am] crowded room

And [Gadd9] night after [Am] night, [D7]

As [B] strange as it [Em] seems

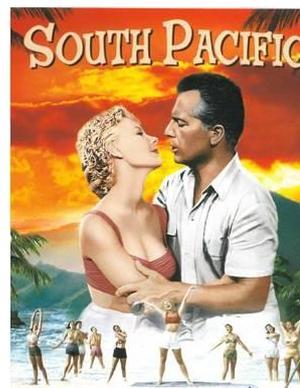
The [C] sound of her [Am] laughter will [D] sing in your [G] dreams.

[C] Who can ex [Bm]-plain it?

[Am] Who can tell you [G] why?

[C] Fools give you [Bm] reasons,

[Am] Wise men never [D] try ...



[G] Some enchanted evening [Gmaj7] [D] when you find your true love,

[G] When you feel her call you a [Cm]-cross a [Am] crowded room

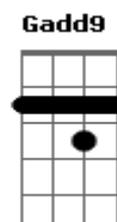
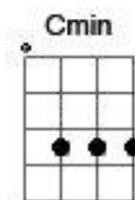
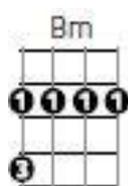
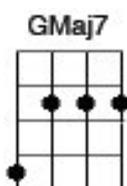
Then [Gadd9] fly to her [Am] side, [D7]

And [B] make her your [Em] own

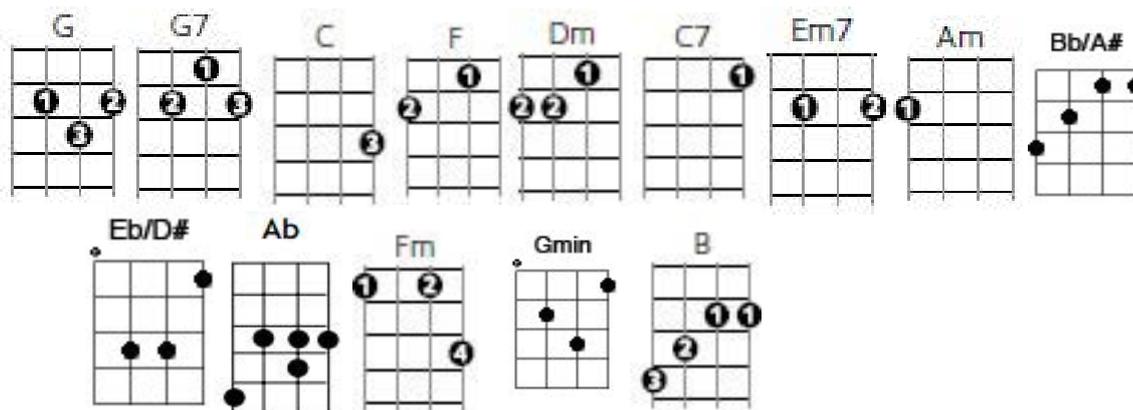
Or [C] all through your [Am] life you may [D] dream all a [G]-lone.

[C] Once you have [Bm] found her, [Am] never let her [G] go.

[C] Once you have [Bm] found her, [D] never [C] let her [G] go!



Somewhere (West Side Story)

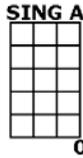


[G] There's [G7] a [C] place for [F] us,
 [Dm] Some [G7] where a [C7] place for [F] us.
 [G] Peace and [G7] quiet and [Em7] open [Am] air
 [F] Wait for [Bb] us some [G7] where.

[G] There's [G7] a [C] time for [F] us,
 [Dm] Some [G7] day a [C7] time for [F] us,
 [G] Time to [G7] gether with [Em7] time to [Am] spare,
 [F] Time to [Bb] learn, [Gm] time to [Eb] care,
 [Ab] Somehow [Fm] some day [C] somewhere.

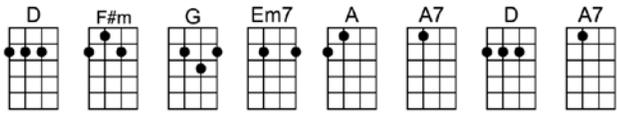
[Dm] We'll find a [G] new way of [C] living,
 [Gm] We'll find a [C] way of for[F]giving
 [B] Somewhere . . .

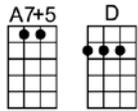
[G] There's [G7] a [C] place for [F] us,
 [Dm] A [G7] time and [C7] place for [F] us.
 [G] Hold my [G7] hand and we're [Em7] halfway [Am] there.
 [F] Hold my [Bb] hand and I'll [Gm] take you [Eb] there
 [Ab] Somehow! [Fm] Some day! [C] Somewhere!



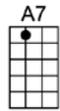
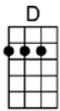
THE SOUND OF MUSIC - Rodgers & Hammerstein

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

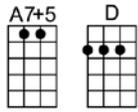
Intro:  (4 beats each)



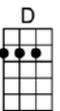
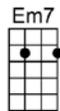
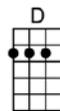
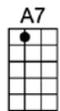
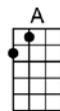
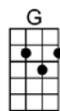
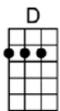
The hills are alive with the sound of music,



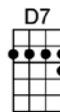
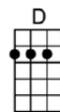
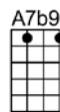
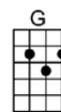
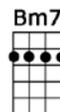
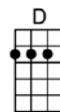
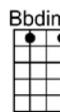
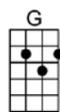
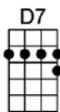
With songs they have sung for a thousand years.



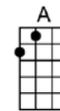
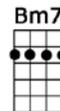
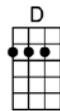
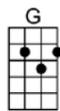
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.



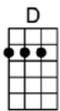
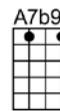
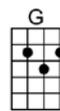
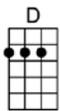
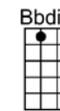
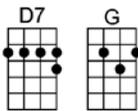
My heart wants to sing ev'ry song it hears.



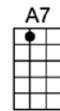
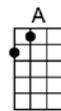
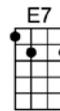
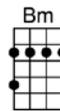
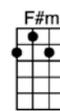
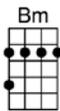
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the trees.



My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a breeze,

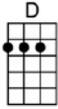


To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way,

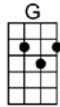
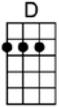


To sing through the night, like a lark who is learning to pray.

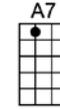
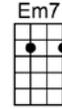
p.2. The Sound of Music



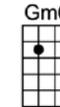
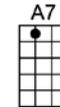
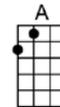
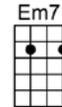
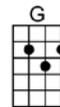
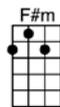
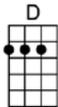
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely



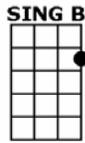
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore.



My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.



My heart will be blessed with the sound of music and I'll sing once more.



SUNRISE, SUNSET

Fiddler on the Roof

Intro:

Is this the little girl I carried, is this the little boy at play

I don't re-member growing older, when did they?

When did she get to be a beauty, when did he grow to be so tall

Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly fly the days

Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flowers, blossoming even as we gaze

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly flow the years

One season following ano - ther, laden with happiness and tears.

One season following ano - ther, laden with happiness and tears.

What words of wisdom can I give them, how can I help to ease their way
 Now they must learn from one another, day by day
 They look so natural together, just like two newlyweds should be
 Is there a canopy in store for me.... CHORUS

Time Warp Rocky Horror

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yarYjuN-m8I> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll
[A] But listen closely not for very much [B] longer
[G] I've got to [D] keep con[A]trol

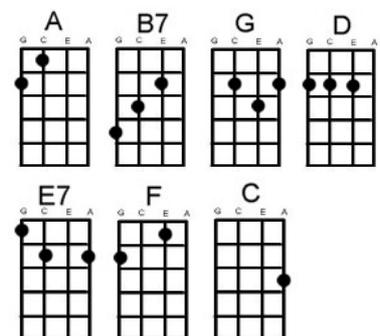
[A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

Chorus:

***It's just a jump to the [E7] left and then a step to the [A] right
With your hands on your [E7] hips you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in[A]sane
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain***

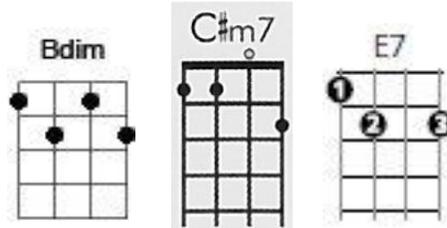
It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic in[B7]tention
Well se[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all
[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under se[B7]dation
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing never would again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain



Chorus

Titwillow



[G] [D7] [G]

The Mikado

On a [G]tree by a river a [C]little tom-[G]tit
Sang [G]"Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow"
And I [G]said to him, [C]"Dicky-bird, [G]why do you sit
Singing [A]"Willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow"
"Is it [Bdim]weakness of [E7]intellect, birdie?" I [Am]cried
"Or a [Bdim]rather tough [E7]worm in your little in[Am]side"
With a [F]shake of his [C]poor little [C#m7]head, he re[D]plied
"Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow!"

He [G]slapped at his chest, as he [C]sat on that [G]bough
Singing [G]"Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow"
And a [G]cold perspiration be[C]spangled his [G]brow
Oh, [A]willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow
He [Bdim]shivered and [E7]shook and a gurgle he [Am]gave
Then he [Bdim]plunged himself into the [E7]billowy [Am]wave
And an [F]echo a[C]rose from the [C#m7]suicide's [D]grave
"Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow"

Now I [G]feel just as sure as I'm [C]sure that my [G]name
Isn't [G]Willow, tit[D7]willow, tit[G]willow
That 'twas [G]blighted af[C]fection that [G]made him ex-claim
"Oh, [A]willow, titwillow, tit[D]willow"
And if [Bdim]you remain [E7]callous and obdurate, [Am]I
Shall [Bdim]perish as he did, and [E7]you will know [Am]why
Though I [F]probably [C]shall not [C#m7]exclaim as I [D]die
"Oh, [G]willow, tit[C]willow, tit[G]willow"

[G] [D7] [G]

Willkommen - Cabaret

[D] Willkommen! Bien venue! Welcome

Fremde, etranger, [A7] stranger

Glücklich zu sehen, je [D] suis enchante

[E7] Happy to see you, [A7] Bleibe, Reste, Stay

[D] Willkommen! Bien venue! [B] Welcome

Im Caba[Gm]ret, au Caba[A7]ret, to Caba[D]ret



WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY My Fair Lady

[F] All I want is a [Bb] room some-[Gm7] where[C7],

[F] far away from the [G7]cold night air[C7]

[F] With [C7] one e[Cm]normous [D7] chair, oh,

[F] wouldn't [C] it be [Gm7] lovely? [C7] [F]

[F] Lots of chocolate for[Bb] me to [Gm7] eat, [C7]

[F] lots of coal makin' [G7]lots of heat[C7]

[F] Warm [C7] face, warm [Cm]hands, warm [D7]feet,

[C7] oh, [F] wouldn't [C7] it be [F]lovely?

[C]Oh, [G7] so [C] lovely sittin'

[G7]absobloomin' [C]lute -[E7]ly [Am] still [C7],

[F] I [E7] would [Am] never [D7] budge 'til [G7] spring
crept [Gm7] over the window [C7] sill.

[F] Someone's 'ead restin' [Bb] on my [Gm7] knee[C7],

[F] Warm and tender as [G7]he can [C7] be

[F] Who [C7] takes good [Cm] care of[D7] me

Oh, [F] would-[Dm] n't [C7] it be [F] lovely,

[C7] Lovely, [F] lovely, [Bb] lovely, [F] lover--ly!

