



UkeBox
GROUP LESSONS

Daytime
Song Circle



Ukebox Song Circle

Nov 17th – Dec 15th, 2015

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Besame Mucho - Consuelo Velázquez	Walter Belyea
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Besame Mucho

Consuelo Velázquez

[Am] Bésame, bésame [Dm] mucho,
como si [C#dim] fuera esta [Dm] noche
la [E7] última [Am] vez; [Am]

[A7] Bésame, bésame [Dm] mucho
[Am] que tengo miedo per-[F]derte,
per-[E7]derte des-[Am]pués. [Am]

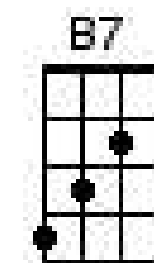
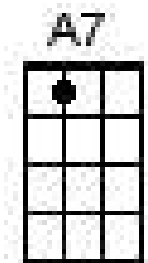
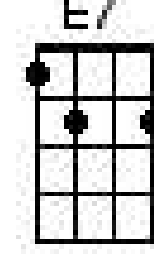
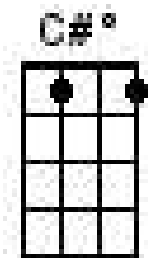
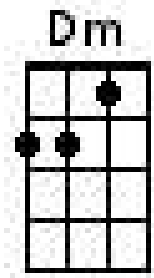
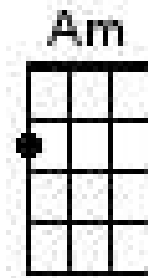
[Dm] Quiero tenerte en mis
[Am] brazos mirarme en tus
[E7] ojos y estar junto a [Am] ti
[Dm] piensa que tal vez
[Am] mañana, yo ya estaré
[B7] lejos, muy lejos de [E7]ti.

[Am] Besame, besame [Dm] mucho,
[Dm] Each time I [C#dim] bring you a [Dm]
kiss
I hear [E7] music [Am] divine. [Am]
So [A7] besame, besame [Dm] mucho, [Dm]
[Am] Hold me, my darling,
And [F] say that you'll [E7] always be [Am] mine. [Am]

[Dm] This joy is something new,
[Am] My arms they're holding you,
[E7] I never knew this thrill be- [Am] fore.
[Dm] Who ever thought I'd be
[Am] Holding you close to me
[B7] Whispering: it's you I [E7] adore.

[Am] Dearest one, if you should [Dm] leave me
[Dm] Then each little [C#dim] dream will take [Dm] wings
And my [E7] life would be [Am] through. [Am]
Oh [A7] besame, besame [Dm] mucho,
I [Am] love you forever,
You [F] make all my [E7] dreams come [Am] true. [Am]

[Am] I love you forever,
[F] Make all of my [E7] dreams come [Am] true.



The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock 1928

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the [C] track came a hobo hikin'
And he [C] said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a-[C]way
Be-[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me, we'll go and see
The [C] big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
There's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes
And you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty
And the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees, and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs, where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
All the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
And the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit
And the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go, where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall, the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
You [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
Come a [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a-[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca-[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

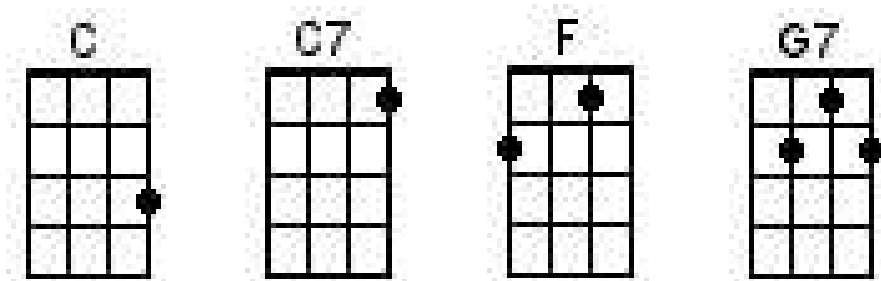


In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
 And [F] you can walk right [C] out again
 As [F] soon as you are [G7] in
 There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels
 No [F] axes, saws, or [C] picks
 I'm a [F] going to [C] stay, where you [F] sleep all [C] day
 Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk, that in-[F]vented [C] work
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

(Whistle)

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountain
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
 I'm a [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day

 I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] ↓ mountains



The Boxer

Paul Simon

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises [C]
All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest hmm[G7]mmmmmmm [C] [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared [C]
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

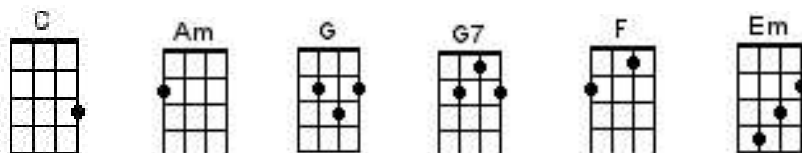
[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers
Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
I do de-[Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie [C] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone
Going [G] home... where the [G7] New York City winters aren't
[C] Bleeding me... [Em] bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame
I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re-[C]mains
m[G7]m [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie (Repeat To Finish)



Brother Wind

Tim O'Brien

[Bb] Made up my mind to go
[Bb] Some place so far away, [Dm] I headed [C] west...
[Bb] Without a sad goodbye
[Bb] No hugs or tears that way, [Dm] it's probably [C] for the [Bb]best...
[Bb] Sent cards along the way
[Bb] Said I was looking for a [Dm] brand new [C] life...
[Bb] I never settled down
[Bb] My wanderlust would always [Dm] cut the [C] ties like a [Bb]knife...
[Bb] Sometimes the lonesome wind
[Bb] Calls out just like it [Dm] knows [C] me...
[Bb] And on a night like this
[Bb] When I don't know where to go,
he [Dm] sho- [C] -ows me the [Bb] way...

Chorus:

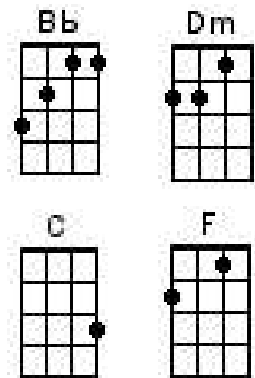
[F] He knows [Bb] me...
[F] my brother [Bb] wind...
He's [F] lonely [Dm] too
and he [C] takes me a-[Bb]way

[Bb] I always looked ahead
[Bb] I was so afraid that I'd [Dm] be caught be-[C]hind
[Bb] Followed a crooked stream
[Bb] To places I'd never seen and [Dm] one more [C] highway [Bb] sign
[Bb] Just like some other guys
[Bb] I count the hours 'til the [Dm] day will [C] end
[Bb] But it's not so I can rest
[Bb] For me it's the time that's best for
[Dm] talking [C] to my [Bb] friend

Chorus

[Bb] Now half my life is gone
[Bb] The only home I have is [Dm] open road [C]
[Bb] My skin is cracked and brown
[Bb] A mirror to the dessert ground and the
[Dm] dusty wind that [C] always seems to [Bb] blow
[Bb] I never made a mark
[Bb] Just scattered footsteps on these [Dm] shifting [C] sands
[Bb] Whatever pushes me
[Bb] It's something only he [Dm] can [C] under- under-[Bb]stand

Chorus x2



Brother Wind

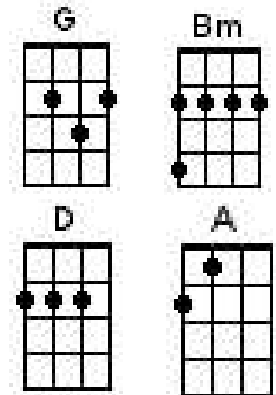
Tim O'Brien

[G] Made up my mind to go
[G] Some place so far away, [Bm] I headed [A] west...
[G] Without a sad goodbye
[G] No hugs or tears that way, [Bm] it's probably [A] for the [G] best...
[G] Sent cards along the way
[G] Said I was looking for a [Bm] brand new [A] life...
[G] I never settled down
[G] My wanderlust would always
[Bm] cut the [A] ties like a [G] knife...
[G] Sometimes the lonesome wind
[G] Calls out just like it [Bm] knows [A] me...
[G] And on a night like this
[G] When I don't know where to go, he [Bm] sho- [A]-ows me the [G] way...

Chorus:

[D] He knows [G] me...
[D] my brother [G] wind...
He's [D] lonely [Bm] too
and he [A] takes me a-[G]way

[G] I always looked ahead
[G] I was so afraid that I'd [Bm] be caught be-[A]hind
[G] Followed a crooked stream
[G] To places I'd never seen and
[Bm] one more [A] highway [G] sign
[G] Just like some other guys
[G] I count the hours 'til the [Bm] day will [A] end
[G] But it's not so I can rest
[G] For me it's the time that's best for [Bm] talking [A] to my [G] friend



Chorus

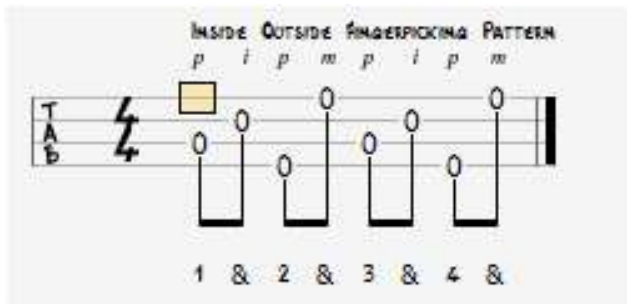
[G] Now half my life is gone
[G] The only home I have is [Bm] open road [A]
[G] My skin is cracked and brown
[G] A mirror to the dessert ground and the
[Bm] dusty wind that [A] always seems to [G] blow
[G] I never made a mark
[G] Just scattered footsteps on these [Bm] shifting [A] sands
[G] Whatever pushes me
[G] It's something only he [Bm] can [A] under- under-[G] stand

Chorus x2



Four Strong Winds

Ian and Sylvia Tyson



Intro

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

Chorus

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely
Seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may
If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone
Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

Verse 1

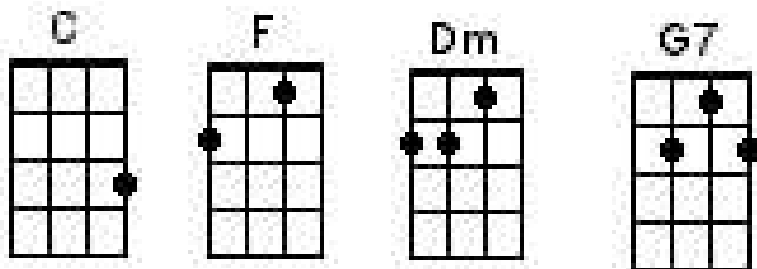
Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta
Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall
I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind
If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

Chorus

Verse 2

If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies
And if [G7] things are looking [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter
Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

Chorus



HELLO MARY LOU

Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]

CHORUS:

Hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7]
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [F]/ [C]

You [C] passed me by one sunny day, [F] flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [C] oooo I wanted you forever [G7] more [G7]
Now [C] I'm not one that gets around, I [F] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be-[C]fore [F]/ [C]

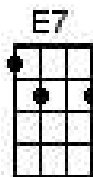
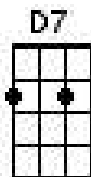
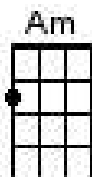
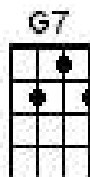
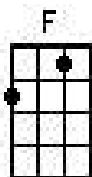
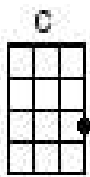
CHORUS:

I said hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7]
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [F]/ [C]

I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice, be-[F]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a-[G7]way [G7]
I [C] thought about a moonlit night, my [F] arms around you good an' tight
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say [F]/ [C]

CHORUS:

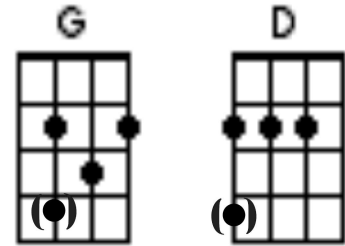
Hey, hey, hel-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm so in love with [G7] you [G7]
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [F]/ [C]
So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [F]/ [C]
Yes hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [F]/ [C]↓[F]↓[C]↓



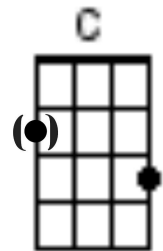
Hold On Tight

Electric Light Orchestra

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing
[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking
Hold on [D] tight... to your [G] dream.



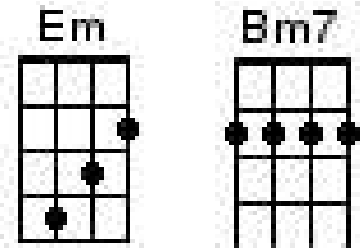
[G] It's a long [D] time to be [G] gone
[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on
[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on
[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying
Just hold on [D] tight... to your [G] dream



Chorus:

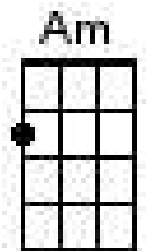
When you [Em] get so [Bm7] down that you [Em] can't get [Bm7] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but you're [Am] all out of [D] luck
When you're [Em] so down [Bm7] hearted and [Em] misunder [Bm7] stood
Just [Am] over and [Bm7] over and [C] over you [D] could [D] [D]

[G] Accroches [D] toi à ton [G] rêve
[C] Accroches toi à ton [G] rêve
[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir
[C] Quand tu sents ton [G] coeur se briser
[G] Accroches [D] toi... à ton [G] rêve.



Repeat Chorus

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling
[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.



[G] Oh, yeah [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream
Yeah, [G] hold on [D] tight...to your [G] dream. [D] [G]



If I Had A Hammer

Pete Seeger / Lee Hays 1949 The Hammer Song

[C] | [C] | [C] | [C] |

If I had a [C] hammer, [F]
[F] I'd hammer in the [C] morning [F]
[F] I'd hammer in the [C] evening, [F]
[F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger, [G7]
[G7] I'd hammer out a [Am] warning [F]
[F] I'd hammer out [C] love be-[F]tween, my [C] brothers and my [G7] sisters,
[C] a-[F] a-[C] all [G7] over this [C] land. [F] [C]

If I had a [C] bell, [F]
[F] I'd ring it in the [C] morning [F]
[F] I'd ring it in the [C] evening, [F]
[F] all over this [G7] land

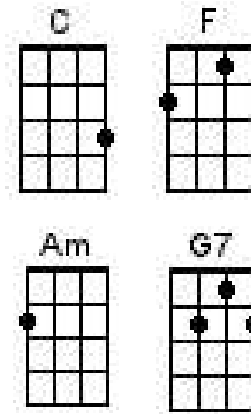
I'd ring out [C] danger, [G7]
[G7] I'd ring out a [Am] warning [F]
[F] I'd ring out [C] love be-[F]tween, my [C] brothers and my [G7] sisters,
[C] a- [F] a- [C] all [G7] over this [C] land. [F] [C]

If I had a [C] song, [F]
[F] I'd sing it in the [C] morning [F]
[F] I'd sing it in the [C] evening, [F]
[F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger, [G7]
[G7] I'd sing out a [Am] warning [F]
[F] I'd sing out [C] love be-[F]tween, my [C] brothers and my [G7] sisters,
[C] a- [F] a- [C] all [G7] over this [C] land. [F] [C]

Well I got a [C] hammer, [F]
[F] and I got a [C] bell [F]
[F] and I got a [C] song to sing, [F]
[F] all over this [G7] land.

It's the hammer of [C] justice, [G7]
[G7] It's the bell of [Am] freedom [F]
[F] It's the song about [C] love be-[F]tween,
my [C] brothers and my [G7] sisters,
[C] a- [F] a- [C] all [G7] over this [C] land. [F] [C]



Me And Bobby Mcgee

Kris Kristofferson (as sung by Janis Joplin)

[[C] [[C] [[C] [[C] |

[C] Busted flat in | Baton Rouge, | waiting for a | train |
[C] Feeling nearly as | faded as my [[G7] jeans [[G7] |
[G7] Bobby thumbed a | diesel down, | just before it | rained
That [[G7] rode us all the | way to New Or-[[C] leans [[C] |

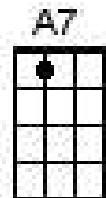
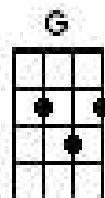
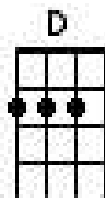
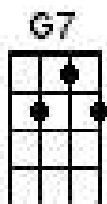
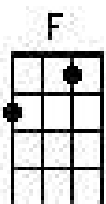
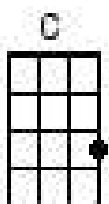
[C] I pulled my har-| poon out of my | dirty red ban-|dana |
[C] Playing soft while | Bobby sang the [[F] blues [[F] |
[F] Windshield wipers | slappin' time |
[C] holding Bobby's | hand in mine |
[G7] We sang every | song that driver | knew [[G7] |

[F] Freedom's just a-| nother word for [[C] nothing left to | lose |
[G7] Nothin', it ain't | nothing honey, if it ain't [[C] free [[C]
And [[F] feeling good was | easy, Lord, [[C] when he sang the | blues
You know [[G7] feeling good was | good enough for | me [[G7] |
[G7] Good enough for | me and my Bobby Mc-[[C] Gee [[C] [[D] [[D]

From the [[D] coal mines of Ken-| tucky, to the | California | sun
Yeah, [[D] Bobby shared the | secrets of my [[A7] soul [[A7]
Through [[A7] all kinds of | weather, through | everything we | done
Yeah [[A7] Bobby, baby, | kept me from the [[D] cold [[D]

One [[D] day up near Sa-| linas, Lord, I | let him slip a-| way
He's [[D] looking for that | home, and I hope he [[G] finds it [[G]
But I'd [[G] trade all my to-| morrows for one [[D] single yester-| day
To be [[A7] holding Bobby's | body next to | mine [[A7] |

[G] Freedom's just an-| other word for [[D] nothing left to | lose |
[A7] Nothing, and that's | all that Bobby left [[D] me [[D] |
[G] Feeling good was | easy, Lord, [[D] when he sang the | blues |
[A7] feeling good was | good enough for | me [[A7] |
[A7] Good enough for | me and my Bobby Mc-[[D] Gee [[D]↓



Stand By Me

by Ben E. King, 1961

Strum:

| D - XU - UD - |

Instrumental Intro:

The image shows a two-line ukulele tablature for the instrumental intro. The first line starts with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. It contains measures 1 through 4, with chords G, Em, and C indicated above the staff. The second line contains measures 5 through 8, with chords C, D, and G indicated above the staff. Fingering numbers (1-4) are placed below the notes. 'X' marks indicate muted strings. A yellow box highlights the note on the 3rd fret of the 4th string in measure 8.

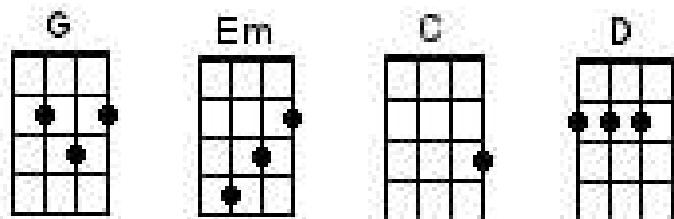
When the **[G]** night has come, **[Em]** and the land dark
And the **[C]** moon is the **[D]** only light we'll **[G]** see.
No, I **[G]** won't be afraid, no, I **[Em]** won't be afraid,
Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand, stand by **[G]** me.

So, darling, darling, **[G]** stand by me, oh, **[Em]** stand by me.
Oh, **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me. **[G]**

If the **[G]** sky that we look upon **[Em]** should tumble and fall,
Or the **[C]** mountain should **[D]** crumble to the **[G]** sea.
I won't **[G]** cry, I won't cry, no, I **[Em]** won't shed a tear,
Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand, stand by **[G]** me.

So, darling, darling, **[G]** stand by me, oh, **[Em]** stand by me.
Oh, **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me. **[G]**

Whenever you're in trouble won't you
[G] stand by me, oh, **[Em]** stand by me.
Oh, **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me. **[G]**



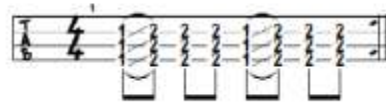
Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran

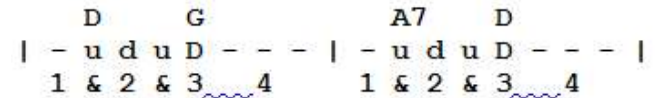
Riff A: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Riff B: [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]
[D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

Riff A:



Riff B:



I'm-a [Z] gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna
raise a holler [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

About a-[Z] working' all summer just to try to earn a dollar [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

Well ev'ry [G] time I call my baby, try to get a date

My [D↓] boss says, "No dice son, You gotta work late"

[G] Sometimes I wonder, what I'm gonna do

But there [D↓] ain't no cure for the summertime [D] blues

Riff A: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Riff B: [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]
[D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

Well, my [Z] mom and pop told me,

"Son you gotta make some money" [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

If you [Z] wanna use the car to get a-riden' next Sunday [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

Well I [G] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

"Now you [D↓] can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

[G] Sometimes I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do

But there [D↓] ain't no cure for the summertime [D] blues

Riff A: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Riff B: [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]
[D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

I'm gonna [Z] take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

I'm gonna [Z] take my problem to the United Nations [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]

Well, I [G] called my Congressman and he said, quote,

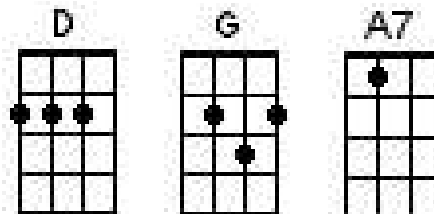
"I'd [D↓] like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

[G] Sometimes I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do

But there [D↓] ain't no cure for the summertime [D] blues

Riff A: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Riff B: [D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]
[D] [G↓] [A7] [D↓]



Me And Bobby Mcgee

Kris Kristofferson (as sung by Janis Joplin)

[[G] [[G] [[G] [[G] |

[G] Busted flat in | Baton Rouge, | waiting for a | train |
[G] Feeling nearly as | faded as my [[D7] jeans [[D7] |
[D7] Bobby thumbed a | diesel down, | just before it | rained
That [[D7] rode us all the | way to New Or-[[G] leans [[G] |

[G] I pulled my har-| poon out of my | dirty red ban-|dana |
[G] Playing soft while [[G7] Bobby sang the [[C] blues [[C] |
[C] Windshield wipers | slappin' time |
[G] holding Bobby's | hand in mine |
[D7] We sang every | song that driver | knew [[D7] |

[C] Freedom's just a-| nother word for [[G] nothing left to | lose |
[D7] Nothin', it ain't | nothing honey, if it ain't [[G] free [[G]
And [[C] feeling good was | easy, Lord, [[G] when he sang the | blues
You know [[D7] feeling good was | good enough for | me [[D7] |
[D7] Good enough for | me and my Bobby Mc-[[G] Gee [[G] [[A] [[A]

From the [[A] coal mines of Ken-| tucky, to the | California | sun
Yeah, [[A] Bobby shared the | secrets of my [[E7] soul [[E7]
Through [[E7] all kinds of | weather, through | everything we | done
Yeah [[E7] Bobby, baby, | kept me from the [[A] cold [[A]

One [[A] day up near Sa-| linas, Lord, I | let him slip a-| way
He's [[A] looking for that [[A7] home, and I hope he [[D] finds it [[D]
But I'd [[D] trade all my to-| morrows for one [[A] single yester-| day
To be [[E7] holding Bobby's | body next to | mine [[E7] |

[D] Freedom's just an-| other word for [[A] nothing left to | lose |
[E7] Nothing, and that's | all that Bobby left [[A] me [[A] |
[D] Feeling good was | easy, Lord, [[A] when he sang the | blues |
[E7] feeling good was | good enough for | me [[E7] |
[E7] Good enough for | me and my Bobby Mc-[[A] Gee [[A]↓

