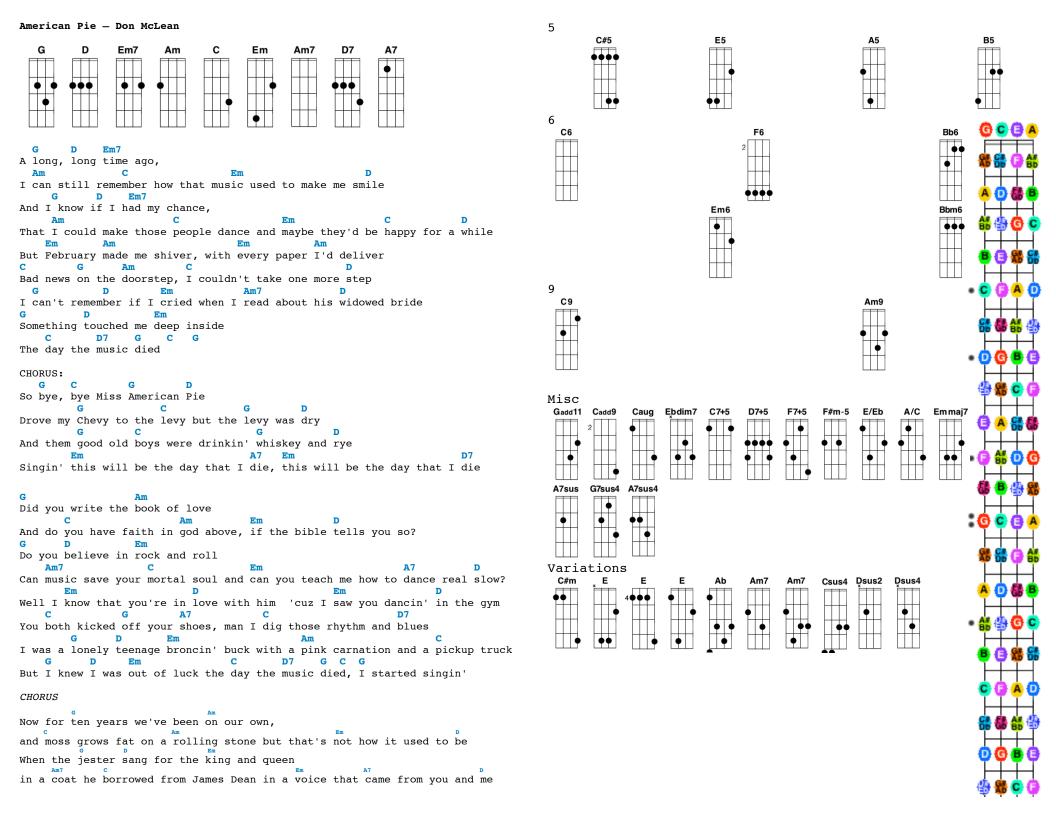


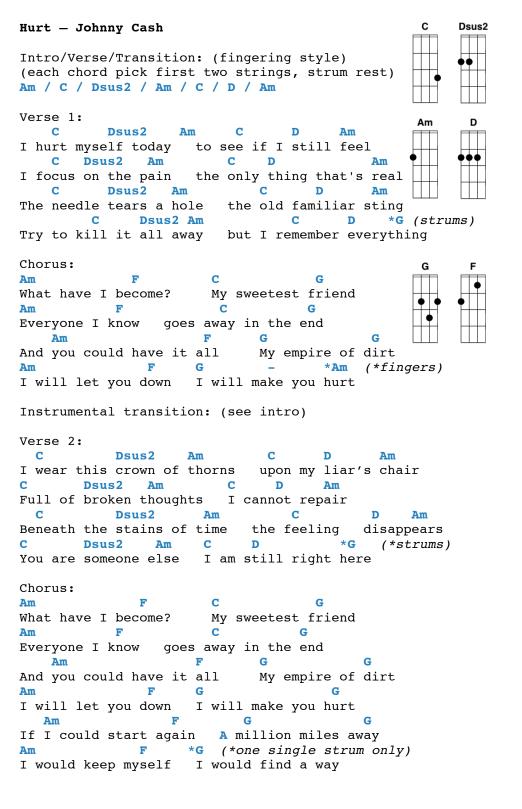
Ukulele Songbook Vol 1

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And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned And while Lenon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Helter skelter in a summer swelter the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast It landed foul on the grass the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a

Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching

We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

CHORUS

CHORUS

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, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage 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 the day the music died, he was singin'

CHORUS

D I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away D Em I went down to the sacred store Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music wouldn't play But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed C Am C But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken Am7 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost Am7 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, And they were singin' FINAL CHORUS: And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye C D7 G C G

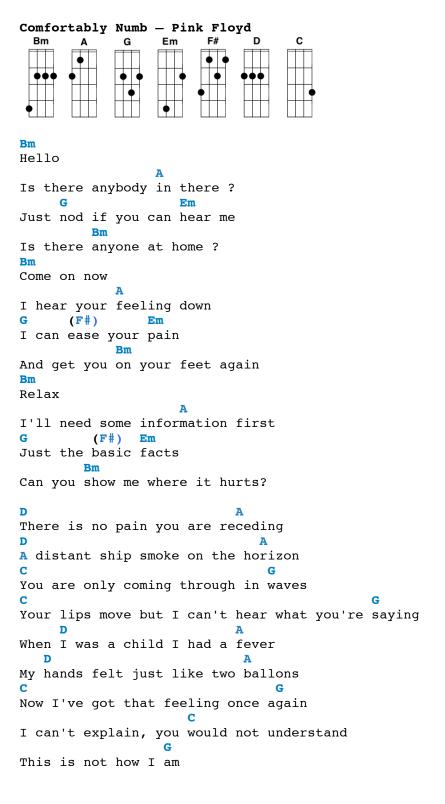
So bye, bye Miss American Pie Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry Singin' this will be the day that I die.



```
why do i tire of counting sheep
(please take me away from here)
                                               F
                                      Am
when I'm far too tired to fall asleep
To ten million fireflies
I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes
I got misty eyes as they said farewell
but I'll know where several are
if my dreams get real bizarre
'cause I saved a few and I keep them in a jar
Chorus (x2)
Am
                 C
I'd like to make myself believe
           Am
                  C
that planet Earth turns slowly
Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
Because my dreams are bursting at the seams
```

```
Fireflies - Owl City
You would not believe your eyes
If ten million fireflies
                                    Am
lit up the world as I fell asleep
'Cause they'd fill the open air
and leave teardrops everywhere
you'd think me rude but I'd just stand and stare
Chorus:
I'd like to make myself believe
           Am
                  C
that planet Earth turns slowly
Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
'Cause everything is never as it seems
'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs
from ten thousand lightning bugs
as they tried to teach me how to dance
A foxtrot above my head
a sockhop beneath my bed
a disco ball is just hanging by a thread
~Chorus~
When i fall asleep leave my door open just a crack
(please take me away from here)
'Cause i feel like such an insomniac
(please take me away from here)
```

Celia, you're breaking my heart You're shaking my confidence daily Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees I'm begging you please to come home Come on home Whooooooooooo Jubilation, she loves me again, I fall on the floor and I laughing, Jubilation, she loves me again, I fall on the floor and I laughing Whoooooooooooooo 4x



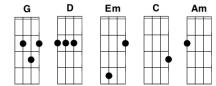
G D Em C
So go do what you like
G D Em C
Make sure you do it wise
G D
You may find out that your self-doubt
Em C
means nothing was ever there
G D
You can't go forcing something
Em C
if it's just not right

Chorus

Chorus

When I come around (3x) G, D, Em, C

When I Come Around - Green Day



Verse 1:

I heard you crying loud all the way across town

You've been searching for that someone and it's me out on the prowl

As you sit around feeling sorry for yourself

Well Don't get lonely now And Dry your whining eyes

I'm just roaming for the moment Sleazin' my back yard so don't get so uptight you been thinking about ditching me

Chorus:

Am

Am

No time to search the world around.

Cause you know where I'll be found When I come around

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

Verse 2:

I heard it all before So don't knock down my door I'm a loser and a user so I don't need no accuser to try and slag me down because I know you're right

Bm C (9 fr.) G have become comfortably numb. A D A C G C G I have become comfortably numb. Bm O.K. Just a little pinprick There'll be no more aaaaaaaah! But you may feel a little sick Bm Bm (9) Can you stand up? I do believe it's working, good That'll keep you going through the show Come on it's time to go. There is no pain, you are receding A distant ship smoke on the horizon You are only coming through in waves Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse Out of the corner of my eye I turned to look but it was gone I cannot put my finger on it now The child is grown The dream is gone Asus4 A G C (9 fr.) And I have become comfortably numb.

Creep - Radiohead

When you were here before

Couldn't look you in the eyes

You look like an angel

Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather

In a beautiful world

I wish I was special

You're so fucking special

Chorus:

But I'm a creep

I'm a wierdo

What the hell am I doin' here

I don't belong here

Verse 2:

I don't care if it hurts

I wanna have control

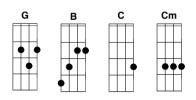
I wanna perfect body

I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice When I'm not around You're so fuckin' special I wish I was special....

Shes runnin out.. again.... She's Runnin out, Run, Run, Run oooooohhhh Oooohhhh, ooohhhh ohhhhhh

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so fucking special Wish I was special...





and if you're at a party on the starship enterprise and the karaoke player just plain old up and dies set up an neutrino field inside a can of peas hold on to Geordi's visor and sing into data's knee Chorus

Verse 3:

Sisko's on a mission to go no bloody place he loiters on the space station above Bajoran space the wormhole opened up and now they come from near and far we'll keep the booze but please send back the fucking Jemhadar

What is with the Klingons, remember in the day they looked like Puerto Ricans and they dressed in gold lamé now they look like heavy metal rockers from the dead with leather pants and frizzy hair and lobsters on their heads

Chorus

Verse 4:

I was stuck on Voyager and pounding on the door when suddenly it dawned on me I've seen this show before perhaps I'm in a warp bubble and slightly out of phase It was way back in the sixties when they called it Lost in Space

we were looking for a way to make the ratings soar so we orchestrated an encounter with the Borg normally you'd think that would get us into shit But this one has a smashing ass and a lovely set of tits

Chorus (End):

and I say

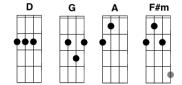
Bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish That's the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish the Klingons and the Romulans pose no threat to us

cuz if we find we're in a bind we're totally screwed but nevermind

we'll pull something out of our behind...

we'll just make some shit up

USS Make Shit Up - Voltaire



DGDADGAD

Verse 1:

D

I was stranded on a planet, just me and Spock

D

We met a nasty nazi alien who locked our asses up

G

We found a hunk of crystal and a metal piece of bed

D

We made a laser phaser gun and shot him in the head

D G
I was standing on a bridge when Sulu came to me
D A
his eyes were full of tears he said "captain cant you see
D G
the ship is gonna blow do something I beseech"
A
I grabbed a tribble and some chewing gum and stopped the
D
warp core breach

Chorus:

and I say

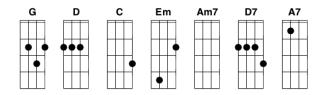
Bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish D A thats the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish D G the klingons and the romulans pose no threat to us A D cuz if we find we're in a bind we just make some shit up

D G F#m G A
la, da da da, da da da da da da da daaa, daaa

Verse 2:

Although he's just a child and something of a twit Wesley is the master when it comes to making up some shit he's the guy you want with you when you go out in space if only he could beam those pimples off his face

Edelweiss - The Sound of Music



G D G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss
G Em Am7 D7

Every morning you greet me
G D G C

Small and white, clean and bright
G D7 G

You look happy to meet me
D7 G

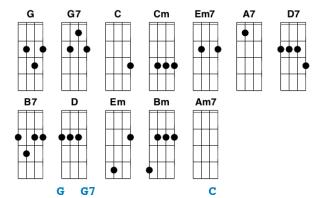
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
C A7 D D7

Bloom and grow, forever
G D G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss
G D7 C G

Bless my homeland forever

Desperado - Johnny Cash



Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? G Em7 A7 D7 You been out ridin' fences for so long now G G7 C

Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you've got your ${\bf Cm}$

reasons,

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

D Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C
She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7 C G

Know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Em Bm C

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon \boldsymbol{c}

your table

talkin'

Em A7 Am7 D D7

But you only want the things that you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

G Em7 A7 D7

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G G7 C

And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people

Cm

 ${f G}$ ${f B7}$ ${f Em7}$ ${f A7}$ ${f D7}$ ${f G}$ Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

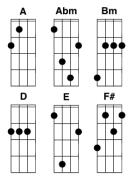
I can't make up the fire
The way that she could
I spend all my days
In the search for dry wood
Board all the windows and
close the front door
I can't believe
she won't be here anymore

I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They follow me down

A season for joy A season for sorrow Where she's gone I will surely, surely follow She brightened my day She warmed the coldest night The Hounds of Winter They got me in their sights

I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome, lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They harry me down

The Hounds of Winter - Sting



Intro: A Abm Bm A D Bm E F# (2x)

A Abm

Mercury falling

Bm A

I rise from my bed

D Bm

Collect my thoughts together

E F#

I have to hold my head

A G#m

It seems that she's gone

Bm A

And somehow I am pinned by

D Bm

The Hounds of Winter

E F#

Howling in the wind

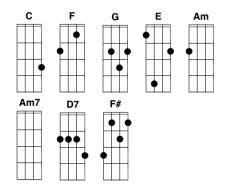
I walk through the day
My coat around my ears
I look for my companion
I have to dry my tears
It seems that she's gone
Leaving me too soon
I'm as dark as December
I'm as cold as the Man in the Moon

I still see her face
As beautiful as day
It's easy to remember
Remember my love that way
All I hear is that lonesome sound
The Hounds of Winter
They follow me down

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine It's hard to tell the night time from the day You're losin' all your highs and lows Am7 D D7 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away Desperado, why don't you come to your senses D Em **A7** Come down from your fences, open the gate G7 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you Em You better let somebody love you, you better let somebody Am7 love you D7 G **B7** You better let somebody love you before it's too late

Em

Lonestar - Norah Jones



Lonestar, where are you out tonight? F#

This feeling I'm trying to fight

It's dark and I think that I would give anything GA

For you to shine down on me

How far you are I just don't know

Am Am7 Bm7 D7 E7

The distance I'm willing to go

Am^{Bm}Am7^{Bm7} EF#

I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky

Hoping for some kind of sign

Lonestar, where are you out tonight?

Am Am 7 Bm 7 D7 E7

This feeling I'm trying to fight

It's dark and i think that I would give anything

For you to shine down on me

F^G(hold) G^A(hold) C^D (hold)

For you to shine down on me

I can see you-

Your brown skin shinin' in the sun I see you walkin' real slow and you're smilin' at everyone I can tell you my love for you will still be strong

After the boys of summer have gone

Em

Out on the road today, I saw a DEADHEAD sticker on a Cadillac

A little voice Inside my head said,

Don't look back. You can never look back.

I thought I knew what love was

what did I know?

Those days are gone forever

I should just let them go but-

I can see you-

Your brown skin shinin' in the sun

You got that top pulled down and that radio on, baby

And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong

After the boys of summer have gone

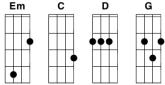
I can see you-

Your brown skin shinin' in the sun

You got that hair slicked back and those Wayfarers on, baby

I can tell you my love for you will still be strong

After the boys of summer have gone



Nobody on the road

Em

Nobody on the beach

C

I feel it in the air

C

The summer's out of reach

D

Empty lake, empty streets

D

The sun goes down alone

C

I'm drivin' by your house

C

Though I know you're not at home

But I can see youD
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun
C
Ydou got your hair combed back and your sunglasses on, baby
C
And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong
C
After the boys of summer have gone

Em

I never will forget those nights

Em

wonder if it was a dream

C

Remember how you made me crazy?

C

Remember how I made you scream

D

Now I don't understand

D

what happened to our love

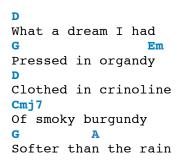
C

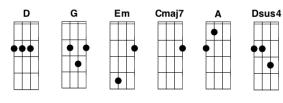
But babe, I'm gonna get you back

C

I'm gonna show you what I'm made of

For Emily Whenever I May Find Her - Simon and Garfunkel





I wandered empty streets down

G Em

Past the shop displays

D I heard cathedral bells

Cmj7

Dripping down the alleyways

G A

As I walked on

And when you ran to me, your

G
Em
Cheeks flushed with the night

D
We walked on frosted fields

Cmj7
Of juniper and lamplight

G A
I held your hand

And when I awoke

G Em

And felt you warm and near

D I kissed your honey hair

Cmj7

With my grateful tears

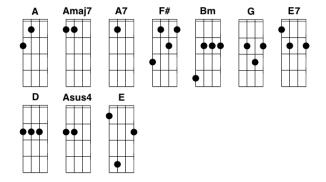
G A

Oh, I love you girl

Cmj7 G A Dsus4

Oh, I love you

Homeward Bound - Simon and Garfunkel



I'm sitting in the railway station.

Amaj7

Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm

Bm

G

On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.

A

And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

D A
Homeward bound, wish I was,
D
Homeward bound,
A Asus4
Home where my thought's escaping
A Asus4
Home where my music's playing,
A Asus4
Home where my love lays waiting
E A
Silently for me.

A

Ev'ry day's an endless stream

Amaj7

A7

F#

Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm

Bm

G

And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories

A

E7

A

And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

Homeward bound, wish I was,

D

Homeward bound,

A

Asus4

Home where my thought's escaping

A

Asus4

Home where my music's playing,

C Am G C Am G F C

Am
Lie-la-lie,
G
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,
Am
Lie-la-lie
G
Lie-la-lie, la la la lie, la la la la lie.

Am
And I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
G
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't
C
G
Am
G
Bleeding me, Leading me, going home.

C
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G
G
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
C
Am
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
G
F
C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" but the fighter still remains.

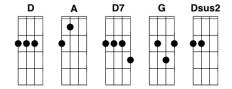
G G7 G C

Am
Lie-la-lie,
G
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,
Am
Lie-la-lie
G
C
Lie-la-lie, la la la lie, la la la lie.

The Boxer — Simon and Garfunkel I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear G G7 G C and disregards rest. When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station, running scared Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go Looking for the places only they would know. Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie, Am Lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la lie. Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome, G G7 G C I took some comfort there Ooh la la, la la la la.

Asus4 Home where my love lays waiting Silently for me. Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity E7 Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me. Homeward bound, wish I was, Homeward bound, Home where my thought's escaping Asus4 Home where my music's playing, Home where my love lays waiting Silently for me. Amaj7 **A7** Silently for me.

Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet



DDU-UDU 121bpm

Intro (w/intro riff):

D (6)

Nibblin' on sponge cake Watchin' the sun bake

A (8)

All of those tourists covered with oil Strummin' my six-string On my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

Chorus:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D (½) A (½) G

Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
A (2)

But I know
D (2)

it's nobody's fault

D (6)

I don't know the reason
I stayed here all season

A (8)

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo But it's a real beauty A Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

Verse 2:

There's an insect in your ear
If you scratch it won't disappear
It's gonna itch and burn and sting
Do you want to see what the scratching brings
Waves that leave me out of reach
Breaking on your back like a beach
Will we ever live in peace?
'Cause those that can't do often have to
Those that can't do often have to preach

Chorus:

To the ones staring at the sun
Afraid of what you`d find
If you took a look inside
Not just deaf and dumb Staring at the sun
I`m not the only one
Who`s happy to go blind

Verse 3:

Intransigence is all around
Military still in town
Armour plated suits and ties
Daddy just won't say goodbye
Referee won't blow the whistle
God is good but will he listen
I'm nearly great
But there's something I'm missing
I left in the duty free
Though you never really belonged to me

Chorus:

You're not the only one Starin' at the sun Afraid of what you'd find If you stepped back inside I'm not sucking my thumb I'm staring at the sun Not the only one Who's happy to go blind

F#m-5

Ah ah I Ah ah I Ah ah I

Staring At The Sun - U2

Intro: Am,G,F,Em x3

Verse 1:

Am G
Summer stretching on the grass
F Em
Summer dresses pass
Am G
In the shade of a willow tree
F Em
Creeps a crawling over me
Am G
Over me and over you
F Em
Stuck together with God's glue
Am G
It's going to get stickier too

It's been a long hot summer
F#m-5
Let's get under the covers
F
Don't try too hard to think
G
Don't think at all

 ${\color{red} c}$ I`m not the only one ${\color{blue} Am}$ Starin` at the sun

Afraid of what you`d find G

If you took a look inside

Not just deaf and dumb \mathbf{Am}

Staring at the sun

Not the only one

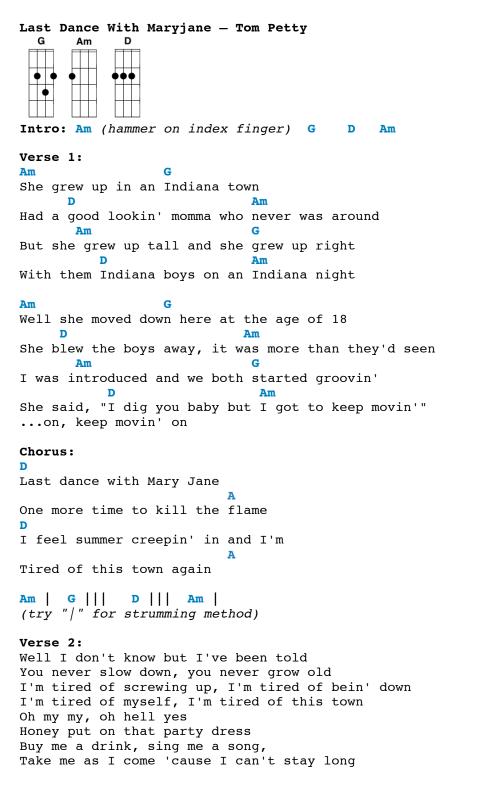
Who`s happy to go blind

Am, D x2

```
Chorus 2:
Wastin' away again in margaritaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
                                       D (\frac{1}{2}) A (\frac{1}{2})
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
now I think
                            D (2)
Hell, it could be my fault
D (6)
I blew out my flip-flop
Stepped on a pop-top
                                          A (8)
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
And soon it will render
                                                        D7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on
Chorus 3:
             A
Wastin' away again in margaritaville
                     A
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
                                       \mathbf{D} \quad \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) \quad \mathbf{A} \quad \left(\frac{1}{2}\right)
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
        A (2)
but I know
                      D (2)
it's my own damn fault
                                       \mathbf{D} \ (\frac{1}{2}) \quad \mathbf{A} \ (\frac{1}{2})
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
         A (2)
but I know
                      D (2)
it's my own damn fault
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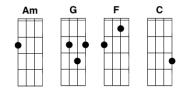
Repeat Intro

F#m-5



Am And no one dare Disturb the sound of silence. Fools said ah, you do not know Silence like a cancer grows. Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might reach you. But my words like silent raindrops fell, And echoed G In the wells of silence And the people bowed and prayed To the neon God they made. And the sign flashed out it's warning, In the words that it was forming. And the sign said, the words of the prophets Are written on the subway walls And tenement halls. Am Am And whisper'd in the sounds of silence. Picking, here to here

Sound of Silence - Simon and Garfunkel



Am

Hello darkness, my old friend,

Am

I've come to talk with you again,

F
C

Because a vision softly creeping,

F
C

Left it's seeds while I was sleeping,

F
C

And the vision that was planted in my brain

Am

Still remains

G
Am

Within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone

Am

Narrow streets of cobblestone,

F
C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,

F
C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp

F
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light

Am

That split the night

G
Am

And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw

Am

Ten thousand people, maybe more.

F
C

People talking without speaking,

F
C

People hearing without listening,

F
C

People writing songs that voices never share

Chorus:

D

Last dance with Mary Jane

One more time to kill the flame

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm $\bar{\ }$

Tired of this town again

Verse 3:

There's pidgeons down in Market Square
She's standing in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
Nightfall will be coming soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes
You've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Chorus:

Last dance with Mary Jane

One more time to kill the flame

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

Tired of this town again

