

Low Rider – War

(cowbell and drum fill)

C

intro

All my friends know the low rider (yeah)

The low rider is a little higher (yeah)

(instrumental)

The low rider drives a little slower

Low rider is a real goer

(instrumental)

Low rider knows every street, yeah

Low rider is the one to meet, yeah

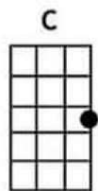
(instrumental)

Take a little trip, take a little trip

Take a little trip and see

Take a little trip, take a little trip

Take a little trip with me



Paperback Writer – The Beatles

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

(instrumental)

A

Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear
And I need a job

D

So I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

A

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few
I'll be writing more in a week or two
I could make it longer if you like the style
I can change it 'round

D

And I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

A

If you really like it you can have the rights
It could make a million for you overnight
If you must return it you can send it here
But I need a break

D

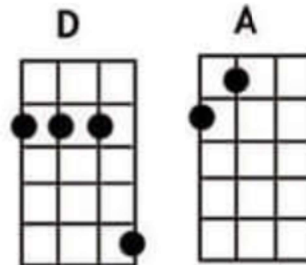
And I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)



The Music Goes 'Round and Around – Tommy Dorsey

(lyrics adapted for ukulele)

G

Press the first string down and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here

G

I press the second string down, and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here

em

I press the third string down and The music goes down around below Below,

A7 D

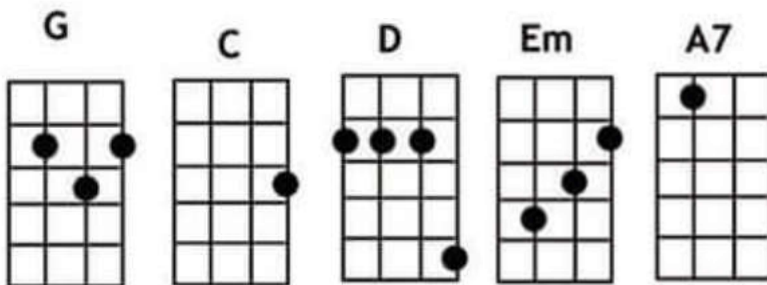
below, ho-ho-ho Listen to the jazz come out

G

Press the fourth string down and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here



The Man in the Moon is a Newfie – Stompin' Tom Connors

CHORUS:

D G A7 D
You might think its goofy, but the man in the moon is a Newfie

D G A7 D
And he's sailin on to glory, away in the golden dory

D G A7 D
And he's sailin on to glory, away in the golden dory

VERSE 1:

D A7 D
Codfish Dan from Newfoundland he dreamt that he had three wishes

D A7 D
And he took mars and all the stars and he turned them into big fishes

D A7 D
He said the sky was much too dry and he made a wavy motion

D A7 D
And the moon like a boat began to float upon the starry ocean

(CHORUS)

VERSE 2:

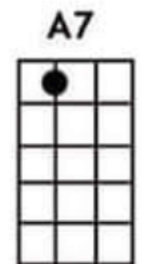
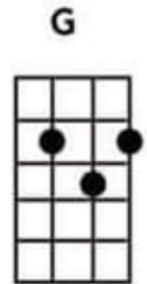
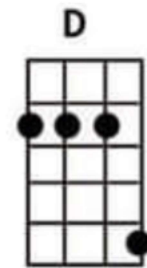
One night he strayed to the milky way to cast his nets upon it
He spied the tail of a great big whale and he harpooned Haleys comet
He never had a pot for the fish that he caught so he had to use the big dipper
And the sun by jove was a very good stove for cookin up smelts and kippers

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3:

Now the northern lights that seem so bright like nothin could be grander
Well they're just waves that the moon-boat made by the Newfoundland
Commander!
And don't you sigh and say oh my "What gross exaggeration!"
Cause he'll tell you the dream was true when Codfish Dan awakens

(CHORUS)



Sandwiches are Beautiful - Fred Penner

CHROUS:

dm

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine

C

I like sandwiches, I eat them all the time.

dm

I eat them for my supper and I eat them for my lunch;

A7

dm

If I had a hundred sandwiches, I'd eat them all at once!

VERSE 1

dm

Well I'm roamin' and a-travelling and a-wanderin' alone,

C

And if you care to listen I will sing a happy song;

dm

I will not ask a favour and I will not ask a fee

A7

dm

but if you have yourself a sandwich won't you give a bite to me?

(CHORUS)

VERSE 2

Well once I went to England - I visited the Queen!

I swear she was the grandest lady that I'd ever seen...

I told her she was beautiful and could not ask for more;

She handed me a sandwich and she threw me out the door!

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

Well, once I met a pretty girl -
the fairest in the land -

Young men in the county,
they were asking for her hand.

They would offer her the moon
and they would offer her the sea;

I offered her a sandwich
and she said she'd marry me.

(CHORUS)

VERSE 4

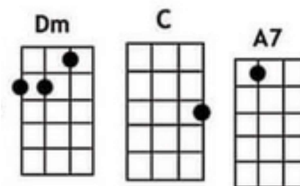
Well a sandwich may be egg or cheese
or even peanut butter,

But they all taste so good to me
it really doesn't matter.

Jam or ham or cucumber
or any kind will do -

I like sandwiches -
how about YOU?!

(CHORUS - LAST LINE 2X)



U2 – Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

[VERSE 1]

C

I have climbed highest mountain, I have run through the fields

F C

Only to be with you, Only to be with you

C

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

F C

These city walls, Only to be with you

[CHORUS]

G F C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G F C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

[VERSE 3]

C

I believe in the kingdom come, Then all the colors will bleed into one

F C

Bleed into one But yes I'm still running

C

You broke the bonds And you loosed the chains Carried the cross Of my shame

F C

Oh my shame, You know I believe it

CHORUS 2X

