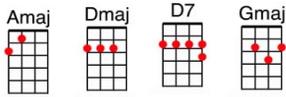


## Margaritaville (4/4)



Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake. Watchin the sun  
bake all of those tourists covered with  
[A] oil. Strummin my six-string on my front porch  
swing. Smell those shrimp; they're beginning to  
[D] boil. [D7]

[G] Wastin' [A] away again in Margarita-  
[D] ville. [D7] [G] Searching for my  
[A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7] [G] Some people  
[A] claim that there's a [D] wo- [A] man to  
[G] blame, but I [A] know it's nobody's  
[D] fault.

[D] Don't know the reason stayed here all  
season. Nothin to show but this brand new tat-  
[A] too. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie.  
How it got here I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

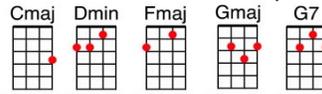
[G] Wastin' [A] away again in Margarita-  
[D] ville. [D7] [G] Searching for my  
[A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7] [G] Some people  
[A] claim that there's a [D] wo- [A] man to  
[G] blame, now I [A] think, hell it could be my  
[D] fault.

[D] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top.  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back  
[A] home. But there's booze in the blender, and  
soon it will render that frozen concoction that  
helps me hang [D] on. [D7]

[G] Wastin' [A] away again in Margarita-  
[D] ville. [D7] [G] Searching for my  
[A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7] [G] Some people  
[A] claim that there's a [D] wo- [A] man to  
[G] blame, but I [A] know it's my own damn [D]  
fault. [G] Some people [A] claim that there's a  
[D] wo- [A] man to [G] blame, and I [A] know it's  
my own damn [D] fault.

%%%%%%%%%

## Jamaica Farewell (4/4)



[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay,  
and the sun [G] shines daily on the  
[C] mountaintop. I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship,  
and when I [G] reached Jamaica I  
[C] made a stop.

[NC] But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [Dm] on my way,  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day.  
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] spinning  
around; I had to [G7] leave a little girl in  
[C] Kingston town.

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere,  
and the [G] dancing girls swirl [C] to and fro.  
I must declare my [F] heart is there,  
though I've [G] been from Maine to  
[C] Mexico.

[NC] But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [Dm] on my way,  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day.  
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] spinning  
around; I had to [G7] leave a little girl in  
[C] Kingston town.

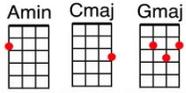
[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear,  
[G] Ladies cry out on their [C] heads they bear,  
Akkay rice, salt [F] fish are nice,  
And the [G] rum is good any [C] time of year.

[NC] But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [Dm] on my way,  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day.  
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] spinning  
around; I had to [G7] leave a little girl in  
[C] Kingston town.

[NC] But I'm [C] sad to say I'm [Dm] on my way,  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day.  
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] spinning  
around; I had to [G7] leave a little girl in  
[C] Kingston town.

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## Don't Worry Be Happy (4/4)



[G] Here is a little song I wrote. You  
[Am] might want to sing it note for note.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[G] In every life we have some trouble.  
[Am] When you worry you make it double.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[Kazoo woo's]

[G] Ain't got no place to lay your head.  
[Am] Somebody came and took your bed.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[G] Land lord say your rent is late.  
[Am] He may have to litigate.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[Kazoo woo's]

[G] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style.  
[Am] Ain't got not girl to make you smile.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[G] Cause when you worry, your face will frown  
[Am] and that will bring everybody  
down so don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

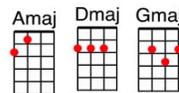
[Kazoo woo's]

[G] In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but  
when you worry, you make it double.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

[G] That is the little song I wrote.  
[Am] Hope you learn it note for note.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.  
Don't [C] worry be [G] happy.

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## Three Little Birds (4/4)



### Verse

Woke up this [D] mornin' ... smiled with the [A]  
rising sun. Three little [G] birds ... perched by my  
[D] doorstep singing sweet songs of melodies  
[A] pure and true singin' [G] this is my message  
to [D] you-hoo-hoo.

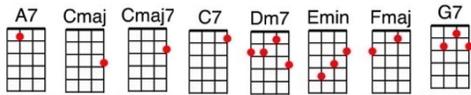
### Chorus

Singing don't [D] worry, about a [A] thing 'cause  
[G] every little thing, gonna be all [D] right.

{Repeat chorus forever.}

%%%%%%%%%

## Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head



[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head  
 and [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too  
 big for his [Em] ed, [A7] nothing seems to  
 [Em] fit, [A7] those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on  
 my head they keep fallin'

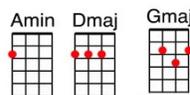
[G7] So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the  
 [Cmaj7] sun, and [C7] I said I didn't like the  
 [F] way he got things [Em] done [A7] Sleepin' on  
 the [Em] job, [A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are  
 fallin' on my head they keep fallin' [G7]

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know, the [F]  
 blues they send to [G] meet me, won't  
 [Em] defeat me It won't be long till  
 [A7] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me  
 [F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Cmaj7] head,  
 but [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon  
 be turnin' [Em] red, [A7] Cryin's not for [Em] me,  
 [A7] cause [Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain  
 by complainin' [G7] because I'm [C] free,  
 [G7] nothings worryin' [Am] meeeeeeee.

%%%%%%%%%

## Yellow Submarine (4/4)



In the [D] town where I was  
 [G] born lived a [Am] man who sailed to  
 [D] sea and he told us of his  
 [G] life in the [Am] land of subma-  
 [D] rines. So we sailed up to the  
 [G] sun 'til we [Am] found the sea of  
 [D] green and we lived beneath the  
 [G] waves in our [Am] yellow subma- [D] rine.

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.

And our [D] friends are all a- [G] board  
 Many [Am] more of them live next [D] door  
 And the [Am] band begins to [G] play...

[A bunch of racket.]

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.

[More racket.]

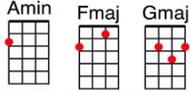
As we [D] live a life of [G] ease, every-  
 [Am] one of us has all we [D] need.  
 Sky of blue and sea of [G] green in our  
 [Am] yellow submar- [D] ine.

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine,  
 yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine.

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**Gilligan's Island (4/4)**  
 (Ginger is Way Better Than Mary Ann)



Just [Am] sit right back and you'll  
 [G] hear a tale, a [Am] tale of a fateful  
 [G] trip, that [Am] started from this  
 [G] tropic port a [F] board this [G] tiny  
 [Am] ship, a [F] board this  
 [G] tiny [Am] ship.

The [Am] mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man, the  
 [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure. Five  
 [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day for a  
 [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour, a [F] three [G] hour  
 [Am] tour.

The [Am] weather started [G] getting rough. The  
 [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed. If  
 [Am] not for the courage of the  
 [G] fearless crew the [F] Minnow [G] would be  
 [Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost.

The [Am] ship's aground on the  
 [G] shore of this un [Am] charted desert  
 [G] isle with [Am] Gilligan. The  
 [G] skipper too. The [Am] millionaire and his  
 [G] wife. The [Am] professor and  
 [G] Mary-Ann. [F] Here on  
 [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle! [F] Here on  
 [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

So [Am] this is the tale of our  
 [G] castaways., they're  
 [Am] here for a long, long  
 [G] time. They'll [Am] have to make the  
 [G] best of things, [F] It's an  
 [G] uphill [Am] climb, [F] It's an  
 [G] uphill [Am] climb.

The [Am] first mate and his  
 [G] skipper too will [Am] do their very  
 [G] best to [Am] make the others  
 [G] comfortable in the [F] tropic  
 [G] island [Am] nest, the [F] tropic  
 [G] island [Am] nest.

No [Am] phones, no lights, no  
 [G] motor cars. Not a [Am] single luxu-  
 [G] ry. Like [Am] Robinson Cru-  
 [G] soe, it's [F] primitive  
 [G] as can [Am] be, it's [F] primitive  
 [G] as can [Am] be.

So [Am] join us here each  
 [G] week my friend, you're [Am] sure to get a  
 [G] smile. From [Am] seven stranded  
 [G] castaways [F] here on [G] Gilligan's  
 [Am] Isle, [F] Here on  
 [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.

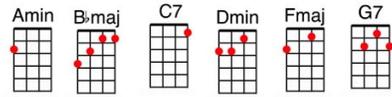
(Big Finish...)

[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!!

[Big tremulo finish.]

%%%%%%%%%

## Puff the Magic Dragon (4/4)



[F] Puff, the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the  
 [F] sea, and [Bb] frolicked in the  
 [F] autumn [Dm] mist in a [G7] land called Honah  
 [C7] Lee.

[F] Little Jackie [Am] paper [Bb] loved that rascal  
 [F] Puff, and [Bb] brought him strings and  
 [F] sealing [Dm] wax, and  
 [G7] other [C7] fancy [F] stuff. [C7]

[F] Together they would [Am] travel on a  
 [Bb] boat with billowed [F] sail, and  
 [Bb] Jackie kept a [F] lookout [Dm] perched on  
 [G7] Puff's gigantic [C7] tail.

[F] Noble kings and [Am] princes would  
 [Bb] bow whene'er they [F] came.  
 [Bb] Pirate ships would [F] lower their  
 [Dm] flags when [G7] Puff roared [C7] out his  
 [F] name. [C7] Oh!

[F] Puff, the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the  
 [F] sea, and [Bb] frolicked in the  
 [F] autumn [Dm] mist in a [G7] land called Honah  
 [C7] Lee.

[F] Puff, the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the  
 [F] sea, and [Bb] frolicked in the  
 [F] autumn [Dm] mist in a [G7] land called  
 [C7] Honah [F] Lee.

A [F] dragon lives for- [Am] ever but  
 [Bb] not so little [F] boys.  
 [Bb] Painted wings and [F] giant [Dm] rings make  
 [G7] way for other [C7] toys.

[F] One grey night it [Am] happened, Jackie  
 [Bb] Paper came no [F] more and  
 [Bb] Puff that mighty [F] dragon, he  
 [G7] ceased his fearless [C7] roar.

His [F] head was bent in [Am] sorrow,  
 [Bb] green scales fell like [F] rain,  
 [Bb] Puff no longer [F] went to [Dm] play a-  
 [G7] long the cherry [C7] lane.

With- [F] out his life-long [Am] friend,  
 [Bb] Puff could not be [F] brave, so  
 [Bb] Puff that mighty [F] dragon, he  
 [G7] slipped in- [C7] to his [F] cave.  
 [C7] Oh!

[F] Puff, the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the  
 [F] sea, and [Bb] frolicked in the  
 [F] autumn [Dm] mist in a [G7] land called Honah  
 [C7] Lee.

[F] Puff, the magic [Am] dragon [Bb] lived by the  
 [F] sea, and [Bb] frolicked in the  
 [F] autumn [Dm] mist in a

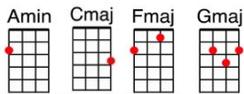
{SLOW DOWN}

[G7] land called [C7] Honah [F] Lee.

{Bum Bum}

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## Octopus's Garden



[Intro] G C G F G C Am F G

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea  
 [F] In an Octopus's Garden in the [G] shade.  
 [C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been,  
 [F] In his Octopus's Garden in the [G] shade.  
 [Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see  
 [F] An Octopus's [G] Garden with me.  
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea  
 [F] In an Octopus's [G] Garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm  
 [F] In our little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.  
 [C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed  
 [F] In an Octopus's Garden near a [G] cave.  
 [Am] We would sing and dance around  
 [F] Because we know we [G] can't be found.  
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea  
 [F] In an Octopus's [G] Garden in the [C] shade.

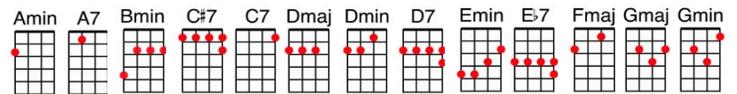
[Solo]

F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C F G

[C] We would all shout [Am] and swim about  
 [F] The coral that lies beneath the [G] waves.  
 [C] Oh, what joy for [Am] every girl and boy  
 [F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe.  
 [Am] We would be so happy, you and me.  
 [F] No one there to tell us what to [G] do.  
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea  
 [F] In an Octopus's [G] Garden with [Am] you,  
 [F] In an Octopus's [G] Garden with [Am] you,  
 [F] In an Octopus's [G] Garden with [C] you.  
 [G] [C]

%%%%%%%%%

## Ukulele Lady (D#7 = Eb7 and Db7 = C#7)



[G] I love to linger in the moonlight on Hono-  
 [D#7] lu- [D7] lu- [G] Bay. Fond memories cling to  
 me by moonlight although I'm  
 [D#7] far [D7] a- [G] way.

[Em] And all the beaches are full of peaches  
 [Bm] Who bring their 'ukes' along  
 [G] And in the glimmer of the moonlight  
 They love to [A7] sing this [D7] song

If [G] you [Bm] like-a [Em] Ukulele [D7] Lady  
 [G] Ukulele [Bm] Lady like-a you [Em] If [Am] you  
 like to linger where it's [D7] shady [Am] Ukulele  
 [D7] Lady linger [G] too.

If you [Bm] kiss a [Em] Ukulele [D7] Lady  
 [G] While you promise [Bm] ever to be [Em] true  
 [G] And [Am] she [D7] see a- [Am] nother Uku-  
 [D7] lele [Am] Lady fool a- [D7] round with  
 [G] you.

[C] Maybe she'll sigh [G] Maybe she'll cry  
 [A7] Maybe she'll find somebody else  
 [D] Bye and [D7] bye to [F] sing [Am] to  
 [Dm] When it's cool and [C7] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] Wicki Wackies  
 [Dm] woo [F] If [Am] you [D7] like B [Am] Ukulele  
 [D7] Lady [Gm] Ukulele Lady like a [F] you

[F] She used to sing [C7] to me by [F] moonlight  
 On Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 Fond mem'rys cling to [C7] me by [F] moonlight  
 Although I'm [Db7] far [C7] a [F] way

[Dm] Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing  
 [Am] And lips are made to kiss  
 [F] To see somebody in the moonlight  
 And hear the [G7] song I [C7] miss.

%%%%%%%%%