

# Rhythm is Going to Get You!

## Ukulele Workshop

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1. D D D D  
1 2 3 4

2. D u D u D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

3. D D u D D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

4. D D D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

5. D D u D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

6. D D u u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

7. D u D u u u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

8. D D u u u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

9. D u u u u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

10. D u u u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

11. D u X u D u X u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

12. D u D u X u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

13. D D u D u  
1 + 2 + 3 +

14. D D u D  
1 + 2 + 3 +

15. D D u u  
1 + 2 + 3 +

### Try out with:

- Single chords
- Changing chords mid-pattern
- Accents
- Swing/shuffle vs. Straight
- Articulation



## Don't Worry, Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

C /// | C /// | Dm /// | Dm /// | F /// | F /// | C /// | C /// {X2}

C Dm  
Here's a little song I wrote you might want to sing it note for note

F C  
Don't worry be happy

C Dm  
In every life we have some trouble when you worry you make it double

F C  
Don't worry be happy (don't worry, be happy now)

C	Dm
Ooo... ooo...	ooo... Don't worry
F	C
Ooo... Be happy	ooo... Don't worry, be happy
C	Dm
Ooo... ooo...	ooo... Don't worry
F	C
Ooo... Be happy	ooo... Don't worry, be happy

C Dm  
Ain't got no place to lay your head somebody came and took your bed

F C  
Don't worry be happy

C Dm  
The landlord say your rent is late he may have to litigate

F C  
Don't worry be happy (*look at me, I am happy!*)

### Chorus

C Dm  
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style ain't got no gal to make you smile

F C  
But don't worry be happy

C Dm  
Cause when you worry your face will frown and that will bring everybody down

F C  
So don't worry be happy (*don't worry, be happy now*)

### Chorus

C /// | C /// | Dm /// | Dm /// | F /// | F /// | C! {roll}



# Surfin' USA

(by Chuck Berry)

Optional Strum: Alternate Du Du Du Du & 4 "Z" chord

Intro: C / / /

If everybody had an ocean, across the USA

Then everybody'd be surfin', like Californ-I-A

You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals, too

A bushy, bushy blonde hairdo, surfin' USA

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line

Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narrabeen

All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way

Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

We'll all be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon

We're waxin' down our surfboards, we can't wait for June

We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay

Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' USA

At Haggerty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades

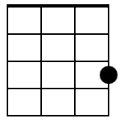
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, LA

All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay

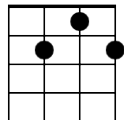
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

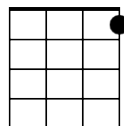
C



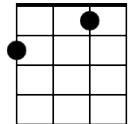
G7



C7



F





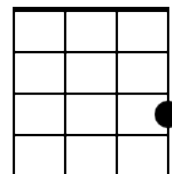
# Yellow Bird

(by Bergman/Luboff)

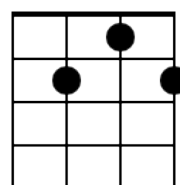
Intro: C / / / X 4

C                      G7                      C  
**Yellow bird up high in banana tree**  
 C                      G7                      C  
**Yellow bird you sit all alone like me**  
 F                                      C  
**Did your lady friend leave your nest again**  
 G7                                      C  
**That is very sad, makes me feel so bad**  
 F                                      C  
**You can fly away in the sky away**  
 G7                                      C / / / | C / / /  
**You're more lucky than me**

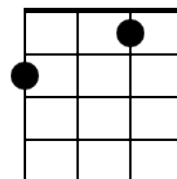
C



G7



F



C                      G7  
**I also have a pretty gal**  
 G7                                      C  
**She's not with me today**  
 C                                      G7  
**They're all the same the pretty gals**  
 G7 (1 strum)                      {TTT}                                      C / / / | C / / /  
**Make them a nest                      then they fly away**

C                      G7                      C  
**Yellow bird up high in banana tree**  
 C                      G7                      C  
**Yellow bird you sit all alone like me**

F                                      C  
**You can fly away in the sky away**  
 G7                                      C  
**Picker coming soon picks from night to noon**  
 F                                      C  
**Black and yellow you like banana too**  
 G7                                      C / / / | C / / /  
**They might pick you someday**

C                      G7  
**Wish that I was a yellow bird**  
 G7                                      C  
**I'd fly away with you**  
 C                                      G7  
**But I am not a yellow bird**  
 G7 (1 strum) {TTT}                                      C / / / | C / / /  
**So here I sit                      nothing else to do**  
 C                                      C (single strum)  
**Yellow bird, yellow bird, yel - low bird.**

Strum pattern with roll:



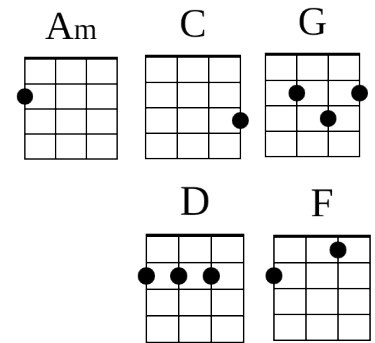


# Wonderwall

(Oasis)

Strum pattern: DU DU DU DU / U DU DU DU

Intro: Am /// | C /// | G /// | D /// X 2



Am C G D  
**Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you**  
Am C G D  
**By now you should have somehow realized what you've gotta do**  
Am C G D Am/// | C /// | G /// | D ///  
**I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now**

Am C G D  
**Back beat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out**  
Am C G D  
**I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt**  
Am C G D Am/// | C /// | G /// | D ///  
**I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now.**

F G Am  
**And all the roads we have to walk are winding**  
F G Am  
**And all the lights that lead us there are blinding**  
F G C G Am {D /// X 4}  
**There are many things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how.**

F Am C F Am C  
**Because maybe you're gonna be the one that saves me**  
F Am C F Am C Am {single}  
**And after all you're my wonderwall**

Am C G D  
**Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back at you**  
Am C G D  
**By now you should have somehow realized what you've gotta do**  
Am C G D Am/// | C /// | G /// | D ///  
**I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now**

F G Am  
**And all the roads we have to walk are winding**  
 F G Am  
**And all the lights that lead us there are blinding**  
 F G C G Am {D /// X 4}  
**There are many things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how.**

F Am C F Am C  
*I said maybe* *you're gonna be the one that saves me*  
 F Am C F Am C Am  
*And after all* *you're my wonderwall*

F Am C F Am C  
*I said maybe* *you're gonna be the one that saves me*  
 F Am C F Am C Am {single}  
*And after all* *you're my wonderwall*



# Sweet Amarillo

(Old Crow Medicine Show, arr. C. Kinnunen)

$\frac{3}{4}$  time: D du du

**G // D // C // G // G // D // C // G // X 2**

**G D C G**  
Well the world's greatest wonder from what I can tell

**G D C G**  
Is how a cowgirl like you could ever look my way

**G D C G**  
I was blinded by glory with a half-written story

**G D C C // C // C // C //**  
And a song spilling out off of every page ...

**G D C G**  
Sweet Amarillo Tears on my pillow

**G D C G**  
You never will know how much I cried

**G D C G**  
Sweet Amarillo Like the wind in the willow

**G D C G**  
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride

**G // D // C // G // G // D // C // G //**

**G D C G**  
So I drifted on down from the Iron Ore range

**G D C G**  
Across the wide Missouri where the cool waters flow

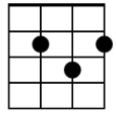
**G D C G**  
When I got to Topeka I looked up your name

**G D C C // C // C // C //**  
But they said you rode off with the last rodeo.....

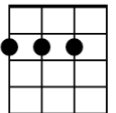
**G D C G**  
Sweet Amarillo Tears on my pillow

**G D C G**  
You never will know how much I cried

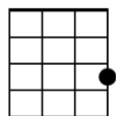
**G**



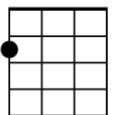
**D**



**C**



**Am**



**G D C G**  
 Sweet Amarillo Like the wind in the willow  
**G D C G**  
 Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride

**G // D // C // G //**

**C**  
 Well the thunder's a-rumblin' and the tumbleweeds tumbling  
**D**  
 And the rodeo clowns are painting their face  
**Am**  
 I'm gunning the throttle for Llano Estacado  
**C D**  
 On a wild appaloosa I'm blowing your way

**G // D // C // G // G // D // C // G // X 2**

**G D C G**  
 Down in old Amarillo there's a light in the window  
**G D C G**  
 Where a rogue weary shadow drifts into the arms  
**G D C G**  
 Of a long distance lover then they turn back the covers  
**G D C C C C**  
 And dance the Redova 'til the light of the dawn

**G D C G**  
 Sweet Amarillo Tears on my pillow  
**G D C G**  
 You never will know how much I cried  
**G D C G**  
 Sweet Amarillo Like the wind in the willow  
**G D C G**  
 Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride

**G D C G G D C G**  
 Sweet..... Amarillo

**G D C G G D C! Cmaj7! C6! G!**  
 Sweet .... Amarillo



# Dancing in the Dark (C6, orig. in B)

(by Bruce Springsteen)

Strum: D D Du Du u Du Du Du  
1 2 3+ 4+ (1)+ 2+ 3+ 4+

**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** /// | **Em** ///

**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
I get up in the evening, and I ain't got nothing to say  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
I come home in the morning, I go to bed feeling the same way  
**C** **Am** **C** **Am** **G**  
I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself  
**Em** **G** **Em**  
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

**D** **C**  
You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark  
**Am** **C** **Am**  
This gun's for hire, even if we're just dancing in the dark

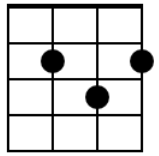
**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** /// | **Em** ///

**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
Messages keep getting clearer, radio's on and I'm moving around the place  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
I check my look in the mirror, wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face  
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
Man I ain't getting nowhere, I'm just living in a dump like this  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
There's something happening somewhere, baby I just know that there is

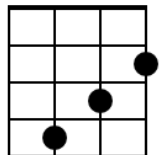
**D** **C**  
You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark  
**Am** **C** **Am**  
This gun's for hire, even if we're just dancing in the dark

**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** /// | **Em** ///

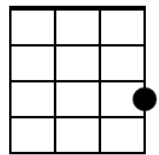
**G**



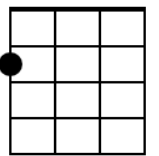
**Em**



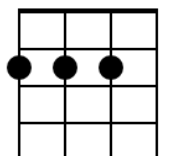
**C**



**Am**



**D**



**Em** **G**  
 You sit around getting older  
**C** **D**  
 There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me  
**Em** **G**  
 I'll shake this world off my shoulders  
**C** **D**  
 Come on baby the laugh's on me

**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
 Stay on the streets of this town, and they'll be carving you up alright  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
 They say you gotta stay hungry, hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight  
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I'm dying for some action, I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book  
**G** **Em** **G** **Em**  
 I need a love reaction, come on baby give me just one look

**D** **C**  
 You can't start a fire, sitting 'round crying on a broken heart  
**Am** **C** **Am**  
 This gun's for hire, even if we're just dancing in the dark

**D** **C**  
 You can't start a fire, worrying 'bout your little world falling apart  
**Am** **C** **Am**  
 This gun's for hire, even if we're just dancing in the dark

**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** **Em**  
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** **Em**  
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** **Em**  
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
**G** /// | **Em** /// | **G** **Em**  
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark

**G!**