

I made these based on the notes and lyrics to these songs that I could find on the web.

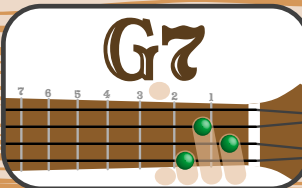
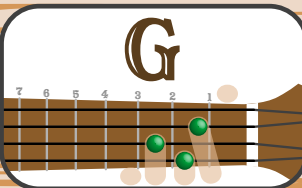
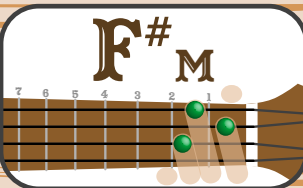
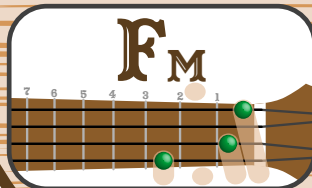
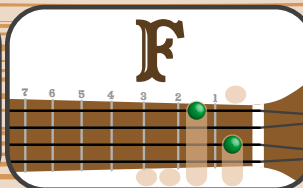
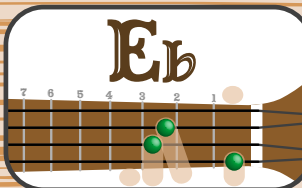
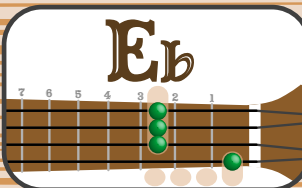
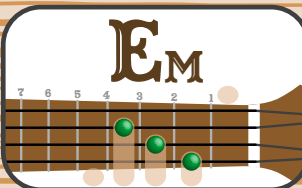
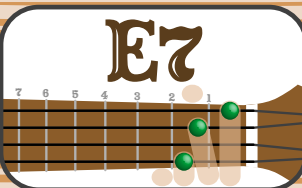
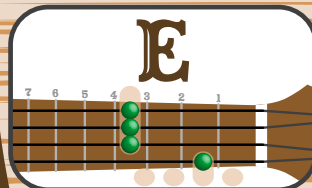
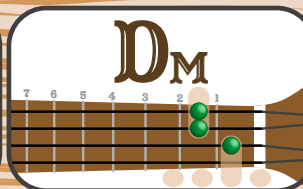
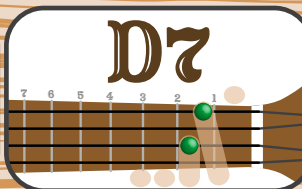
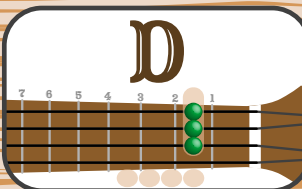
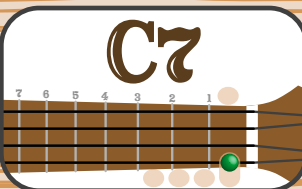
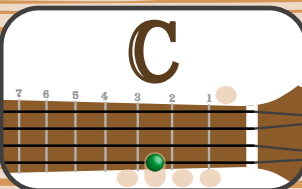
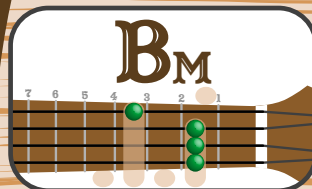
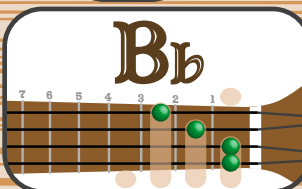
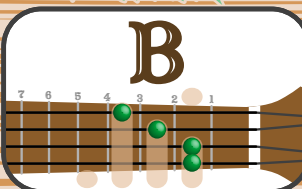
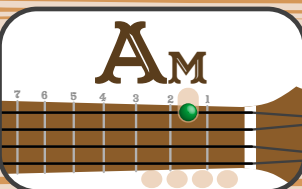
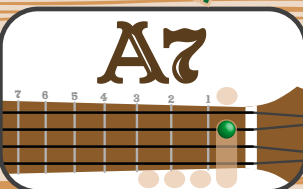
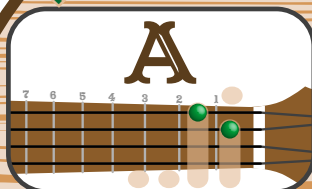
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Thanks! Kate Baldwin,  
[www.K8Baldwin.com](http://www.K8Baldwin.com).

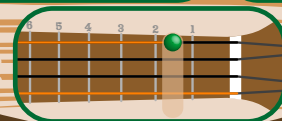
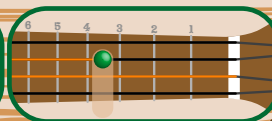
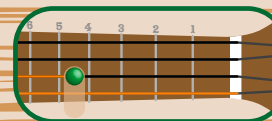
# UKULELE CHORDS

Made by [www.K8Baldwin.com](http://www.K8Baldwin.com)  
Ukulele Music  
that fits in your case.

KAHOLO  
HULA TRAVEL STEP  
D7, D7, G7, G7, C, C, C, C

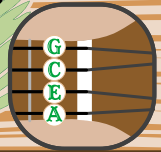


SELF TUNING

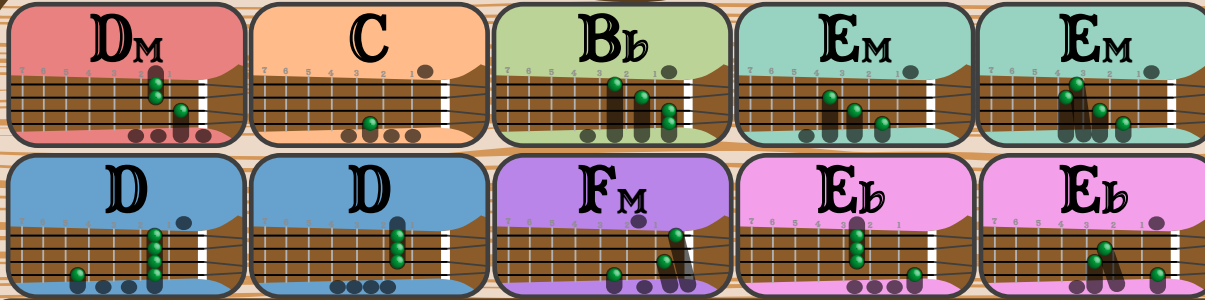


# THE BALLAD OF GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

By: Sherwood Schwartz  
& George Wyle



Made by [www.K8Baldwin.com](http://www.K8Baldwin.com)



<b>1</b>	Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,	A tale of a	fateful trip,	That started from	this tropic port,	aboard this tiny ship.
<b>2</b>	The mate was a mighty sailing man,	the skipper	brave and sure,	Five passengers	set sail that day for	a three hour tour,
<b>3</b>	So this is the tale	of our castaways, they're here for a long,	long time.	They'll have to make	the best of things,	it's an uphill climb.
<b>9</b>	The first mate and his skipper too,	will do their	very best,	to make the others	comfortable,	in the tropic island nest.
<b>11</b>	So join us here	each week my friend, you're sure to get	a smile,	From seven stranded	Castaways,	Here on Gilligan's Isle.
<b>3</b>	The weather started	getting rough,	The tiny ship	was tossed.	If not for the courage of the fearless crew,	The Minnow would be lost,
<b>10</b>	No phones, no lights	no motor cars,	not a single	luxury.	Like Robinson	Crusoe,
						it's primitive as can be.
<b>4</b>	The ship's aground	on the shore	of this uncharted	desert isle,	With Gilligan...	The Skipper too...
<b>5</b>	The Millionaire...				And his wife...	
<b>6</b>	The Movie Star....				The Professor and Mary-Ann.	
<b>7</b>	Here				on Gilligan's	Island!

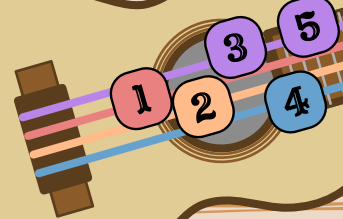
Ukulele Music that  
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# GREEN ACRES

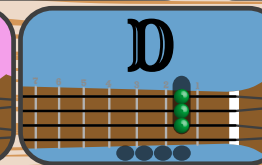
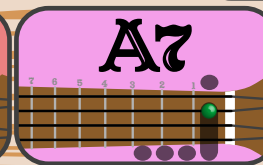
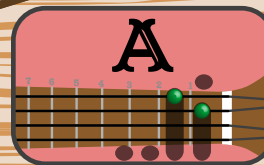
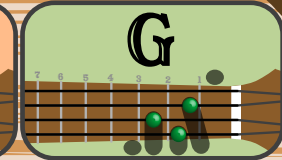
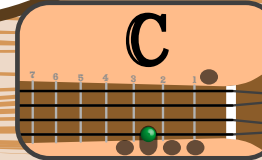
VIC MIZZY  
MADE BY K8BALDWIN



PLUCK PATTERN PP



## CHORDS



1 PP C C PP G G PP C C PP G G

2 D D A A A7 A7 D D D D G G A A D D  
Green Acres is the place to be Farm livin' is the life for me Land spreadin' out so far and wide Keep Manhattan, just gimme that countryside.

3 G G D D D7 D7 G G G G C C D D G G  
New York is where I'd rather stay I get allergic smelling hay I just adore a penthouse view Darling, I love you, but give me Park Avenue.

4 PP C C PP G G PP C C PP G G C G  
The chores! The stores! Fresh air! Times Square! You are my wife. Goodbye, city life.

5 A A G G D PP C C  
Green Acres, we are there!

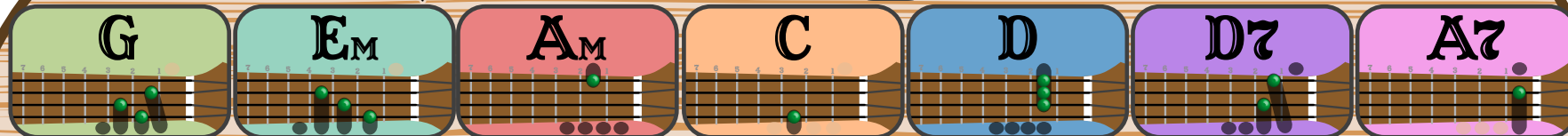




# AMERICAN PIE

## DON MCLEAN

Watch a Teacher Play this on YouTube  
<http://youtu.be/v49ah-fjCjQ>



G D Em

Am C

Em D

G D Em

Am C

**INTRO** A long, long time ago I can still remember how that music used to make me smile. And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance

**OUTTRO** I met a girl who sang the blues so I asked her for some happy news but she just smiled and turned away. I went down to the sacred store. Where I heard the music years before.

Em C D

Em Am

Em Am

C G Am

**INTRO** and maybe they'd be happy for a while. But February made me shiver with every paper I'd delivered. Bad news on the doorstep,

**OUTTRO** But the man there said the music wouldn't play. And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed. But not a word was spoken.

C D

G D Em

Am D

G D Em

**INTRO** I couldn't take one more step. I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride. Something touched me deep inside,

**OUTTRO** The church bells all were broken. And the three men I admire most: the father, Son and the Holy Ghost They caught the last train for the coast,

**X** 2-Strums, even timing.

**X** Single Strum.

MADE BY K8BALDWIN CHORDS BY UKULELE MIKE

CHORUS

C D7 G

D7

① The day the music died. We started Singin'

G C

G D7

② So bye-bye, Miss American Pie.

③ Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.

④ And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,

Em Am

Em

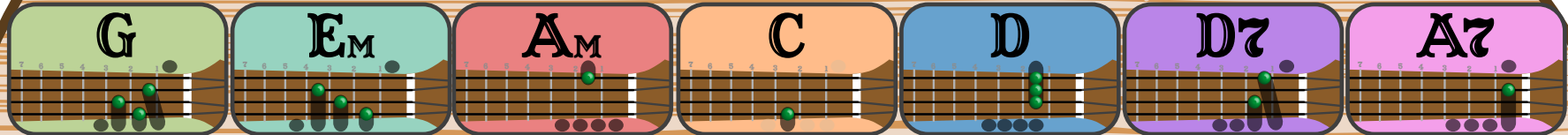
D7

⑤ Singing this'll be the day that I die. This'll be the day that I die.

# AMERICAN PIE

## DON MCLEAN

Watch a Teacher Play this on YouTube  
<http://youtu.be/v49ah-fjCjQ>



G G Am Am C C Am Am Em Em D D D D G D Em Em

**VERSE 1** Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above? If the Bible tells you so. Now do you believe in rock and roll?  
**VERSE 2** Now for ten years, we've been on our own and moss grows fat on a rolling stone. But that's not how it used to be. When the jester sang for the King & Queen  
**VERSE 3** Helter skelter in the summer swelter. The birds flew off with a fallout shelter. Eight miles high and falling fast, it landed foul on the grass.  
**VERSE 4** And there we were all in one place, A generation lost in space. With no time left, to start again. So come on, Jack be nimble, jack be quick,

Am Am C C Em Em A7 A7 D D D D Em D Em D

**VERSE 1** Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me how to dance real slow? Well I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancing in the gym,  
**VERSE 2** in a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown  
**VERSE 3** The players tried for a forward pass with the jester on the sidelines in a cast. Now, the half time air was sweet perfume while the seargeants played a marching tune.  
**VERSE 4** Jack flash sat on a candlestick. 'Cause fire is the devil's only friend. And as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage.

C G D D C D7 D7 D7 G D Em Em Am Am C C G D Em Em

**VERSE 1** You both kicked off your shoes, Man I dig those rhythm and blues! I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck. But I knew I was out of luck,  
**VERSE 2** The court room was adjourned no verdict was returned. And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the court kept practice in the park. and we sang dirges in the dark.  
**VERSE 3** We all got up to dance but we never got the chance. 'Cause the players tried to take the field, but the marching band refused to yield. Do you recall what was revealed,  
**VERSE 4** No angel born in hell could break that satan's spell. And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite, I saw Satan laughing with delight.

C D7 G D7 Em Am Em D7

① The day the music died. We started Singin' ⑤ Singing this'll be the day that I die. ⑥ This'll be the day that I die.

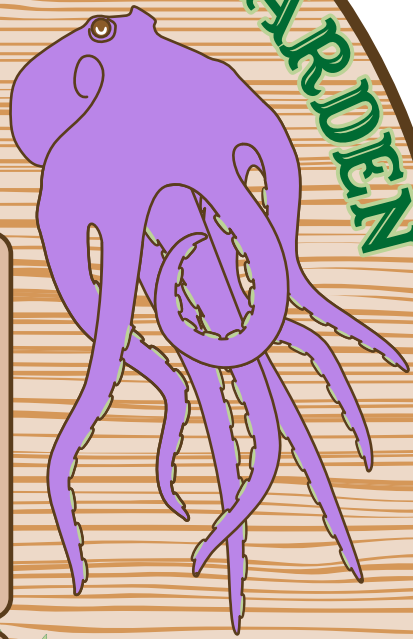
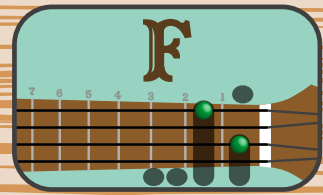
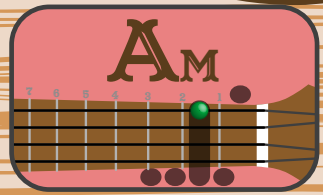
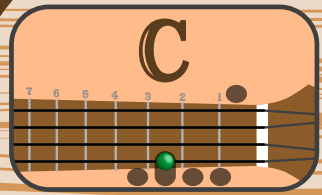
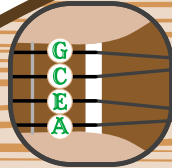
② So bye-bye, Miss American Pie.  
 ③ Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.  
 ④ And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,

# CHORUS

# OCTOPUS,

## THE BEATLES

# GARDEN



C C C C

Am Am Am Am

F F F F

G7 G7 G7 G7

1	I'd like to be	under the sea	In an Octopus' Garden	in the shade.
2	He'd let us in	knows where we've been	In his Octopus' Garden	in the shade.
4	I'd like to be	under the sea	In an Octopus' Garden	in the shade.
5	We would be warm	below the storm	In our little hideaway	beneath the waves.
6	Resting our heads	on the sea bed	In an Octopus' Garden	near a cave.
8	I'd like to be	under the sea	In an Octopus' Garden	in the shade.
9	We would shout	and swim about	The coral that lies	lies beneath the waves
10	Oh, what joy!	For every girl and boy	Knowing they're happy	And they're safe!
12	I'd like to be	under the sea	In an Octopus' Garden	with you.

Am Am Am Am

Am Am Am Am

F F F

G7 G7 G7 G7

3	I'd ask my friends	to come and see-ee	An Octopus'	Garden with me.
7	We would sing	and dance around-ound	Because we know	we, can't, be found.
11	We would be so happy,	you and me!	No one there, to tell us	What, to do.

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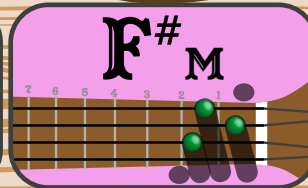
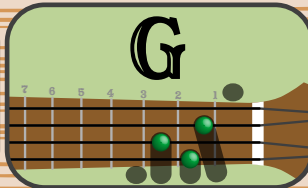
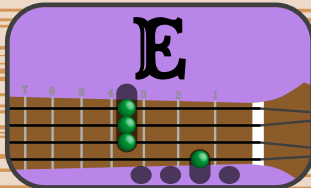
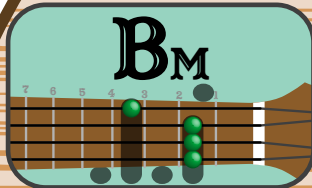
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<http://youtu.be/dTMW1HvbvQA>



# JAMMIN'

## BOB MARLEY

Made by [www.K8Baldwin.com](http://www.K8Baldwin.com)



- |    |   |  |
|----|---|--|
| 1  | We're jammin'   | I wanna jam it with you.                       |
| 2  | We're jammin', jammin',                                     | And I hope you like jammin', too.              |
| 3  | Ain't no rules, ain't no vow, we can do it anyhow:          | I and I will see you through,                  |
| 4  | 'Cos everyday we pay the price with a little sacrifice,     | Jammin' till the jam is through.               |
| 5  | We're jammin'   | To think that jammin' was a thing of the past; |
| 6  | We're jammin'   | And I hope this jam is gonna last.             |
| 7  | No bullet can stop us now, we neither beg nor we won't bow; | Neither can be bought nor sold.                |
| 8  | We all defend the right; Jah - Jah children must unite:     | Your life is worth much more than gold.        |
| 9  | We're jammin' (jammin', jammin', jammin')                   | And we're jammin' in the name of the Lord;     |
| 10 | We're jammin' (jammin', jammin', jammin')                   | We're jammin' right straight from Yah.         |
| 11 | Jam's about my pride and truth I cannot hide                | To keep you satisfied.                         |
| 12 | True love that now exist is the love I can't resist,        | So jam by my side.                             |
| 13 | We're jammin' (jammin', jammin', jammin') fade out.         |  |

Watch a Teacher Play this on YouTube:

<http://youtu.be/kWlp1qcdySQ>

ROBERT HUNTER  
& JERRY GARCIA

# SCARLET BEGONIAS



C

G

C

G

- 1 As I was walking round Grosvenor Square.
- 3 She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.
- 5 In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
- 9 Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,
- 11 The wind in the willows playing Tea for Two.

- Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air.
- And I knew without asking she was into the blues.
- She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
- Scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
- The sky was yellow and the sun was blue.

F

C

G

F

C

F

C

G

F

C

C

G

- 2 From the other direction she was calling my eye. It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, Might as well try.
- 4 She wore scarlet begonias, tucked into her curls. I knew right away she was not like other girls, Other girls.
- 6 As I picked up my matches and was closing the door, I had one of those flashes I had been there before, Been there begfore.
- 10 And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, Let her pass by.
- 12 Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand. Everybody is playing in the heart of gold band, Heart of gold band.

G

F

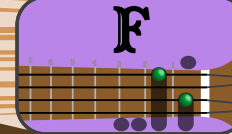
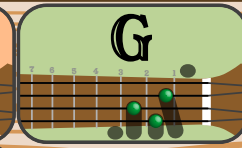
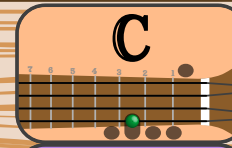
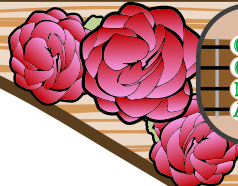
C

- 7 Well I ain't often right but I've never been wrong.
- 8 Once in a while you get shown the light,

- It seldom turns out the way it does in the song.
- In the strangest of places if you look at it right.

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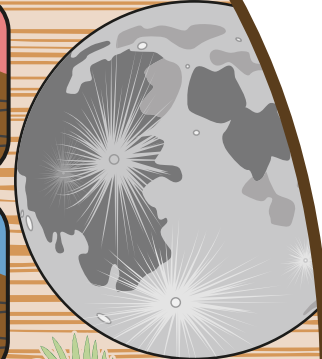
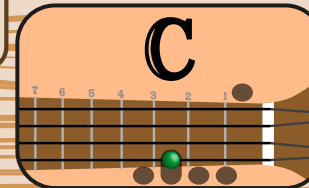
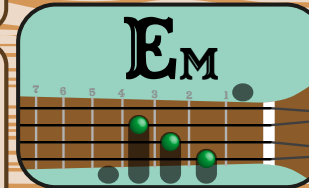
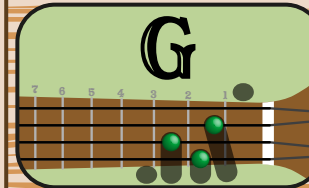
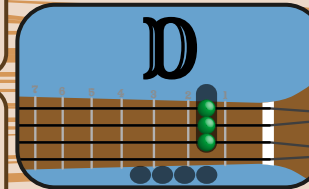
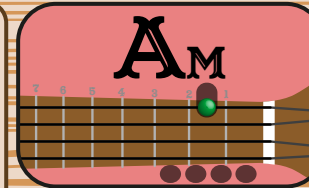
Watch a teacher play this on YouTube  
<http://youtu.be/17zDabufEiw>





TOM PETTY

# YER SO BAD



## VERSE ONE

My sister got lucky, married a yuppie      took him for all he was worth.  
Now she's a swinger, dating a singer      I can't decide which is worse,

## VERSE TWO

My sister's ex-husband can't get no lovin'      walks around dog-faced and hurt.  
Now he's got nothin', head in the oven      I can't decide which is worse,

## CHORUS

but not      me      bay      bee, I've got you      to      save      me.  
oh yer      so      bad,      best thing I ever      had.  
in a world      gone      mad,      yer      so      bad.

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Downstrum, pause,  
Upstrum & Downstrum



Single Strum

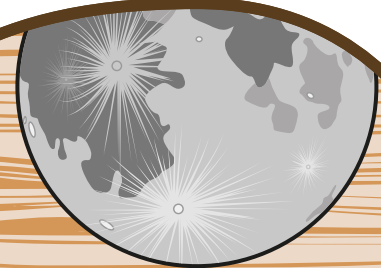
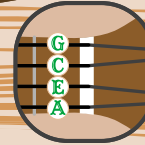
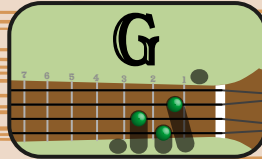
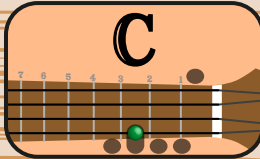
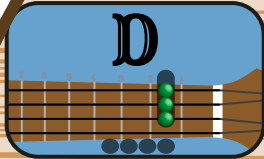


Seven Quick Strums



# WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

## WARREN ZEVON



VERSE ONE

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand,  
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain.  
He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's.  
Gonna get a big dish of beef chow mein.

VERSE TWO

If you hear him howling around your kitchen door,  
Better not let him in.  
Little old lady got mutilated late last night.  
Werewolves of London again.

VERSE THREE

He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amuck in Kent  
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair  
Better stay away from him  
He'll rip your lungs out, Jim  
I'd like to meet his tailor

VERSE FOUR

Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen  
Doing the Werewolves of London  
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen  
Doing the Werewolves of London  
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's  
And his hair was perfect.

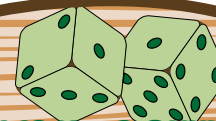
CHORUS

Aahoooooooo! Werewolves of London!  
Aahooooooooooooooooooooo!  
Aahoooooooo! Werewolves of London!  
Aahooooooooooooooooooooo!

狼人

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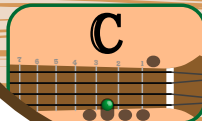
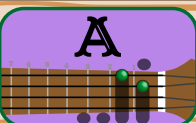


# LEONARD COHEN EVERYBODY KNOWS

Ukulele Music that  
fits in your case

<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>
<b>1</b> Everybody knows that the dice are loaded.	Everybody rolls with their fingers crossed.		Everybody knows the war is over.							
<b>4</b> Everybody knows that the boat is leaking.	Everybody knows the captain lied.		Everybody got this broken feeling							
<b>7</b> Everybody knows that you love me, baby.	Everybody knows that you really do.		Everybody knows that you've been faithful.							
<b>10</b> And everybody knows that it's now or never.	Everybody knows that's me or you.		And everybody knows that you live forever,							
<b>13</b> Everybody knows that the plague is coming	Everybody knows that it's moving fast		Everybody knows that the naked man and the woman							
<b>16</b> And everybody knows that you're in trouble.	Everybody knows what you've been through.		From the bloody cross on top of Calvary.							

D <sub>M</sub>	B <sub>b</sub>	B <sub>b</sub>	B <sub>b</sub>	B <sub>b</sub>	G <sub>M</sub>	G <sub>M</sub>	A	A	C	C	D <sub>M</sub>
2	Everybody knows the good guys lost.				Everybody knows the fight was fixed.			The poor stay poor, the rich get rich.			
5	like their father or their dog just died				Everybody talking to their pockets.			Everybody wants a box of choc'lates.			
8	Give or take a night or two				Everybody knows you've been discreet.			But there were so many people you just had to meet			
11	When you've done a line or two.				Everybody knows the deal is rotten.			Old black Joe's still picking cotton.			
14	Are just a shining artifact of the past.				Everybody knows the scene is dead,			But there's gonna be a meter on your bed.			
17	To the beach of Malibu.				Everybody knows it's coming apart			Take one last look at this sacred heart.			



<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>E<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>E<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>E<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>	<b>D<sub>M</sub></b>
<b>3</b> That's how it goes,	Everybody knows.					
<b>6</b> And a long stem rose.	Everybody knows.					
<b>9</b> Without your clothes.	And everybody knows.					
<b>12</b> For your ribbon and bows,	And everybody knows.					
<b>15</b> That will disclose	What everybody knows.					
<b>18</b> Before it blows,	And everybody knows					

**Arranged by  
Michael Lynch**

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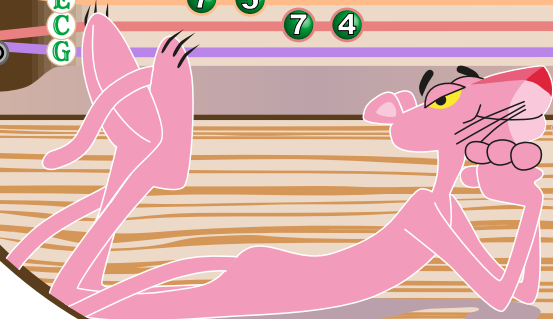
The image displays four guitar fretboard diagrams for the song "Kiss Kiss Kiss" by The Kooks. Each diagram represents a four-string guitar with strings A, E, C, and G. The fretboard is divided into four measures, each with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 4/4. The chords are Em, C7, and Cm7. The fret numbers are indicated by green circles with numbers inside. The diagrams are for the first four measures of the song.

**Measure 1:** Em (A: 2, E: 3, C: 4, G: 0), C7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0), Cm7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0).

**Measure 2:** Em (A: 2, E: 3, C: 4, G: 0), C7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0), Cm7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0).

**Measure 3:** Em (A: 2, E: 3, C: 4, G: 0), C7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0), Cm7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0).

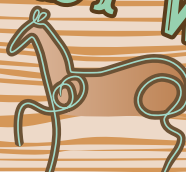
**Measure 4:** Em (A: 2, E: 3, C: 4, G: 0), C7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0), Cm7 (A: 1, E: 0, C: 0, G: 0).



Watch a teacher play this  
on YouTube  
[http://youtu.be/S  
mM5i11l3Pw](http://youtu.be/SmM5i11l3Pw)

## Ukulele Music that fits in your case

# PICASSOS LAST WORDS



VERSE ONE

G

D

F

G

G

G

D

D

The grand old painter died last night, his paintings on the wall.

A<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

D

D

G

G

Before he left he bade us well, and said good night to us all.

VERSE TWO

B<sub>M</sub>

B<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

B<sub>M</sub>

B<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

Three o'clock in the morning I'm getting ready for bed

A<sub>M</sub>

G

G

B<sub>M</sub>

B<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

D

It came without a warning. But I'll be waiting for you baby, I'll be waiting for you there.

CHORUS

G

B<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

G

D

G

D

Drink to me, Drink to my health. You know I can't drink any more.

G

B<sub>M</sub>

E<sub>M</sub>

A<sub>M</sub>

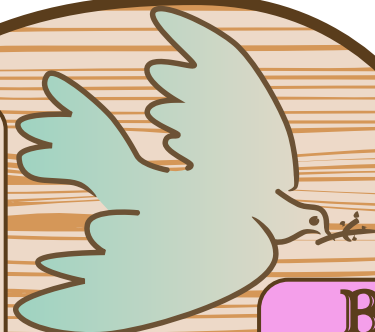
G

D

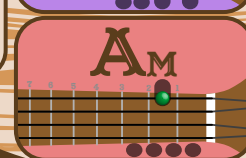
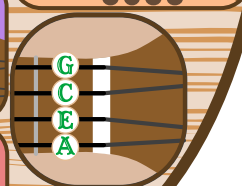
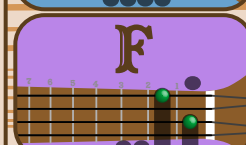
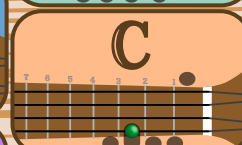
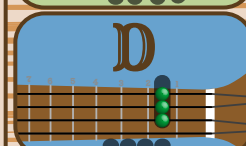
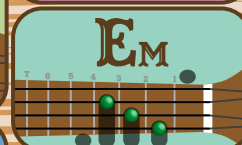
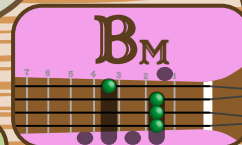
C

G

Drink to me, Drink to my health. You know I can't drink any more.



Picasso



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# MOVIN' RIGHT ALONG

## THE MUPPETS

Kenny Ascher &  
Paul Williams

**C**

**F7**

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>1</b> Movin' right along,           | in search of good times and good news, |
| <b>3</b> Opportunity knocks once       | let's reach out and grab it!           |
| <b>7</b> Movin' right along,           | we've found a life on the highway.     |
| <b>9</b> California here we come,      | the pie-in-the-sky-land.               |
| <b>13</b> Movin' right along.          | We're truly birds of a feather,        |
| <b>15</b> Movie stars with flashy cars | and life with the top down.            |

**D#5**

**G**

**E7**

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>2</b> With good friends you can't lose, | This could become a habit!                   |
| <b>4</b> Together we'll nab it,            | We'll hitchhike, bus or yellow cab it!       |
| <b>8</b> And your way is my way,           | So trust my navigation.                      |
| <b>10</b> Palm trees, and warm sand.       | Though sadly we just left Rhode Island.      |
| <b>14</b> We're in this together           | and we know where we're going.               |
| <b>16</b> We're storming the big town,     | (Yeah, Storm is right should it be snowing?) |

**A<sub>M</sub>**

**G**

**C**

**F**

**D7**

**F7**

**D<sub>M</sub>**

**C**

- |  |                                |                                  |                                |
|--|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <b>5</b> Movin' right along.             | Footloose and fancy-free.      | Getting there is half the fun;   | come share it with me.         |
| <b>6</b> Movin' right along.             | We'll learn to share the load. | We don't need a map              | to keep this show on the road. |
| <b>11</b> Movin' right along.            | Hey LA, where've you gone?     | Send someone to fetch us,        | were in Sasketchewan!          |
| <b>12</b> Movin' right along.            | You take it, you know best.    | Hey, I've never seen the sun     | come up in the West?           |
| <b>17</b> Movin' right along.            | Do I see signs of men?         | Yeah, "welcome" on the same post | that says "come back again."   |
| <b>18</b> Movin' right along, nice town. | Footloose and fancy-free,      | You're ready for the big time... | Is it ready for me?            |

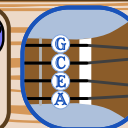
Watch a Teacher Play This  
<http://youtu.be/n5lw5qRil0I>

**C**

**Csus**

**G7**

- |                               |                     |
|-------------------------------|---------------------|
| <b>19</b> Movin' right along. | Movin' right along. |
| <b>20</b> Movin' right along. | Movin' right along. |



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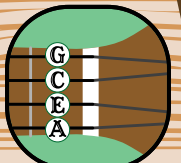
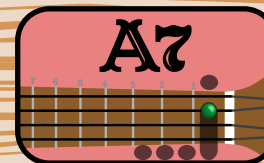
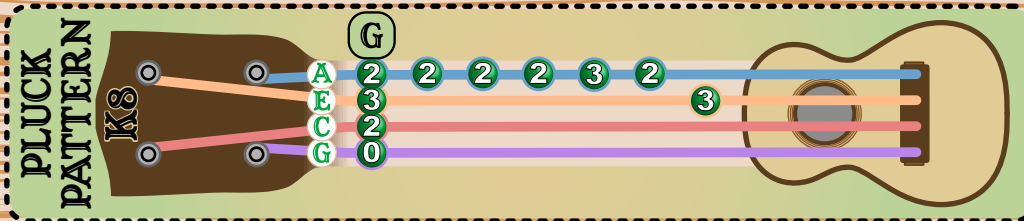
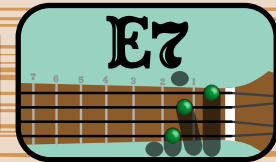
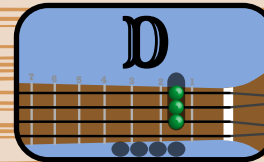
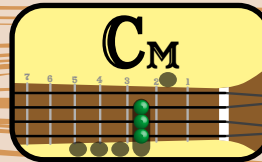
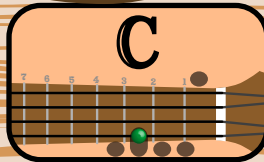
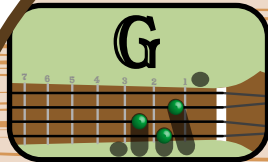
Ukulele Music that  
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# TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

Billy Rose &  
Lee David

X 4-Strums

X 2-Strums

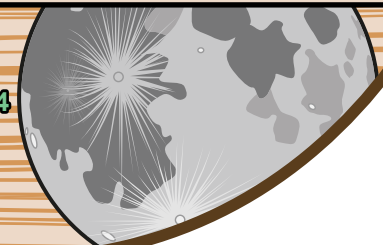


G	G7	C	Cm	G	D	pp	pp
1	I know (I know)	You belong to	somebody	new.	But tonight	you belong to	me.
2	Although (although)	we're apart	You're part	of my heart.	And tonight	you belong to	me.
4	I know (I know)	With the dawn	that you will	be gone.	But tonight	you belong to	me.
6	I know (I know)	With the dawn	that you will	be gone.	But tonight	you belong to	me. Just little old me.

	C <sub>M</sub>	C <sub>M</sub>	C <sub>M</sub>	C <sub>M</sub>	G	E7	A7	D7
3	Way down	by the stream,	How sweet	it would seem.	Once more	just to dream	in the moonlight	my honey
5	Way down, way down	along the stream	How very very sweet	it will seem.	Once more	just to dream	in the silvery moonlight	my honey

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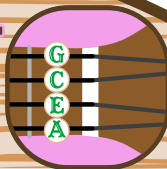
Watch Ukulele Mike  
Lynch Play This:  
<http://youtu.be/3GSqRle-qc4>





# SPOOKY

James Cobb



Ukulele Music that  
fits in your case

**E<sub>M</sub>7**

**A7**

**E<sub>M</sub>7**

**A7**

- 1 In the cool of the evening, when everything is gettin' kinda groovy  
2 I call you up and ask if you would like to go with me and see a movie  
5 You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinking.  
6 And when some other guy's around, I know your little eye will be a-winkin'.  
9 When you decide to stop this little game that you are playin'.  
10 I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart has been a-dyin' to be sayin'.

**E<sub>M</sub>7**

**A7**

**G<sub>dim</sub>**

**G<sub>dim</sub>**

**G<sub>dim</sub>**

- 3 At first you say "No," that you've got plans for the night, And then you stop, and say alright.  
7 I get confused, and I don't know where I stand and then you smile, and hold my hand.  
11 Just like a ghost, you've been haunting my dreams, So I'll propose, on Halloween.

**E<sub>M</sub>7**

**A7**

**E<sub>M</sub>7**

**B<sub>M</sub>7**

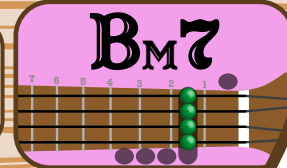
- 4 8 12 Love is kinda' crazy, with a spooky little girl like you. spooky!



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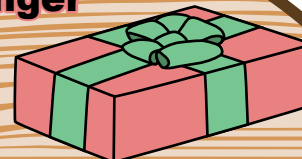
**X** 4-Strums

**X** 1-Strum



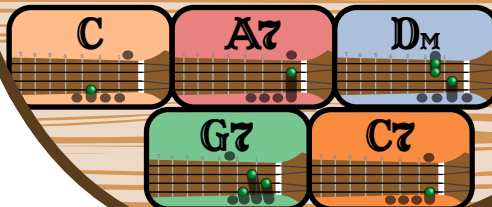
# Ukulele Music that fits in your case

## SANTA BABY Winger



C A7 D<sub>M</sub> G7

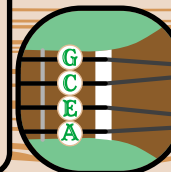
- 1 Santa baby, slip an iPhone under the
- 2 tree for me. I've been an awful good-
- 4 Santa baby, a hybrid prius please
- 5 too. I'll be waiting up for you-
- 11 Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really that's
- 12 not a lot, I've been an angel all-
- 14 Santa cutie, there's one thing I really
- 15 need: the deed, to a platinum-
- 17 Santa baby, fill my stocking with a
- 18 Rolex and checks. Sign your X on the-
- 24 Santa baby, the one thing that you can't
- 25 Overlook: a uke, So that I can strum you-
- 27 Santa baby, forgot to mention one little
- 28 thing: a ring. I don't mean on the-



C A7 D<sub>M</sub> G7 C A7 D<sub>M</sub> G7

- 3 little girl. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.
- 13 year. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.
- 16 mine. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.
- 26 song. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

X 2-Strums



C A7 D<sub>M</sub> G7 C C7

- 6 dear. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.
- 19 line. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7 E7 E7 E7

- 7 Think of all the fun I've missed,
- 20 Come and fill my Christmas sacks,

C A7 D<sub>M</sub> G7 C A7

- 29 phone. Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

A A A A

- 8 Think of all the fellas I didn't kissed
- 21 With designer items and elegant slacks.

D<sub>M</sub> G7 C A7

- 30 Hurry down the chimney tonight

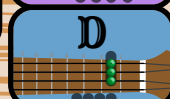


D D D D

- 9 Next year could be, oh, so good,
- 22 I really do believe in you

D<sub>M</sub> G7 C

- 31 Hurry down the chimney tonight



G G G7 G7

- 10 If you'd check off my Christmas list.
- 23 Let's see if you believe in me too.

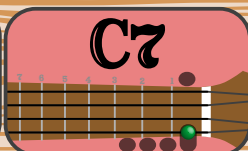
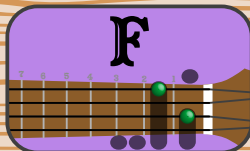
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# MELE KALIKIMAKA

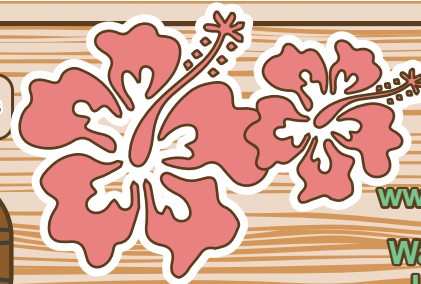
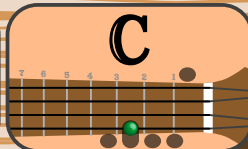
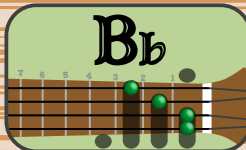
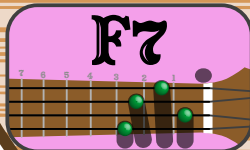
Robert Alex Anderson

Ukulele Music that  
fits in your case

<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>D<sub>DIM</sub></b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>
Me-le Ka-li-ki-	ma-ka is the	thing to	say,	On a bright	Hawaiian	Christmas day	
<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>
That's the island greeting that	we send to	you,	from the land	where palm trees	sway		
<b>F7</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>
Here we know that Christmas will be	green and	bright.	The sun to shine by	day and all the	stars at	night.	
<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>
Me-le Ka-li-ki-	ma-ka is	Hawai'i's	way,	To say Merry	Christmas	to you.	



**X** 2-Strums



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