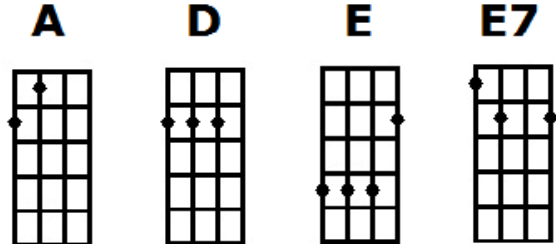
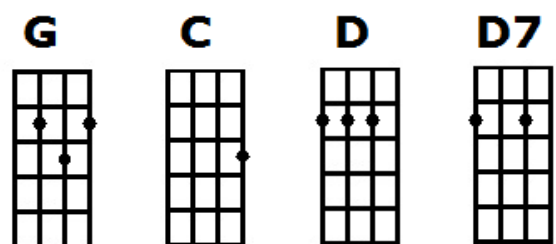
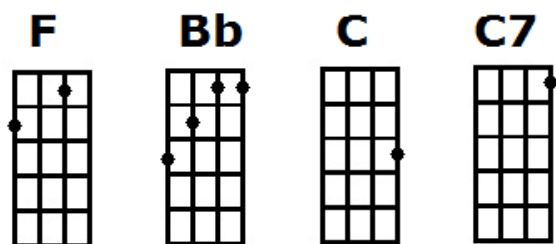
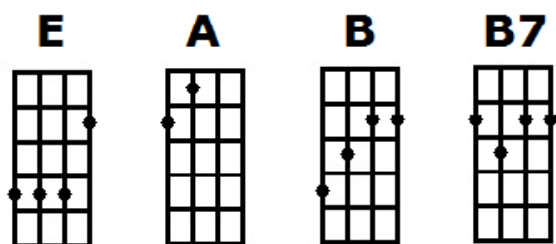
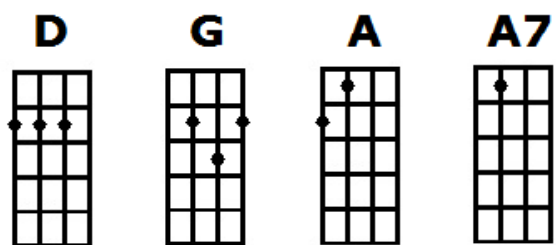
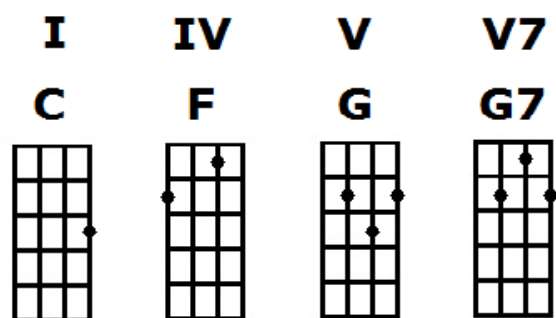


# SF Uke Jam Presents: Jazz & Blues I

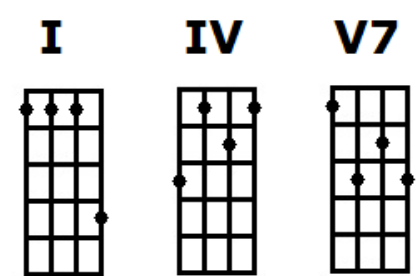
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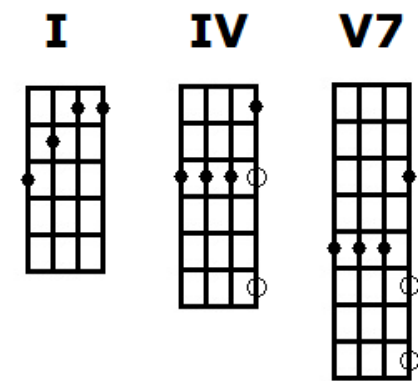
Cynthia Lin: [www.cynthialin.com](http://www.cynthialin.com)  
Ukulenny: [www.ukulenny.com](http://www.ukulenny.com)



## Moveable Chords



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C
Db		Eb					Ab		Bb		

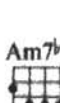
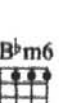
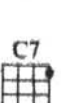
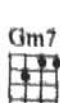


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A
Bb			Db		Eb			Gb		Ab	

# All Of Me

Words and Music by  
SEYMOUR SIMONS  
and GERALD MARKS

FIRST NOTE



Medium swing

**F**  
All of me, why not take all of me, **A7**

**D7**  
can't you see I'm no good with - out you? **Gm7**

**A7**  
Take my lips, I want to lose them; take my arms, **Dm** **G7**

**C7**  
I'll nev - er use them. Your good - bye left me with **F**

**A7**  
eyes that cry, how can I go on, dear, with - **D7**

**Gm7**  
out you? You took the part that once was my **Bbm6** **F** **Am7b5**

**D7** **G7** **C7** **F** **Bbm6** **F**  
heart, so why not take all of me?

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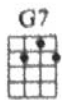
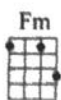
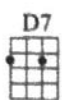
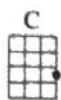
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# Blue Skies

Words and Music by  
IRVING BERLIN

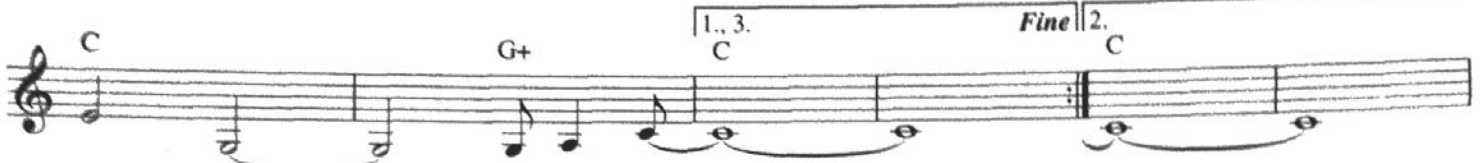
FIRST NOTE



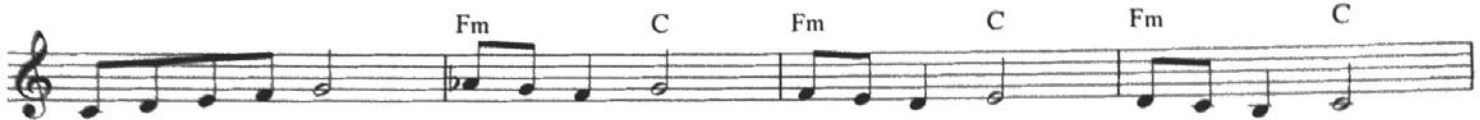
Moderately  
Am



1. Blue skies \_\_\_\_\_ smil - ing at me, \_\_\_\_\_ noth - ing but  
2. Blue - birds \_\_\_\_\_ sing - ing a song, \_\_\_\_\_ noth - ing but  
3. Blue days \_\_\_\_\_ all of them gone, \_\_\_\_\_ noth - ing but



blue skies \_\_\_\_\_ do I see. \_\_\_\_\_  
blue birds \_\_\_\_\_ from now on. \_\_\_\_\_  
blue skies \_\_\_\_\_ from now on. \_\_\_\_\_



Nev - er saw the sun shin - ing so bright, nev - er saw things go - ing so right.



No - tic - ing the days hur - ry - ing by, when you're in love my how they fly.

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# Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Duke Ellington

**Intro** C Dm7 Bdim7 C A7 Bm Cdim A7  
 A-7-5-3-----3---3---2---3---7-5-3-----0---2---3---4-----  
 E-----3-1-0-0---1---1---0-----3-1-0-0---2---2---3---3---1-0-----  
 C-----0---2---2---0-----1---2---3---1-----2-0-----  
 G-----0---2---1---0-----2---4---2---2-----

D7 (Gb7) G7 (riff1) (riff2) (ending)  
 A-3---0---1---2-----7-8-9-10---6-7--|-----0-2-3---3  
 E-2---2---0---1---0-1-2-3---0-----8---8|0-1-2-3---0  
 C-2---0---1---2-----0-3---0-----|-----0  
 G-2---2-----|-----0

**C Dm7 Bdim7 C**

Missed the Saturday dance

**A7 Bm7 Cdim7 A7**

Heard they crowded the floor

**D7**

Couldn't bear it without you

**G7 C (riff2)**

Don't get around much anymore

**C Dm7 Bdim7 C**

Thought I'd visit the club

**A7 Bm7 Cdim7 A7**

Got as far as the door

**D7**

They'd have asked me about you

**G7 C (riff2)**

Don't get around much anymore

**F**

Well darling, I guess

**C**

My mind's more at ease

**D7**

But nevertheless

**G7**

Why stir up memories

**C Dm7 Bdim7 C**

Been invited on dates

**A7 Bm7 Cdim7 A7**

Might have gone but what for

**D7**

Awful different without you

**G7 C (riff2)**

Don't get around much anymore

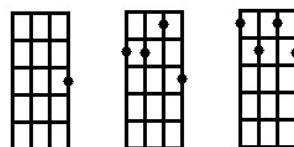
**(riff2)**

Don't get around much anymore

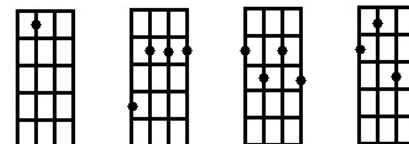
**(ending)**

Don't get around much anymore

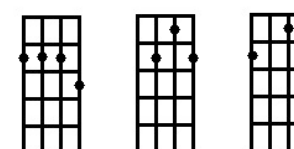
**C Dm7 Bdim7**



**A7 Bm Cdim A7**

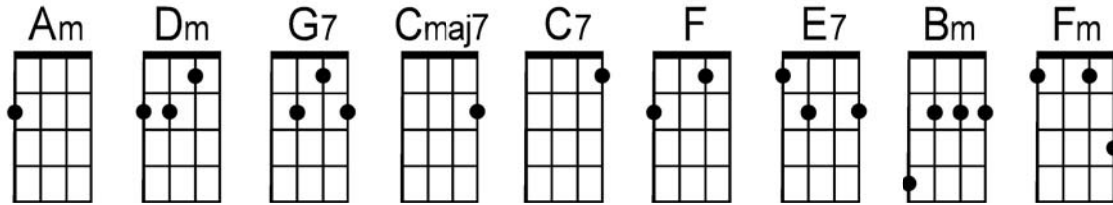


**D7 G7 F**



# Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7. C7 .  
 Fly me to the moon and let me play a-mong the stars  
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7  
 Let me see what spring is like on Ju-pi-ter and Mars.  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .  
 In oth-er words, hold my hand  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . Bm . . . E7 . . .  
 In oth-er words, dar-ling, ki-i-i-ss meeee.

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for-ev-er more  
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7  
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .  
 In oth-er words, please be true  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .  
 In oth-er words, I love you

**Instrumental:** same chords as **2nd** verse

Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .  
 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for-ev-er more  
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7  
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore.  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . .  
 In oth-er words, please be true  
 . Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . C\C#7\ C\  
 In oth-er words, I love you

San Jose Ukulele Club  
 (tweaked 9/7/14)

Words by  
STUART GORRELL

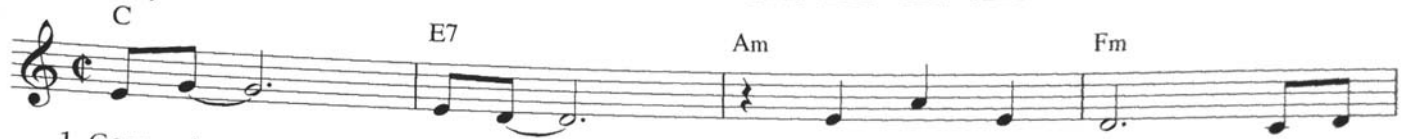
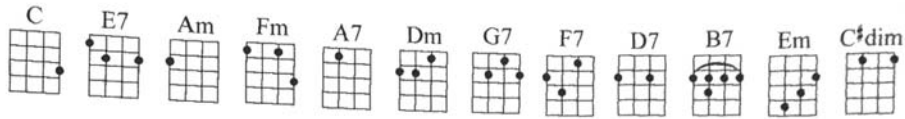
# Georgia On My Mind

Music by  
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

FIRST NOTE



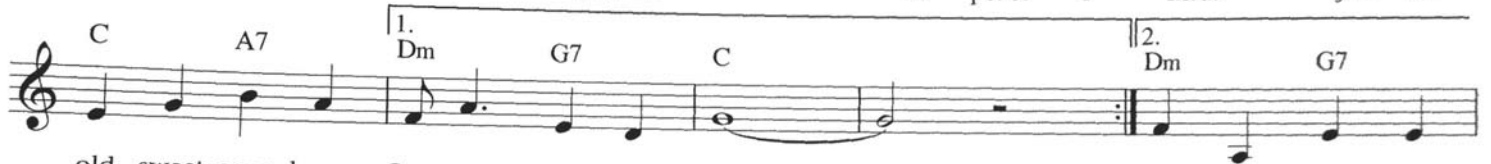
Slowly



1. Geor - gia, —  
2. Geor - gia, —  
3. Geor - gia, —

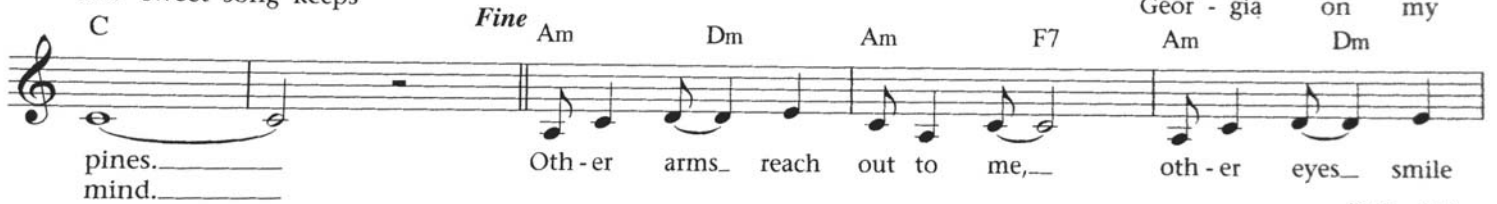
Geor - gia, —  
Geor - gia, —  
Geor - gia, —

the whole day through, just an  
a song of you comes as  
no peace I find. Just an



old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind. —  
sweet and clear as  
old sweet song keeps

moon - light through the  
Geor - gia on my  
Am Dm



pin. —  
mind. —

Oth - er arms\_ reach out to me, — oth - er eyes\_ smile

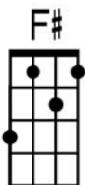
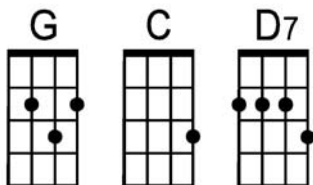


ten - der - ly\_ Still in peace - ful dreams I see the road leads back to you. —

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# Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash (1956)



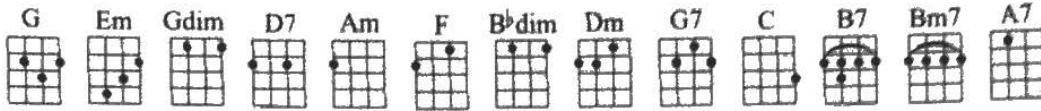
optional ending chord

**G.**  
I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
and I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when.  
**C.** I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra---ggin' on. **G.**  
**D7.** But that train keeps rollin' on down to San An-tone. **G.**  
  
**G.**  
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns".  
**C.** But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. **G.**  
**D7.** When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry. **G.**  
  
**G.**  
Well, I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car.  
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big ci-gars.  
**C.** But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free. **G.**  
**D7.** But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me. **G.**  
  
**G.**  
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine.  
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line.  
**C.** Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay, **G.**  
**D7.** and I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-way. **G.** **F#/G/**

# Hello, Dolly!

Words and Music by  
JERRY HERMAN

FIRST NOTE



Hel - lo, Dol - ly, well hel - lo, Dol - ly, it's so nice to have you  
back where you be - long. You're look - ing swell, Dol - ly, I can tell,  
Dol - ly, you're still glow - in', you're still crow - in', you're still go - in'  
strong. I feel the room sway - in' for the band's play - in' one of your old fav - 'rite  
songs from way back when. So, take her wrap, fel - las, find her an emp - ty  
lap, fel - las. Dol - ly 'll nev - er go a - way a - gain.

# Hound Dog

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

FIRST NOTE



Medium bright rock



You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the

time. You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, \_\_\_\_\_

— cry - in' all the time. Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't

nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend \_\_\_\_\_ of mine.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend \_\_\_\_\_ of

mine.

You ain't noth - in' but a mine. \_\_\_\_\_

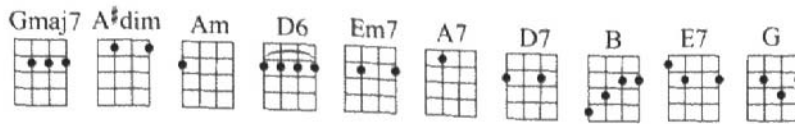
mine.

# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Words by  
DOUGLASS CROSS

Music by  
GEORGE CORY

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

I left my heart in San Fran - cis - co, high on a hill,  
it calls to me. To be where lit - tle ca - ble cars climb  
half - way to the stars! The morn - ing fog may chill the air; I don't  
care! My love waits there in San Fran - cis - co, a - bove the blue  
and wind - y sea. When I come home to you, San Fran -  
cis - co, your gold - en sun will shine for me!

Words by  
GUS KAHN

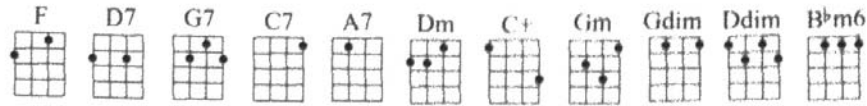
# It Had To Be You

Music by  
ISHAM JONES

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



F

D7



It had to be you; \_\_\_\_\_ it had to be you. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ might nev - er be mean, \_\_\_\_\_



To Coda

— I wan - dered a - round \_\_\_\_\_ and fi - nal - ly found \_\_\_\_\_ the some - bod - y who \_\_\_\_\_  
— might nev - er be cross \_\_\_\_\_ or try to be boss, \_\_\_\_\_ but they would - n't do. \_\_\_\_\_



— could make me be true, \_\_\_\_\_ could make me be blue, \_\_\_\_\_ and e - ven be glad \_\_\_\_\_



D.S. al Coda

— just to be sad, \_\_\_\_\_ think - ing of you, \_\_\_\_\_ Some oth - ers I've seen \_\_\_\_\_

Coda



— For no - bod - y else \_\_\_\_\_ gave me a thrill; \_\_\_\_\_ with all your faults, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you still \_\_\_\_\_



— It had to be you, \_\_\_\_\_ won - der - ful you, \_\_\_\_\_ had to be you. \_\_\_\_\_

Words by BILLY ROSE  
and E.Y. "Yip" HARBURG

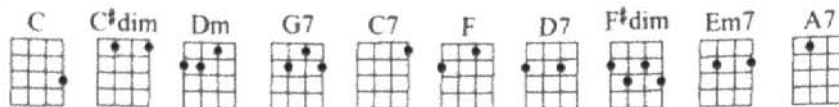
# It's Only A Paper Moon

Music by  
HAROLD ARLEN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. Say, it's on - ly a pa - per moon\_\_ sail - ing o - ver a  
2. It's a Bar - num and Bai - ley world,\_\_ just as phon - y as

card - board sea,\_\_ but it would - n't be make - be - lieve\_\_ if you\_\_  
it can be,\_\_ but it would - n't be make - be - lieve\_\_ if you\_\_

*Fine*  
— be - lieved in me.\_\_ Yes, it's on - ly a can - vas sky\_\_  
— be - lieved in me.\_\_

hang - ing o - ver a mus - lin tree,\_\_ but it would - n't be make - be - lieve,\_\_ if you\_\_

— be - lieved\_\_ in me.\_\_ With - out your love, it's a hon - ky-tonk pa - rade. With -

*D.C. al Fine*  
out your love, it's a mel - o - dy played in a pen - ny ar - cade.

by Chuck Berry (1955)

(To play in original key of Bb, capo up one fret.)

... |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |D7 . . . | . . . . |A . . . | . . . . |E7 . . . | . . . . |A . . . |E7 . .

*Chorus:*     . |A| - - - |A . . . |A| - - - |A . . . |D7| - - - |  
 Go, go \\\\\\ go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ |  
 D7 . . . |A| - - - |A . . . |E7| - - - |D7| . . . |A . . . |. . . **A|**  
 Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Go Johnny go, go \\\\\\ Johnny B. Goode

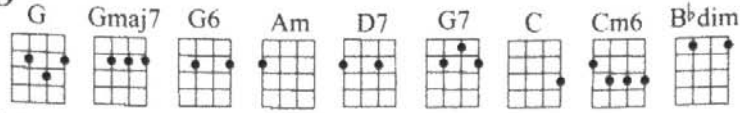
# La Vie En Rose

## (Take Me To Your Heart Again)

Original French Lyrics by EDITH PIAF  
English Lyrics by MACK DAVID

Music by  
LOUIS GUGLIELMI

FIRST NOTE



Slowly, with expression

Hold me close and hold me fast, the mag - ic spell you cast, this is la vie en

rose. When you kiss me heav - en sighs, and though I close my

eyes I see la vie en rose. When you press me to your

heart, I'm in a world a - part, a world where ros - es bloom. And when you speak, an - gels

sing from a - bove; ev - 'ry - day words seem to turn in - to love songs.

Give your heart and soul to me, and life will al - ways be la vie en rose.

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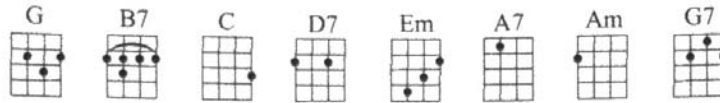
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# On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by  
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by  
JIMMY McHUGH

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

1. Grab your coat, and get your hat, leave your wor - ry on the door - step;  
hear a pit - ter pat and that hap - py tune is your step;

just di - rect your feet to } the sun - ny side\_ of the street. 2. Can't you street. I used to  
life can be so sweet on

walk in the shade\_ with those blues on par - ade,\_ but I'm not a - fraid\_

\_ this rov - er crossed o - ver. If I nev - er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock - e -

fel - ler; gold dust at my feet on the sun - ny side\_ of the street.

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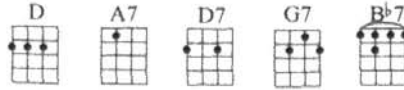
# Rock Around The Clock

Words and Music by MAX C. FREEDMAN  
and JIMMY DeKNIGHT

FIRST NOTE



Back-beat shuffle



1. One, two, three o-'clock, four o-'clock, rock, five, six, sev-en o-'clock, eight o-'clock, rock,



nine, ten, 'lev-en o-'clock, twelve o-'clock, rock, we're gon-na rock a-round the



clock to-night. Put your glad rags on and join me, hon, we'll  
clock strikes two, and three and four, if the  
chimes ring five and six and seven, we'll be  
eight, nine, ten, e-lev-en too, I'll be  
clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then, start a-



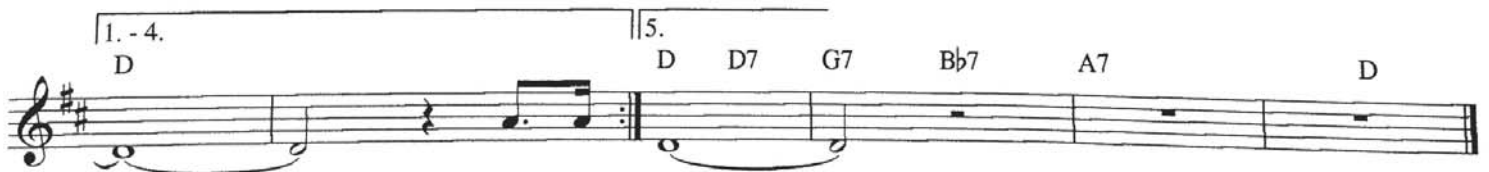
have some fun when the clock strikes one.  
band slows down we'll yell for more.  
rock - in' up in sev-enth heav'n.  
go - in' strong and so will you.  
rock - in' a-round the clock a-gain. } We're gon-na



rock a-round the clock to-night, we're gon-na rock, rock, rock, 'til



broad day-light, we're gon-na rock, gon-na rock a-round the clock to-night.



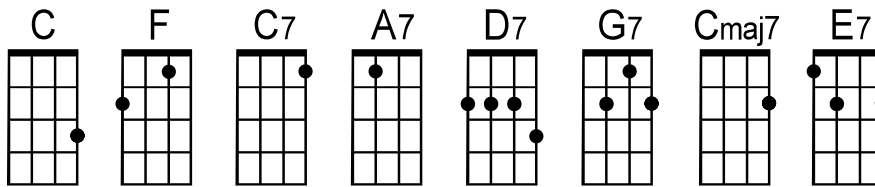
2. When the  
3. When the  
4. When it's  
5. When the

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# San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller



Riff: walk down A  $\overset{C}{\text{---}3\text{---}}\overset{C\text{maj}7}{\text{---}2\text{---}}\overset{C7}{\text{---}1\text{---}}$

Strum: D DUDUDU

C, F, C, C7, F, F, C, C7, F, F, (riff) A7, D, D, G7, G7

## Verse 1

-----  
 C F C C7  
 I got the blues from my baby livin' by the San Francisco Bay  
 F C C7  
 The o-cean liner's gone so far a-way  
 F C A7  
 I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever had  
 D7 G7  
 Said goodbye, she like to make me cry, wanna lay down and die  
 C F C C7  
 I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime  
 F E7  
 She don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind  
 F C Cmaj7 C7 A7  
 If she ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

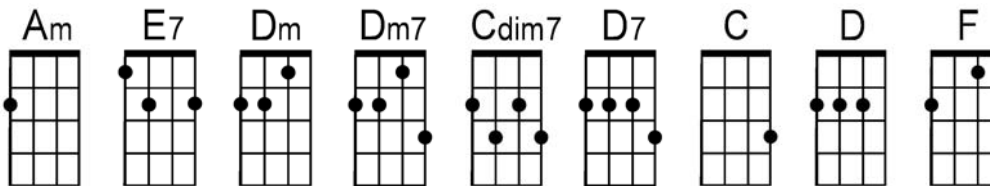
## Instrumental: repeat verse 1 with kazoo

## Verse2

-----  
 C F C F C  
 Sittin down looking from my back door, wonderin' which way to go  
 F C  
 Woman I'm so crazy about....she don't love me no more  
 F C A7  
 Think I'll catch me a freight train....cuz I'm feel-in' blue  
 D7 G7  
 Ride all the way to the end of the line....thinkin' only of you  
 C F C F C  
 Meanwhile livin in the city....just about to go in- sane  
 F E7  
 Since my baby left me, I wish she would call my name  
 F C Cmaj7 C7 A7  
 If she ever comes back to stay....its gonna be another brand new day  
 D7 G7 C A7  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,  
 D7 G7 C A7  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay hey, hey, hey  
 D7 G7 C F/ C/  
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

# Summertime (from 'Porgy and Bess')

by George and Ira Gershwin, Du Bose and Dorothy Heyward (1935)



Intro: Am . . E7 . . Am . . E7/

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7  
 Summer -ti-i-me and the liv-in' is ea---- sy  
 Dm . . . Dm7 Cdim7 E7 Cdim7 E7 . . .  
 Fish are jump-in', and the cot-ton is high  
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7  
 Yo' daddy's rich and yo' mama's good lookin'  
 C Am D F Am E7 Am E7  
 So, hush little ba-by, do-on't you cry

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7  
 One of these mornin's you're goin' to ri--ise up sing-in'  
 Dm . . . Dm7 Cdim7 E7 Cdim7 E7 . . .  
 Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky  
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7  
 But 'til that mornin' there's a-nothing can harm you  
 C Am D F Am E7 Am/  
 With daddy and mammy, sta-an din' by.

San Jose Ukulele Club

# Sway (Quien Sera)

English Words by  
NORMAN GIMBEL

Spanish Words and Music by  
PABLO BELTRAN RUIZ

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Dm



Edim

A7

Edim

A7

1. When ma - rim - ba rhy - thms start to play, dance with me,  
2. in the breeze, bend with me,  
3. vi - o - lins, long be - fore

Dm

Edim

A7

make me sway... Like the la - zy o - cean hugs the shore,  
sway with ease... When we dance you have a way with me,  
it be - gins... Make me thrill as on - ly you know how,

Edim

A7

Dm

To Coda

1.

hold me close, sway me more... (2.) Like a flow - er bend - ing  
stay with me, sway with me...  
sway me smooth, sway me now...

2.

F6

C7

Oth - er dan - cers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will

F

A7

see on - ly you... On - ly you have that mag - ic tech - nique,

Dm

D.S. al Coda

when we sway I grow weak. I can hear the sound of

Coda

A7

Dm

Sway me smooth, sway me now...

# Tonight You Belong To Me

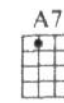
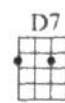
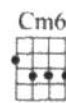
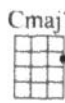
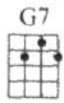
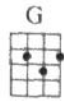
Words by  
BILLY ROSE

Music by  
LEE DAVID

FIRST NOTE



Not too slow—play with a lilt



1. I know you be - long to some bod - y  
 2. though we're a - part, you're part of my  
 3. know with the dawn that you will be

new; but to - night you be - long to me.  
 heart and to - night you be - long to me.  
 gone, but to - night you be - long to

1. Al - 'Way down by the stream, how sweet it will  
 2.

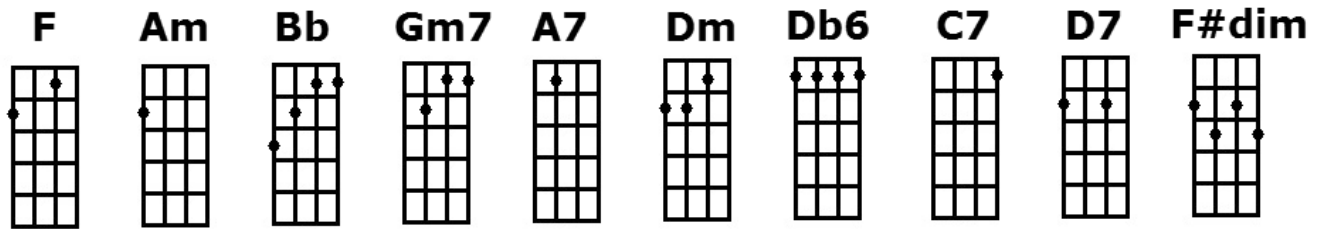
seem once more just to dream in the moon - light. My hon - ey, I

**Coda**  
 me. Just to lit - tle old me!

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# What a Wonderful World

Bob Thiele / George David Weiss

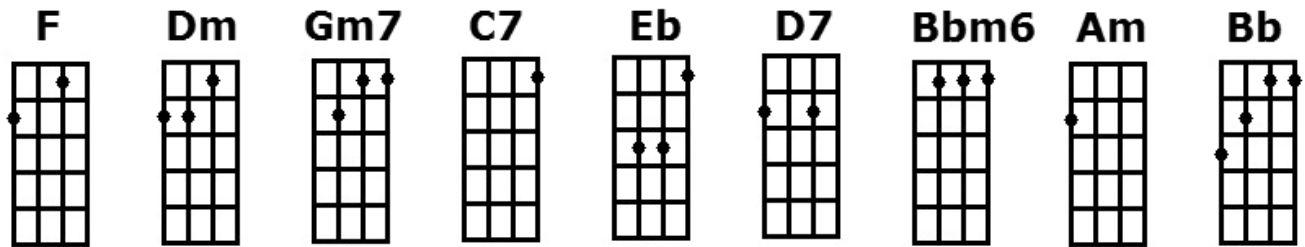


**F** **Am** **Bb** **Am**  
I see trees of green, red roses too,  
**Gm7** **F** **A7** **Dm**  
I watch them bloom, for me and you  
**Db6** **Gm7** **C7** **Am** **D7** **Gm7** **C7**  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
**F** **Am** **Bb** **Am**  
I see skies of blue, and clouds of white  
**Gm7** **F** **A7** **Dm**  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
**Db6** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
**C7** **F**  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
**C7** **F**  
Are also on the faces of the people going by  
**Dm** **Am** **Dm** **Am**  
I see friends, shaking hands, saying how do you do,  
**Dm** **F#dim** **Gm7** **C7**  
They're really saying, "I love you."  
**F** **Am** **Bb** **Am**  
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow,  
**Gm7** **F** **A7** **Dm**  
They'll learn much more, than I'll ever know,  
**Db6** **Gm7** **C7** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world, oh yeah

## When I Fall in Love

Victor Young and Edward Heyman

As Performed by Nat King Cole



**F Dm Gm7 C7**

When I fall in love

**F Dm Gm7 C7**

It will be forever

**F Eb D7 Gm7 Bbm6**

Or I'll never fall in love

**F Bbm6**

In a restless world like this is

**Am D7**

Love is ended before it's begun

**Gm7 D7 Gm7**

And too many moonlight kisses

**Gm7 C7**

Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun

**F Dm Gm7 C7**

When I give my heart

**F Dm Gm7 C7**

It will be completely

**F Eb D7 Gm7 Bbm6**

Or I'll never give my heart

**F**

And the moment

**Bb**

I can feel that

**Am D7 Gm7 Bbm6**

You feel that way too, is

**F Dm Gm7 C7 F Bbm6 F**

When I fall in love with you

# When You're Smiling

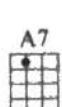
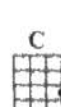
## (The Whole World Smiles With You)

Words and Music by  
MARK FISHER, JOE GOODWIN  
and LARRY SHAY

FIRST NOTE



Quickly



When you're smil - ing, when you're smil - ing, the

whole world smiles with you. When you're laugh - ing,

when you're laugh - ing, the sun comes shin - ing

through. But when you're cry - ing you

bring on the rain, so stop your sigh - ing, be

hap - py a - gain. Keep on smil - ing, 'cause when you're

smil - ing, the whole world smiles with you.

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# Blues in C

## Let's Uke

Ukulenny

C C C C

5

F F C C

5

G F C G7

9

# Blues in C

## Let's Uke

Ukulenny

C C C

You ain't no-thing but a hound dog \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the time'  
high class \_\_\_\_\_ that was just a lie

C F F C C

You ain't no-thing but a hound dog \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the time'  
When they said you was high class \_\_\_\_\_ that was just a lie  
You ain't You ain't

G F C C G7 C

never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine \_\_\_\_\_ When they said you was  
never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine \_\_\_\_\_

## Blues Scale