



THE 4TH ANNUAL
(not consecutive)

CITYFAIR UKULELE JAM

SONGBOOK

Sunday, May 28, 2023
At Tom McCall Waterfront Park



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UNDER THE BOARDWALK by the Drifters

Intro: [F]

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the [C] roof,
and your [C7] shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire [F] proof. [F7]

Under the [Bb] boardwalk, down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah,
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be. [STOP!]

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk... boardwalk

[NC] From the [F] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[C]sel,
you can [C7] almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [F] sell. [F7]

Under the [Bb] boardwalk, down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah,
on a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be. [STOP!]

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk... boardwalk

Instrumental:

[NC] From the [F] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[C]sel
You can [C7] almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [F] sell [F7]

Under the [Bb] boardwalk, down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah,
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be. [STOP!]

Bridge:

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Dm] boardwalk... boardwalk [STOP!]

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO by WHAM!

Pg 1 Of 2

Intro: palm mute/scratch - Jitterbug x4

You put the [F] boom-boom into my heart
You send my [Gm] soul sky high when your [F] lovin' starts
Jitterbug into my brain
Goes a [Gm] bang-bang-bang 'til my [F] feet do the same
But [Gm] something's bugging you
[Am] Something ain't right
My best [Bb] friend told me what you [Am] did last night
[Gm] Left me [Am] sleepin' in my bed
I was [Bb] dreaming, but I [C] should have been with you instead.

[Chorus]

Wake me [F] up before you go-go
Don't leave me [Gm] hanging on like [F] a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to [Gm] miss it when you hit that [F] high

Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not [Gm] plannin' on going [F] solo
Wake me up before you go-go
[Gm] Take me dancing [F7]t onight. [Bb] [F]
 [F7] [Bb] [F]
I wanna hit that high (yeah, yeah)

You take the [F] grey skies out of my way
You make the [Gm] sunshine brighter than [F] Doris Day
Turned a bright spark into a flame
My [Gm] beats per minute never been [F] the same
'Cause [Gm] you're my lady, [Am] I'm your fool
It [Bb] makes me crazy when [Am] you act so cruel
[Gm] Come on, baby, [Am] let's not fight
[Bb] We'll go dancing, [C] everything will be all right

[Chorus]

Wake me [F] up before you go-go
Don't leave me [Gm] hanging on like [F] a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to [Gm] miss it when you hit that [F] high

Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not [Gm] plannin' on going [F] solo
Wake me up before you go-go
[Gm] Take me dancing [F7] tonight. [Bb] [F]
 [F7] [Bb] [F]
I wanna hit that high (yeah, yeah)

[Interlude: same chords as chorus]

[F] [Gm](Jitterbug) [F]
[F] [Gm](Jitterbug) [F]

[Bridge]

[Gm] Cuddle up, baby, [Am] move in tight
[Bb] We'll go dancing [Am] tomorrow night
[Gm] It's cold out there, but it's [Am] warm in bed
[Bb] They can dance, [C] we'll stay home instead

[Chorus]

Wake me up before you [F] go-go
Don't leave me [Gm] hanging on like [F] a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to [Gm] miss it when you hit that [F] high

Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not [Gm] plannin' on going [F] solo
Wake me up before you go-go
(Ritard)- 1 strums
[Gm] Take me dancing [F] tonight.

I'm Still Standing by Elton John

[Intro]

[Gm Cm D – x2]

[Chorus]

[Verse 1]

[G] You could never know [C] what it's like,
Your [D] blood, like winter, freezes [G] just like ice.
And there's a [Am] cold, lonely light that [C] shines from [D] you,
you'll [Em] wind up like the wreck you [C] hide behind that [G]
mask [Am] you [G] use.

[Verse 2]

[G] And did you think this fool could [C] never win?
Well [D] look at me, I'm a-coming [G] back again,
I got a [Am] taste of love in a [C] simple [D] way,
And if you [Em] need to know while I'm still [C] standing
you just [G] fade [Am] a [G] way.

[Chorus]

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did?
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [D#] little kid. [F]
And [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time,
picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you [D] on my mind.
I'm still [Gm] standing. ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*)
I'm still [Gm] standing. ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*)' [D#] [F]

[Verse 3]

[G] Once, I never could a [C] hoped to win,
you [D] starting down the road, leaving [G] me again.
The [Am] threats you made were meant to [C] cut me [D] down,
and if our [Em] love was just a [C] circus,
you'd be a [G] clown [Am] by [G] now.

[Chorus]

You know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did,
looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [D#] little kid. [F]
And [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time,
picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without [D] you on my mind.

I'm still [Gm] standing. ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*)

I'm still [Gm] standing. ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*)

[Instrumental Break]

[G, C, D, G, Am, C, D, Em, C, G, Am, G]

[Chorus]

Don't you know that [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did?
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [D#] little [F] kid.
And [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time,
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you [D] on my mind.

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.)

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.)

[Outro]

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.)

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.)

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.)

I'm still [Gm] standing ([Cm] *yeah, yeah*, [D] *yeah*.) [D#] [F] [Gm]

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'

by Harry Nilsson

INTRO: C, CMAJ7, C6, CMAJ7 x2

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Everybody's talkin' at me
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Only the echoes of my mind

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
People stop and starin'
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
I can't see their faces
Dm G C Cmaj7
Only the shadows of their eyes

Dm G
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
C C7
Through the pourin' rain
F G
Goin' where the weather
C C7
Suits my clothes...

Dm G
Banking off of the northeast winds
C C7
Sailin' on a summer breeze
Dm G
And skippin' over the o-ccean
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Like a stone

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa-whoa
Dm G C Cmaj7
Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-a

Dm G
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
C C7
Through the pourin' rain
F G
Goin' where the weather
C C7
Suits my clothes...
Dm G
Banking off of the northeast winds
C C7
Sailin' on a summer breeze
Dm G
And skippin' over the o-cean
C Cmaj7 C6 C
Like a stone

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Everybody's talkin' at me
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
I can't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Only the echoes of my mind

Dm G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
I won't let you leave my love behind
Dm G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
No, I won't let you leave...
Dm G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Whoa... whoa-aah-aaaah
Dm G C
I won't let you leave my love behind

Tin Man - by America

Intro: Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

(Gmaj7) Sometimes late when things are (Cmaj7) real and people
Share the (Gmaj7) gift of gab between them-(Cmaj7)-selves
(Gmaj7) Some are quick to take the (Cmaj7) bait and catch
The perfect (Gmaj7) prize that waits among the (Cmaj7) shelves

(Chorus)

But (Am9) Oz never did give nothing to the (Gmaj7) Tin Man
That he (Am9) didn't didn't already (Gmaj7) have
And (Am9) cause never was the reason for the (Gmaj7) evening
Or the (Am9) topic of Sir Galah-(Gmaj7)-ad
So (C) please...believe in (D) me...

when I (Gmaj7) say I'm spinning round round round round
(Cmaj7) Smoke glass stain bright colors
(Gmaj7) Image going down down down
(Cmaj7) Soapsuds green like bubbles
(Gmaj7) Ooooh....(Cmaj7) Ooooo...(Gmaj7) Ooooh...(Cmaj7) Oooo

(Chorus)

But (Am9) Oz never did give nothing to the (Gmaj7) Tin Man
That he (Am9) didn't didn't already (Gmaj7) have
And (Am9) cause never was the reason for the (Gmaj7) evening
Or the (Am9) topic of Sir Galah-(Gmaj7)-ad
So (C) please...believe in (D) me...

when I (Gmaj7) Say I'm spinning round round round round
(Cmaj7) Smoke glass stain bright colors
(Gmaj7) Image going down down down
(Cmaj7) Soapsuds green like bubbles
(Gmaj7) Ooooh....(Cmaj7) Ooooo...(Gmaj7) Ooooh...(Cmaj7) Oooo

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 (instrumental strum)

(Repeat Chorus and End with One Strum on Gmaj7)

My Girl by The Temptations

INTRO:

A-----0-3-----0-3---
E (3)---- (3)---- (3)---- (3)---- (3)---- E-----0-3-----0-3---
C--0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0----- C--0--2-----0--2-----
G-0-----0-----0-----0-----0----- G-----

I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day, [F]
when it's [C] cold outside [F] I've got the [C] month of May. [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G7] say,
[C] what can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way?
[C] My Girl (My Girl, My Girl),
talkin 'bout, [F] my girl [G7] My girl.

I've got [C] soooooo much [F] honey the bees envy [C] me, [F]
I've got a [C] sweeter song [F] than the birds in the [C] trees. [F]

Well, [C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'd [G7] say,
[C] what can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G7] way?
[C] My Girl (My Girl, My Girl),
talkin 'bout, [F] my girl [G7] My girl.

Interlude:

[C] Ooooo [F] ooooo
“Hey, Hey, [C] Hey!”
[F] “Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey!”
[G7] [Em] [A7- One Strum]

I don't [D] need no money [G] Fortune or [D] fame, [G]
I've got [D] all the riches baby [G] one man can [D] claim. [G]

Well, [D] I [Em] guess [G] you'd [A7] say,
[D] what can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A7] way?
[D] My Girl (My Girl, My Girl),
talkin 'bout, [G] my girl [A7] my girl,

[D, G, A7 – x4]

GLORIA – by the Lumineers

Intro:

G C -x3-
G

Verse

1:

G C G
Gloria, I smell it on your breath
G C G
Gloria, booze and peppermint
Em D G C G
Gloria, no one said enough is enough
G C G
Gloria, they found you on the floor
G C G
Gloria, my hand was tied to yours
Em D
And, Gloria, did you finally see that enough is enough?

Interlude 1:

G Am Gmaj7 D7
G Am G D G

Chorus:

G Am
Did you know me when, I was younger then?
Gmaj7 D7
I could take the whole world with me
Em C G D G
I would find myself feelin' alooone
G Am
Heaven, help me now, Heaven, show the way
Gmaj7 D7
Get me back on my own two feet
Em C G D G
I would lie awake and pray you don't lie awake for me

Post-Chorus:

C G D Em
Oh-oh-oh-oh
C G D Em Em Em
Oh-oh-oh-oh
C G D Em C
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Verse 2:

G D G C D G
Glori---a, you crawled up on your cross
G D G C D G
Glori---a, you made us sit and watch
Em D G
Gloria, no one said enough is enough

Interlude 2:

G Am Gmaj7 D7
Em D G D G

Chorus:

G Am
Heaven, help me now, Heaven, show the way
Gmaj7 D7
Get me back on my own two feet
Em C G D G
I would lie awake and pray you don't lie awake for me
G Am
Every night away, every day alone
Gmaj7 D7
Get me back on my own two feet
Em C G D G
I would lie awake and pray you don't lie awake for me

Post-Chorus:

C G D Em
Oh-oh-oh-oh
C G D Em Em Em
Oh-oh-oh-oh
C G D Em C
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Outro:

G D G C D G
Gloria, will you just decide?
G D G C D G
Gloria, there's easier ways to die
Em D G
Gloria, have you had enough?

Outro: C G C G C

Come Together by The Beatles

Intro: [Dm] x4

[Dm] Here come old flat top, he come grooving up slowly.
He got Joo Joo eyeball, he one holy roller.

[A7] He got hair down to his knee,

[G7] got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

Interlude [Dm] x4

[Dm] He wear no shoeshine, he got toe jam football.
He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola.

[A7] He say, "I know you, you know me,"

[G7] one thing I can tell you is you got to be free.

[Bm] Come together, [A] right [G] now, [A] over you.

Intro: [Dm] x4

[Dm] He bag production, he got walrus gumshoot.

[Dm] He got Ono sideboard, he got spinal cracker.

[A7] He got feet down below his knee,

[G7] hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease.

[Bm] Come together, [A] right [G] now, [A]* over me.

Interlude [Dm] x2

Solo: [Dm] x4 – [A7] x4

Interlude: [Dm] x2

[Dm] He roller coaster, he got early warning.

[Dm] He got muddy water, he one mo-jo filter.

[A7] He say, " One and one and one is three,"

[G7] got to be good looking 'cos he so hard to see.

[Bm] Come together, [A] right [G] now, [A] over me.

Outro Dm x8

Moondance by Van Morrison

[intro] (Am) (Bm7) x4

Well, it's a [Am] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [Am] moondance,
[Bm7] with the [Am] stars up [Bm7] above in your [Am] eyes.
[Bm7] A [Am] fantabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am] romance,
[Bm7] 'neath the [Am] cover of [Bm7] October [Am] skies.

[Bm7] And all the [Am] leaves on the [Bm7] trees are [Am] falling,
[Bm7] to the [Am] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am] blow.
[Bm7] And I'm [Am] trying to [Bm7] please to the [Am] calling,
[Bm7] of your [Am] heartstrings [Bm7] that play [Am] soft and low.

You know the [Dm] ni-i-ight's [Am] magic seems to [Dm] whi-i-isper and [Am] hush,
And all the [Dm] so-o-oft [Am] moonlight seems to [Dm] shine... in your [E7] blush.

Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon [Dm] dance,
with [Am] you... [Dm] my [Am] love. [Dm]

Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more [Dm] romance,
with [Am] you... [Dm] my [Am] love. [E7]

Well, I [Am] wanna make [Bm7] love to you [Am] tonight,
[Bm7] I can't [Am] wait till the [Bm7] morning has [Am] come.
[Bm7] You know, [Am] I know now the [Bm7] time is just [Am] right,
[Bm7] and straight [Am] into my [Bm7] arms you will [Am] run.
[Bm7] And when you [Am] come my [Bm7] heart will be [Am] waiting,
[Bm7] to make [Am] sure that [Bm7] you're never [Am] alone.
[Bm7] There and [Am] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come true [Am] dear,
[Bm7] there and [Am] then I will [Bm7] make you my [Am] own.

And every time [Dm] I-I-I [Am] touch you, you just [Dm] tremble [Am] inside,
And I [Dm] kno-ow how much you [Am] want me that... you [Dm] can't [E7] hide.

Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon [Dm] dance,
with [Am] you... [Dm] my [Am] love. [Dm]

Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more [Dm] romance,
with [Am] you... [Dm] my [Am] love. [Dm]

Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one a' [Am] more moon [Dm] dance,
with [Am] you... [Dm] my [Am] love. [E7] [A]

Kokomo by Beach Boys

[ACAPELLA] *Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya.*

Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty mama.

Key Largo Montego baby why don't we go.... Jamaica....

Off the Florida Keys, [C] [Cmaj7]

[Gm7] there's a place called [F] Kokomo.

[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go to get a [D7] way from it all. [G7]

[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand,

[Gm7] tropical drink melting [F] in your hand.

[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love,

to the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band,

[G7] down in Koko [C] mo.

[C] *Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya.*

To Ber [F] muda, Bahama come on pretty mama.

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo.

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow,

[Am] that's where we [Dm] want to go.

[G7] Way down in Koko [C] mo. (*Martinique that Montserrat mystique*)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea,

[Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry.

[Fm] By and by we'll de [C] fy a little bit of [D7] gravity. [G7]

[C] Afternoon de [Cmaj7] light,

[Gm7] cock...tails and [F] moonlit nights.

[Fm] That dreamy-look in your [C] eye,

Give me a tropical [D7] contact high,

[G7] way down in Koko [C] mo.

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya.

To Ber[F]muda, Bahama come on pretty mama.

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo.

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow,

[Am] that's where we [Dm] want to go.

[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo.

(Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows

[Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo

[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

Go down to Koko[C]mo

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya.

To Ber[F]muda, Bahama come on pretty mama.

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo.

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow,

[Am] that's where we [Dm] want to go.

[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo.

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya.

To Ber[F]muda, Bahama come on pretty mama.

Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo.

We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow,

[Am] that's where we [Dm] want to go.

[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo.

	G		C		G		C						
A		2		2		2		2		3			
T													
E	3		3		3		0		3		3		3
A													
C	2				0				2				0
B													
q													

RAINBOW CONNECTION

INTRO: G C G C

G Em C D
Why are there so many songs about rainbows,

G Em C D
and what's on the other side?

G Em C D
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions.

G Em C
Rainbows have nothing to hide.

Cmaj7

So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

Bm7

I know they're wrong; wait and see.

Am D Bm7 E
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
Am D G G C G C
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

G Em C D
Who said that every wish will be heard and answered
G Em C D
when wished on a morning star?

G Em C D
Somebody thought of that and someone believed him.

G Em C
Look what it's done so far.

Cmaj7

What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing?

Bm7

What do we think we might see?

Am **D** **Bm7** **E**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
Am **D** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

D **Em** **G**
All of us under its spell,
C **G** **D Eb**
We know that it's probably magic

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
I've heard them calling my name.

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors?

A **F#m** **D**
The voice might be one and the same.

Dmaj7#

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

C#m7

It's something that I'm supposed to be.



D **E** **C#m7** **F#**
Someday we'll find it the rainbow connection,
D **E** **A**
the lovers, the dreamers and me.

E **F#m** **A**
Da-da-da-dee-da-da-dum
D **E7** **A**
Da-da-da-da-da-dee-da-do

On and On

by Stephen Bishop

Intro: [G, Em, G, Em, - 2X]

[G] Down in [Em] Jamaica they got [G] lots of [Em] pretty women, [G] steal your [Em] money then they [Am7] break your [D7] heart.

[G] Lonesome [Em] Sue, she's in [G] love with ol' [Em] Sam, [Am7] takes him from the [D7] fire into the [G] fryin' [Em] pan.

On and [Am7] on she just [C] keeps on trying,
[G] and she smiles when she [E7] feels like crying.
On and [Am7] on, on and [D7] on, on and [G] on [Em, G, Em].

[G] Poor ol' [Em] Jimmy sits [G] alone in the [Em] moonlight,
[G] saw his wo-[Em]-man kiss another [Am7] man. [D7]
So, he [G] takes [Em] a ladder steals the [G] star from the [Em] sky,
[Am7] puts on [D7] Sinatra and [G] starts to [Em] cry.

On and [Am7] on he just [C] keeps on trying, and
[G] he smiles when he [E7] feels like crying.
On and [Am7] on, on and [D7] on, on and [G] on [Em, G, Em].

When the [Am7] first time is the [Bm7] last time,
It can [Am7] make you [C] feel so [G7] bad.
But if you [Am7] know it, [Bm7] show it.
[Em7] Hold on [A7] tight, don't [Am7] let her say "Good [G] night."
[Em, G, Em, G, Em, G, Em].

Got the [G] sun on my [Em] shoulders and [G] my toes in the [Em] sand, [G]
Woman [Em] left me for some [Am7] other [D7] man.
Aw, [G] but I don't [Em] care, I'll just [G] dream and stay [Em] tan, [Am7]
Toss up my [D7] heart and see [G] where it [Em] lands.

On and [Am7] on,
I just [C] keep on trying,
[G] and I smile when I [E7] feel like dying.
On and [Am7] on, on and [D7] on, on and [G] on [Em, G, Em]
On and [Am7] on, on and [D7] on, on and [G] on
[Em, G, Em, G, Em, G, Em, G]

PORTLAND IS MY HOME TOWN written by Steve Cooper

G **C** **G**
Portland is my home town, If you don't like it, just stick around.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
From the waterfront down to Chinatown, Portland is my home town.

G **C** **G**
My girl grew up in L.A., it's the coolest place to play.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
To drive anywhere it takes a day, I'm staying in Portland town.

G **C** **G**
Portland is my home town, If you don't like it, just stick around.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
From the waterfront down to Chinatown, Portland is my home town.

G **C** **G**
There's a Starbucks on every street, with a "caffeine buzz", even the rain is sweet
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
And when you miss the sun, fill your cup with Peet's Coffee in PDX town.

G **C** **G**
Portland is my home town, If you don't like it, just stick around.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
From the waterfront down to Chinatown, Portland is my home town.

Inst. – G G C G, G Em D G, A A

A **D** **A**
New York City brings lots of cheers, The Yankees won their titles here
A **F#m** **A** **E** **A**
But I just wanna keep Portland weird, Portland is my home town.

A **D** **A**
Portland is my home town, If you don't like it, just stick around.
A **F#m** **A** **E** **A**
From the waterfront down to Chinatown, Portland is my home town.

A **D** **A**
Portland is my home town, I ride my bicycle all around.
A **F#m** **A** **E** **A**
From the City Fair down to Chinatown, **Portland is my home town. (2x)**

(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ6lXUJhjqE>)

Bring Me Sunshine

by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

Intro: Start with a Slow Strum on [C]

Bring me [C] sunshine...in your [Dm] smile,
bring me [G7] laughter...all the [C6] while.

In this [C7] world where we live there [F] should be more happiness,
so, much [D7] joy you can give to each [G7] brand-new bright tomorrow.
Make me [C] happy...through the [Dm] years,
never [G7] bring me...any [C6] tears.

Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above,
bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love.

REPEAT TOP WITH KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL WHILE STRUMMING:

Afterwards wait for the 4-beat countdown then pick up speed.

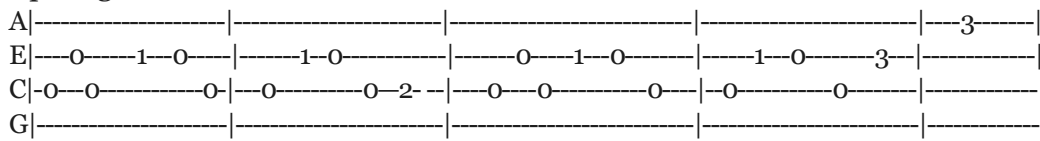
Bring me [C] sunshine...in your [Dm] eyes,
bring me [G7] rainbows...from the [C6] skies.

Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,
we can [D7] be so content if we [G7] gather little sunbeams,
be light [C] hearted...all day [Dm] long.

Keep me [G7] singing...happy [C6] songs,
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above,
bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love,
bring me [D7] (Extend) fun,
bring me [G7] (Extend) sunshine,
bring me [C] love. [G7] [C]

Make Your Own Kind of Music - by Cass Elliot

Opening Riff:



No[C] body can [F] tell you,
[C] there's only one [F] song worth [G] singing.
[C] They may try and [F] sell ya,
cause it [Am] hangs them up,
to [F] see someone like [G] you.

[Chorus]

N/C But, you gotta [C] make [F] your own kind of [G] music,
[C] sing your [F] own special [G] song.
[C] Make your [F] own kind of [G] music,
[Am] even if nobody [F] else sings [G] along.

[Verse]

[C] You're gonna be [F] nowhere,
[C] the loneliest [F] kind of [G] lonely.
[C] It may be rough [F] going,
Just to [Am] do your thing's the [F] hardest thing to [G] do.

[Chorus]

N/C But, you gotta [C] make [F] your own kind of [G] music,
[C] sing your [F] own special [G] song.
[C] Make your [F] own kind of [G] music,
[Am] even if nobody [F] else sings [G] along.

[Bridge]

[A#] So, if you cannot take my [C] hand,
[A#] and if you must be goin',
[C] I will under [G] stand. [G7]

[Chorus]

N/C But, you gotta [C] make [F] your own kind of [G] music,
[C] sing your [F] own special [G] song.
[C] Make your [F] own kind of [G] music,
[Am] even if nobody [F] else sings [G] along.

[Repeat Chorus & End on [C] For One Strum)

Margaritaville by Jimmy Buffet

[D] Nibbling on sponge cake, watching the sun bake,

[D] all those tourists covered in [A] oil.

[A] Strumming my four strings, on my front porch swing,

[A] smell those shrimps they're beginning to [D] boil. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville, [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo[F#m!]man to [G!] blame,
but I [A] know... it's nobody's [D] fault.

[D] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season,

[D] nothin' to show but this brand new ta[A]ttoo.

[A] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

[A] how it got here I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville, [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo[F#m!]man to [G!] blame,
now I [A] think... hell it could be my [D] fault.

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season,

[D] nothin' to show but this brand new ta[A]ttoo.

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo[F#m!]man to [G!] blame,
now I [A] think... hell it could be my [D] fault.

[D] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

[D] cut my heel had to cruise on back [A] home.

[A] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

[A] that frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on. [D7]

[G] Wastin' a[A]way again in Marga[D]ritaville, [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] searching for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [Dsus4] [D] [D7]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D!] wo[F#m!]man to [G!] blame,
but I [A] know... it's my own damn [D] fault.

Yes and [G] some people [A] claim,

that there's a [D!] wo[F#m!]man to [G!] blame,

and I [A] know... it's my own damn [D] fault.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love - by Queen

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] This thing called love,
I [G] just can't handle it.
This [D] thing called love,
I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it.
I ain't [D] ready,
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love....

This [D] thing (*this thing*) called love, (*called love*)
It [G] cries (*like a baby*) in a [C] cradle all [G] night.
It [D] swings (*oo oo*) it jives, (*oo oo*)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish.
I kinda [D] like it,
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

(*Tacet*) There goes my [G] baby,
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll.
She drives me [Bb] crazy,
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever,
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

A | 5 4 3 - - - - - 0
E | - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 -

I [A] gotta be [D] cool, relax,
get [G] hip and get [C] on my [G] tracks.
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike,
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike.
Until I'm [D] ready,
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

Instrumental: Bb, D, Bb, E, A

A | 5 4 3 - - - - - 0

E | - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0-

I [A] gotta be [D] cool, relax,
get [G] hip and get [C] on my [G] tracks.
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike,
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike.
Until I'm [D] ready, (*ready Freddie*)
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

[D] This thing called love,
I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it.
This [D] thing called love,
I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it.
I ain't [D] ready,
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love.

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love. x 7

SUGAR PIE, HONEY BUNCH by THE FOUR TOPS

[Guitar Solo] then Ukulele Intro [G] 2 X

[G] Sugar pie, honey bunch, you know that I [D] love you,
I can't [Am] help myself, I love you and [C] nobody else. [D]

[G] In and out my life, [*in and out my life*]
You come and you [D] go. [*you come and you go-oh*]
Leaving just your [Am] picture behind, [*ooh ooh ooh*]
And I kissed it a [C] thousand times. [D] [*ooh ooh ooh*]

[G] When you snap your finger or wink your eye.
I come a [D] running to you.
I'm tied to your [Am] apron strings,
And there's nothing that I [C] can do. [D] [*ooh ooh ooh*]

[G] Sugar pie, honey bunch, [*Sugar pie, honey bunch*]
I'm weaker than a [D] man should be.
I can't [Am] help myself, I'm a fool in [C] love you see. [D]

Wanna, [G] tell you I don't love you...
tell you that we're through,
[D] and, I've tried.
But every time I [Am] see your face,
I get all [C] choked up inside. [D]

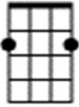
<p>[G] When I call your name... girl it starts the flame. [G] [<i>Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart.</i>] [G] No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos.</p>

[G] Sugar pie, honey bunch, [*sugar pie, honey bunch*]
You know that I'm [D] weak for you. [*weak for you*]
Can't [Am] help myself,
I [C] love you and nobody else. [D]

[G] Sugar pie, honey bunch, [*sugar pie, honey bunch*]
Do anything you ask me to. [D] [*ask me to*]
Can't [Am] help myself,
I want you and [C] nobody else. [D] [G]

[G] Sugar pie, honey bunch, [*sugar pie, honey bunch*]
you know that I [D] love you, [*love you*]
I can't [Am] help myself,
No, I can't [C] myself. [D]

Am9



Ab	Abm	Abaug	Abdim	Ab6	Abm6	Ab7	Abmaj7	Abm7	Ab9
A	Am	Aaug	Adim	A6	Am6	A7	Amaj7	Am7	A9
Bb	Bbm	Bbaug	Bbdim	Bb6	Bbm6	Bb7	Bbmaj7	Bbm7	Bb9
B	Bm	Baug	Bdim	B6	Bm6	B7	Bmaj7	Bm7	B9
C	Cm	Caug	Cdim	C6	Cm6	C7	Cmaj7	Cm7	C9
Db	Dbm	Dbaug	Dbdim	Db6	Dbm6	Db7	Dbmaj7	Dbm7	Db9
D	Dm	Daug	Ddim	D6	Dm6	D7	Dmaj7	Dm7	D9
Eb	Ebm	Ebaug	Ebdim	Eb6	Ebm6	Eb7	Ebmaj7	Ebm7	Eb9
E	Em	Eaug	Edim	E6	Em6	E7	Emaj7	Em7	E9
F	Fm	Faug	Fdim	F6	Fm6	F7	Fmaj7	Fm7	F9
Gb	Gbm	Gbaug	Gbdim	Gb6	Gbm6	Gb7	Gbmaj7	Gbm7	Gb9
G	Gm	Gaug	Gdim	G6	Gm6	G7	Gmaj7	Gm7	G9