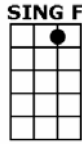




Upper Valley Ukulele Club
Beginner Songbook

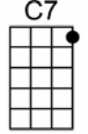
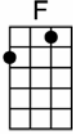
Clementine
Buffalo Gals
Horse With No Name
Oye Como Va
Achy Breaky Heart
Camptown Races
Swing Low Sweet Chariot



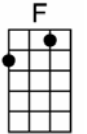
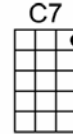
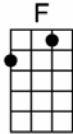
CLEMENTINE

w.m. Percy Montrose

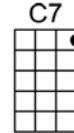
3/4 123 12



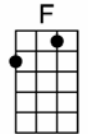
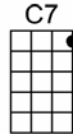
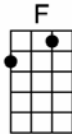
OH, MY DARLING, OH, MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE,



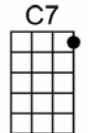
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOREVER, DREADFUL SORRY CLEMENTINE.



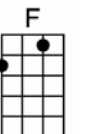
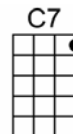
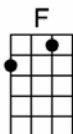
IN A CAVERN IN A CANYON, EXCAVATING FOR A MINE,



DWELT A MINER FORTYNINER, AND HIS DAUGHTER CLEMENTINE.

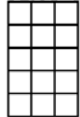


OH, MY DARLING, OH, MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE,



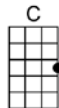
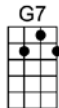
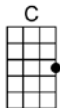
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOREVER, DREADFUL SORRY CLEMENTINE.

SING G

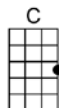
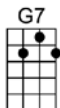


BUFFALO GALS

4/4 1...2...123

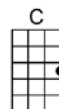
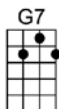


As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street

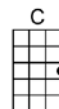
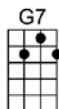


A pretty girl I chanced to meet, under the silvery moon.

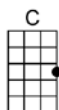
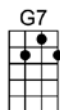
REFRAIN:



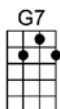
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight,



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and dance by the light of the moon.

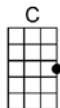
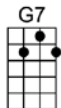


I asked her if she'd stop and talk, stop and talk, stop and talk,

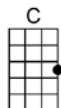
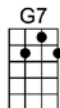


Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk, she was fair to view.

REFRAIN



I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, be my wife



Then I'd be happy all my life, if she'd marry me.

REFRAIN

Horse With No Name - America



La la, la, la-la-la-la la la la, la, la



On the first part of the journey ... I was looking at all the life



There were plants and birds and rocks and things ... There was sand and hills and rings



The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz ... And the sky with no clouds

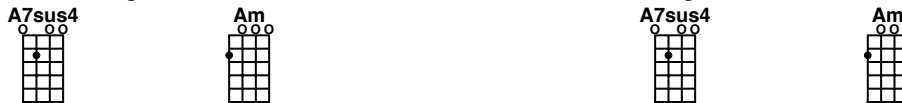


The heat was hot and the ground was dry ... But the air was full of sounds

Chorus:



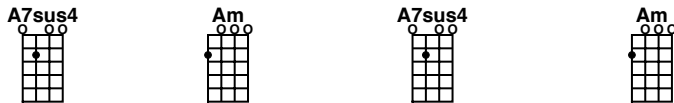
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name ... It felt good to be out of the rain



In the desert you can remember your name ... 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain



La la, la, la-la-la-la la la la, la, la



After two days in the desert sun ... My skin began to turn red

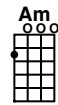
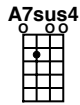
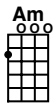
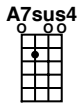


After three days in the desert fun ... I was looking at a river bed

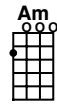
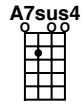
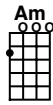
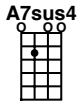


And the story it told of a river that flowed ... Made me sad to think it was dead

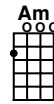
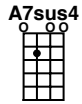
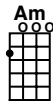
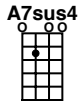
(Chorus)



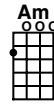
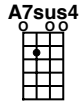
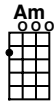
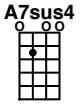
After nine days I let the horse run free ... 'Cause the desert had turned to sea



There were plants and birds and rocks and things ... There was sand and hills and rings



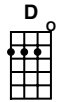
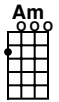
The ocean is a desert with its life underground ... And a perfect disguise above



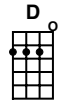
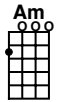
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground ... But the humans will give no love

(Chorus & fade out)

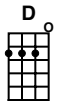
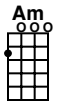
Oye Como Va - Santana



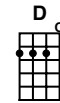
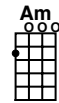
Oye cómo va...



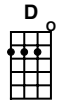
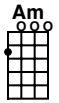
Mi ritmo...



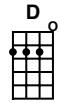
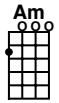
Bueno pa' gozar...



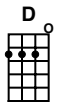
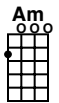
Mu - lata



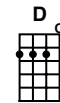
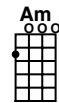
Oye cómo va...



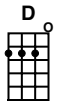
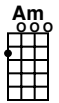
Mi ritmo...



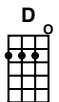
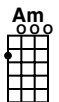
Bueno pa' gozar...



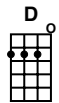
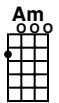
Mu - lata



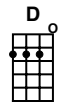
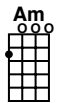
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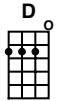
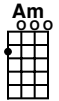
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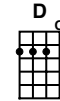
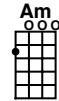
Oye cómo va...



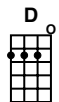
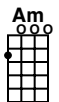
Mi ritmo...



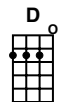
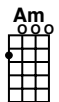
Bueno pa' gozar...



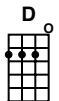
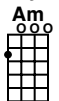
Mu - lata



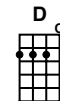
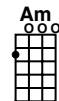
Oye cómo va...



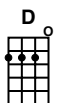
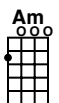
Mi ritmo...



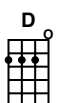
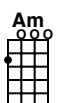
Bueno pa' gozar...



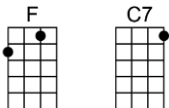
Mu - lata



\\ \\ \\



\\ \\ \\



ACHY BREAKY HEART - Don Von Tress

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | F | / | F C7 | F C7 |

F

You can tell the world you never was my girl

C7

You can burn my clothes when I'm gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

F

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

F

You can tell my arms, go back onto the farm

C7

You can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

F

They won't be reachin' out for you no more

F

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

C7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

F

He might blow up and kill this man, ooo

Instrumental verse

F

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

C7

You can tell your dog to bite my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lips

F

He never really liked me any-way

F

Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please

C7

Myself already knows I'm not o-kay

Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind

F

It might be walkin' out on me to-day

F

But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

C7

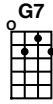
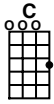
I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart

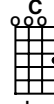
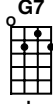
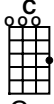
F

He might blow up and kill this man, ooo (repeat chorus)

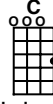
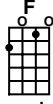
Camptown Races



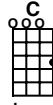
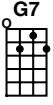
The Camptown ladies sing this song, doo-dah doo-dah



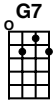
The Camptown race track's five miles long, oh doo-dah day



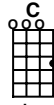
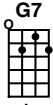
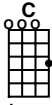
Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day



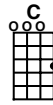
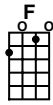
I bet my money on the bobtail nag, somebody bet on the bay



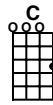
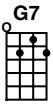
I came down there with my hat caved in doo-dah doo-dah



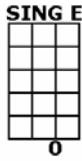
I'll go back home with my pocket full of tin, oh doo-dah day



Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day

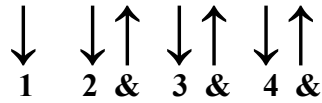


I bet my money on the bobtail nag, somebody bet on the bay

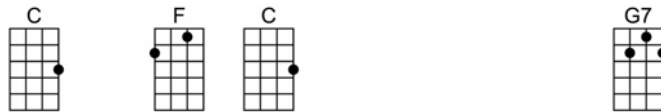


SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

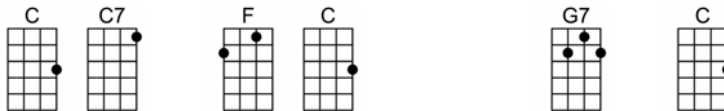
4/4 1...2...123



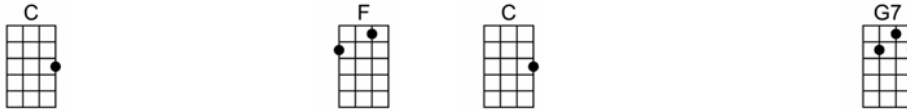
CHORUS:



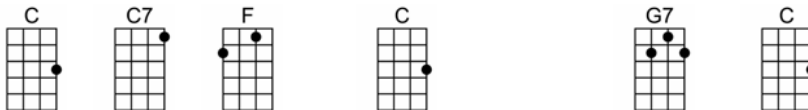
Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home



Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home

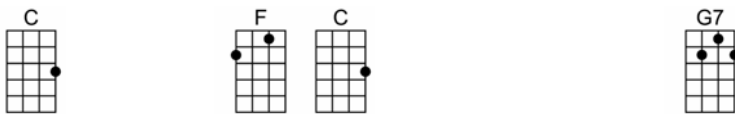


I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home?

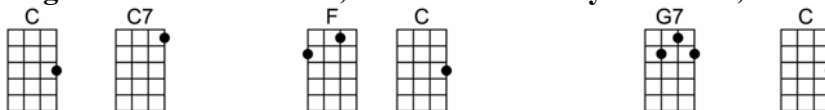


A band of angels, comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.

CHORUS



If you get there be-fore I do, comin for to carry me home,



Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.

CHORUS