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# DENVER UKE

# COMMUNITY

# FEBRUARY

# MEETING



Love

NOVA or  
UNNOVA  
SONGS!

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

# SIDE BY SIDE

Intro: D7 x 4, G7 x 4, C x 5, tap, tap

Oh we (C)ain't got a barrel of – (F)--mon(C)ey  
Maybe we're ragged and --(F)--fun (C)ny  
But we'll (F)travel along, (C)singing a (A7)song, (D7)side (G7) by (C)side

I (C)don't know what's coming to--(F)--mor(C)row  
Maybe it's trouble and – (F)--sor(C)row  
But we'll (F)travel along, (C)singin' a (A7)song, (D7)side (G7) by (C)side

## BRIDGE

(E7)Through all kinds of weather  
(A7)What if the sky should fall?  
Just as (D7)long as we're together  
(G7) – (*spoken*) It doesn't matter at all – TAP, TAP

When they've (C)all had their quarrels and – (F)--par(C)ted  
We'll be the same as we – (F)--star(C)ted  
Just (F)travelin' along, (C)singin' a (A7)song, (D7)side (G7)by (C)side

The (C)roads get a little bit –(F)—bum(C)py  
Our nerves get a little bit—(F)—jum(C)py  
We (F)beef and complain, (C)Still we (A7)remain, (D7)side (G7)by (C)side

The are (C)times when your smile ain't—(F)—sun(C)ny  
And times where your fun isn't—(F)—fun(C)ny  
Still we (F)fuss and we pout, (C)Still we come (A7)out, (D7)side (G7)by (C)side

## BRIDGE

(E7)Through all kinds of weather  
(A7)What if the sky should fall?  
Just as (D7)long as we're together  
(G7) – (*spoken*) It doesn't matter at all – TAP, TAP

When they've (C)all had their quarrels and – (F)--par(C)ted  
We'll be the same as we – (F)--star(C)ted .. .. .  
Just (F)travelin' along, (C)singin' a (A7)song, (D7)side (G7)by (C)side

Just (F)travelin' along (C)Singin' a (A7)song, (D7) side (G7)by (C)side.

..... .. .  
(D7)Side . . . (G7)by . . . (C)side . . . (G7) (C)

One More Minute by Weird Al Yankovic

[Intro]

C F G Am F C G C

G C G C  
Well I heard that you're leaving, gonna leave me far behind,  
E7 Am D G  
'Cause you found a brand new lover, you decided that I'm not your kind.  
C G C  
So I pulled your name out of my Roll10dex,  
F C  
And I tore all your pictures in two,  
E7 Am  
And I burned down the malt shop where we used to go,  
D G  
Just because it reminds me of you.....

F G C  
That's right, you ain't gonna see me crying,  
F G C  
I'm glad that you found somebody new,  
F G Am F  
'Cause I'd rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass,  
C G C  
Than spend one more minute with you.

G C  
I guess I may seem kinda bitter,  
G C  
You got me feeling down in the dumps,  
E7 Am  
'Cause I'm stranded all alone in the gas station of love,  
D G  
And I have to use the self-service pumps...

F G C  
Oh, so honey, let me help you with that suitcase  
F G C  
You ain't gonna break my heart in two  
F G Am F  
'Cause I'd rather get a hundred-thousand paper cuts on my face,  
C G C  
Than spend one more minute with you..

One More Minute by Weird Al Yankovic

Am Em  
I'd rather rip out my intestines with a fork  
F G C  
Than watch you going out with other men  
Am E7 Am  
I'd rather slam my fingers in a door,  
D G  
Again, and again, and again, and again, and again

N.C.  
Oh can't you see what I'm trying to say, darlin'  
F G C  
I'd rather have my blood sucked out by leeches  
F G C  
Shove an ice-pick under a toe nail or two  
F G  
I'd rather clean all the bathrooms  
Am F  
In Grand Central Station, with my tongue..  
C G C  
Than spend one more minute with you

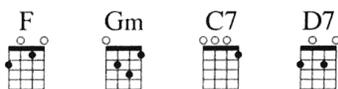
F G C  
Yes, I'd rather jump naked on a huge pile of thumbtacks  
F G C  
Or stick my nostrils together with Krazy-Glue  
F G  
I'd rather dive into a swimming pool filled with  
Am F  
Double-edged razor blades  
C G Am  
Than spend one more minute with you  
F G  
I'd rather rip my heart right out of my ribcage with my bare hands  
Am Fm  
And then throw it on the floor and stomp on it till I die....  
C G C F C G C  
Than spend one more minute with you.....

# CHAPEL OF LOVE

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Words and Music by PHIL SPECTOR,  
 ELLIE GREENWICH and JEFF BARRY

*Chuckling  
 Island  
 or  
 Island*



First note



## Chorus

Moderately fast (♩ = ♪♪)

F

Go - in' to the chap - el and we're gon - na get mar - ried.

Gm C7 Gm C7

Go - in' to the chap - el and we're gon - na get mar - ried.

F

Gee, I real-ly love you and we're gon - na get mar - ried,

Gm C7 F Fine

go - in' to the chap - el of love.

## Verse

F Gm

1. Spring is here, the sky is blue, whoa, birds will  
 2. Bells will ring, the sun will shine, whoa, I'll be

C7 Gm C7 F

sing as if they knew. To - day's the day we'll say, "I  
 his and he'll be mine. We'll love un - til the end of

D7 Gm C7 F C7 *2nd time, D.C. al Fine*

do," } and we'll nev - er be lone - ly an - y - more. Be - cause we're...  
 time, }

# When You and I Were Young, Maggie

Lyrics: G. W. Johnson, Music: J. A. Butterfield (1886)

## Intro

C F C G7 C  
//////////

C C7 F C G G7  
I wandered today to the hill, Maggie, to watch the scene below.

C C7 F C G9 C C7  
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie, where we sat in the long, long ago.

F C G D7 G G7  
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie, where first the daisies sprung,

C C7 F C G9 C Csus4 C  
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie, since you and I were young. // ///

## Chorus

F C G D7 G G7  
And now we are aged and grey, Maggie, and the trials of life nearly done,  
C C7 F C G9 C Csus4 C  
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie, when you and I were young. // ///

C C7 F C G G7  
A city so silent and lone, Maggie, where the young and the gay and the best

C C7 F C G9 C C7  
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie, have each found a place of rest,

F C G D7 G G7  
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie, and join in the songs that were sung.

C C7 F C G9 C Csus4 C  
For we sang just as gaily as they, Maggie, when you and I were young. // ///

## Chorus

C C7 F C G G7  
They say I am feeble with age, Maggie, my steps are less sprightly than then.

C C7 F C G9 C C7  
My face is a well-written page, Maggie, but time alone was the pen.

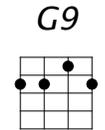
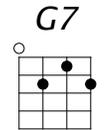
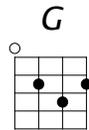
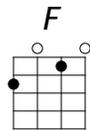
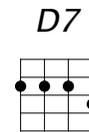
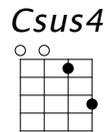
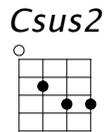
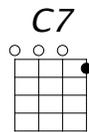
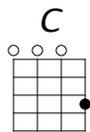
*When You and I Were Young, Maggie*

*F*                      *C*                      *G*                      *D7*                      *G*    *G7*  
 They say we are aged and grey, Maggie, like spray by the white breakers flung,  
*C*                      *C7*                      *F*                      *C*                      *G9*    *C*                      *Csus4* *C*  
 But to me, you're as fair as you were, Maggie, when you and I were young. / /        / / /

*Chorus, but replace last line with the following:*

*C*                      *G9*    *C*                      *Csus4* *Csus2* *C*  
 When you and I were young. /                      /

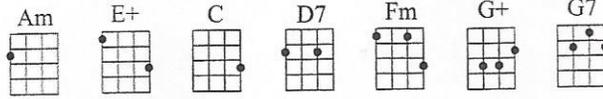
*Printed with Songsheet Generator*



# Blue Skies

Words and Music by  
IRVING BERLIN

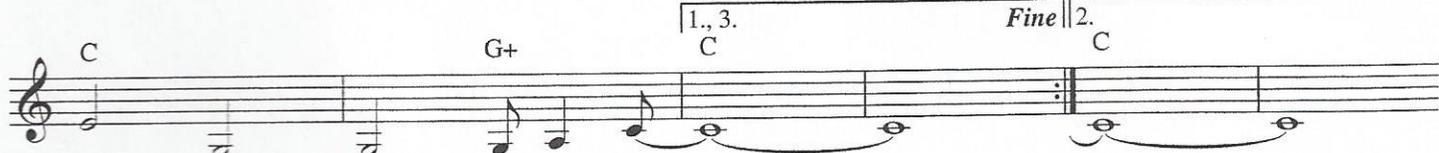
FIRST NOTE



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.

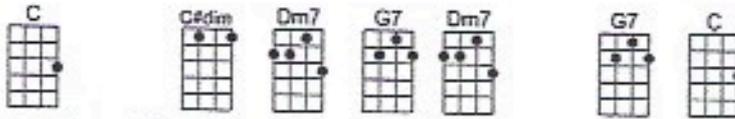
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# IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

w. E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose  
m. Harold Arlen 1933

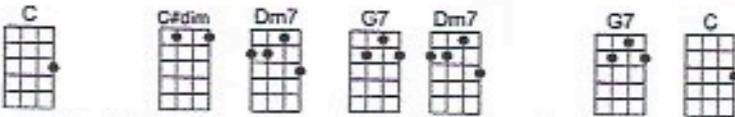
4/4 1...2...1234



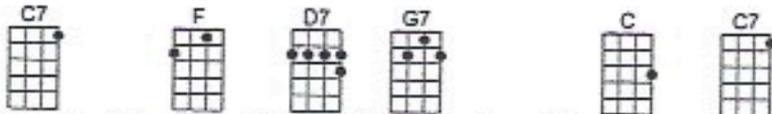
Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



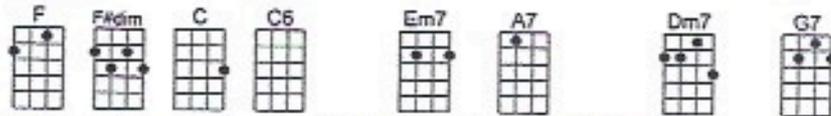
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



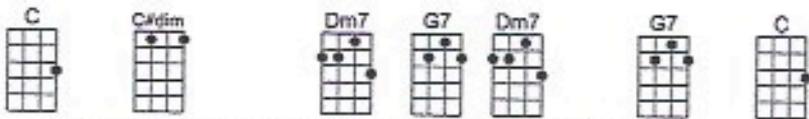
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



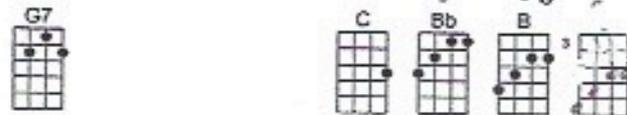
Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be



But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed.....



If you... be...lieved... in me.

8

12

34

trips  
123

# Can't Take My Eyes Off You



**Intro:** [G]<sub>x4</sub> [GM7]<sub>x4</sub> [G7]<sub>x4</sub> [C]<sub>x4</sub> [Cm7]<sub>x4</sub> [G]<sub>x4</sub> [Am7]<sub>x2</sub> [D]<sub>x2</sub> [G]<sub>x4+1</sub>

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [GM7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7] Heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm7] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [Am7] good to be true, [D], Can't take my [G] eyes off you

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, There's nothing [GM7] else to compare  
The sight of [G7] you leaves me weak, There are no [C] words left to speak  
But if you [Cm7] feel like I feel, Please let me [G] know that it's real  
You're just too [Am7] good to be true, [D], Can't take my [G] eyes off you

[Am] Da da, Da da, Da da Dut da da, [G] Da da, Da da, Da da Dut da da  
[Am] Da da, Da da, Da da Dut da da, [G] Da da, Da da, [E7] Da!

I love you, [Am7] baby, And if it's [D] quite alright  
I need you, [Bm7] baby, To warm the [Em7] lonely nights  
I love you, [Am] baby, [Am7] Trust in me when I [D] say:

Oh, pretty [Am7] baby, Don't let me [D] down, I pray  
Oh, pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I [Em7] found you, stay  
And let me [Am7] love you, [F7] baby, Let me [E7] love you

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [GM7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7] Heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm7] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [Am7] good to be true, [D], Can't take my [G] eyes off you

[Am] Da da, Da da, Da da Dut da da, [G] Da da, Da da, [E7] Da!  
I love you, [Am7] baby, And if it's [D] quite alright  
I need you, [Bm7] baby, To warm the [Em7] lonely nights  
I love you, [Am7] baby, [D] Trust in me when I [G] say:

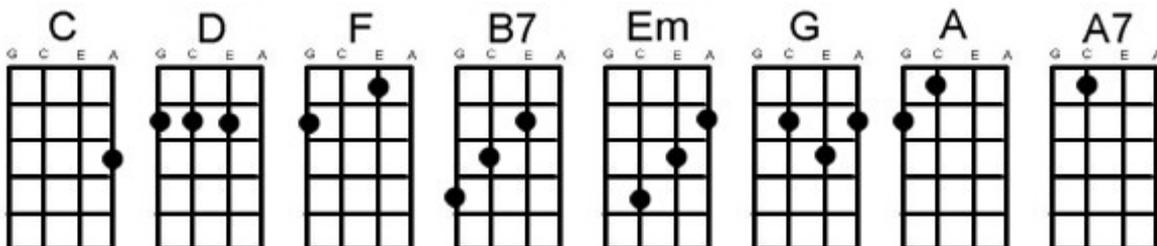
Oh, pretty [Am7] baby, Don't let me [D] down, I pray  
Oh, pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I [Em7] found you, stay  
And let me [Am] love you, [Am7] baby, Let me [D] love you

# To Sir With Love Lulu

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xrjxMg2liGA>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[C] Those school girl days [D]  
Of telling [F] tales and biting [C] nails are gone  
[C] But in my mind [D]  
I know they [F] will still live [C] on and on  
[B7] But how do you [Em] thank someone  
Who has [B7] taken you from crayons [Em] to perfume  
[D] It isn't [G] easy but I'll [D] try [A7]  
If you [D] wanted the sky  
I'd [C] write across the sky in [D] letters  
That would [C] soar a thousand feet [D] high  
To [G] Sir with [A] love  
[C] The time has come [D]  
For closing [F] books and long last [C] looks must end  
[C] And as I leave [D]  
I know that [F] I am leaving [C] my best friend  
[B7] A friend who taught me [Em] right from wrong  
And [B7] weak from strong that's a lot to [Em] learn  
[D] What what can I [G] give you in re[D]turn [A7]  
If you [D] wanted the moon  
I would [C] try to make a start but [D] I  
Would [C] rather you let me give my [D] heart  
To [G] Sir with [A] love



# At This Moment

Billy Vera

F Am Bb Gm7

3 / 4 Waltz

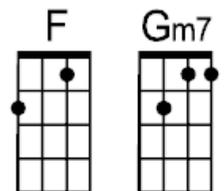
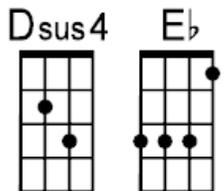
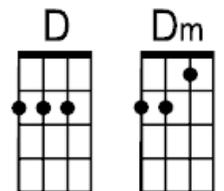
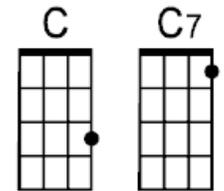
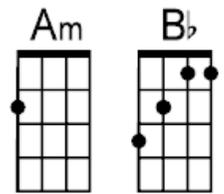
This song only reached #79 on the charts in 1981. Then in 1985/86 it was heard in several episodes of the TV show *Family Ties*, after which it became a #1 smash hit, and one of the last singles to be certified gold as a 45RPM record.

F F Am Am  
What did you think I would do at this moment  
Eb Eb Dsus D  
When you're standing before me with tears in your eyes  
Gm7 C Gm7 C  
Tryin' to tell me that you found you another  
Gm7 C F Am Bb Gm7  
And you just don't love me no more

F F Am Am  
What did you think I would say at this moment  
Eb Eb Dsus D  
When I'm faced with the knowledge that you just don't love me  
Gm7 C Gm7 C  
Did you think I would curse you or say things to hurt you  
Gm7 C F C  
'Cause you just don't love me no more

Dm Am Bb F  
Did you think I could hate you, or raise my hands to you?  
Gm7 Am F C  
Now come on you know me too well  
Dm Am Bb F  
How could I hurt you, when darling I love you?  
Gm7 Gm7 C C7  
And you know I'd never, never hurt you

F F Am Am  
What do you think I would give at this moment  
Eb Eb Dsus D  
If you stay I'd subtract twenty years from my life  
Gm7 C Gm7 C  
I'd fall down on my knees, kiss the ground that you walk on  
Gm7 C F ( D then tag last 2 lines )  
If I could just hold you again





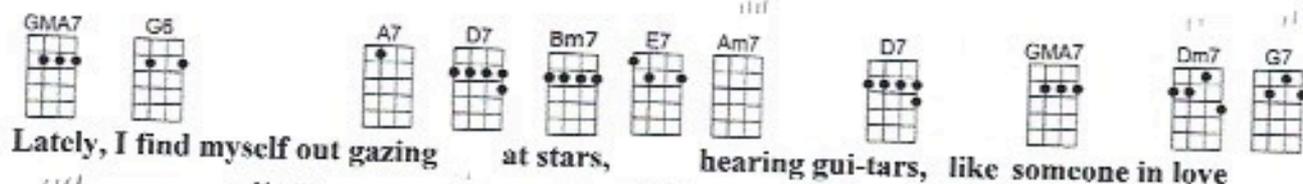
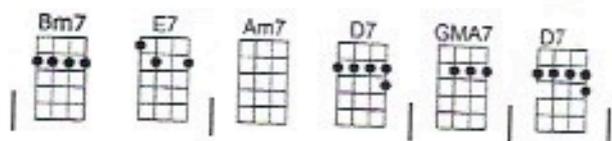
1944 Belle of the Yukon  
Denah Shore  
Bing Crosby

# LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

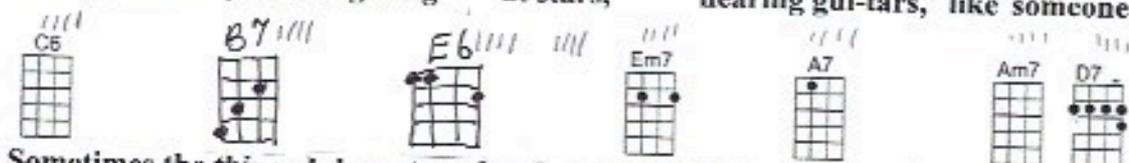
4/4 1...2...1234

-Jimmy Van Heusen/Johnny Burke

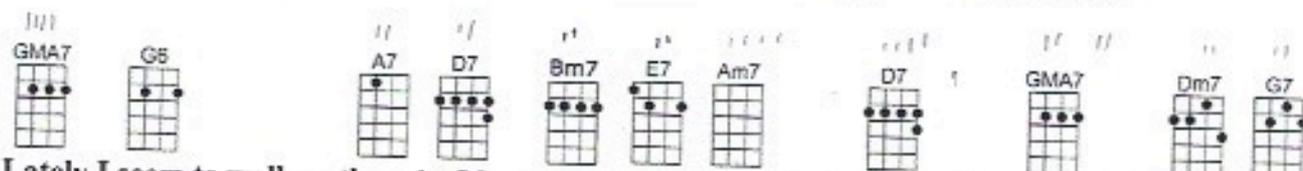
Intro:



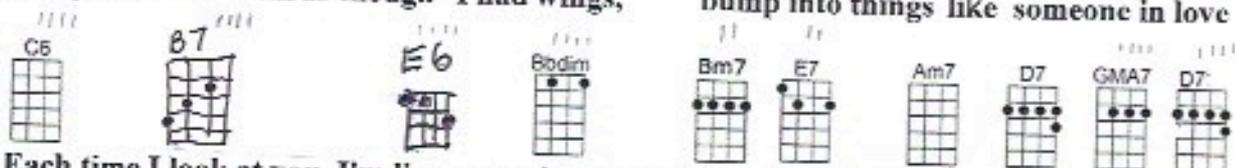
Lately, I find myself out gazing at stars, hearing gui-tars, like someone in love



Sometimes the things I do a-stound me, mostly when-ever you're a-round me

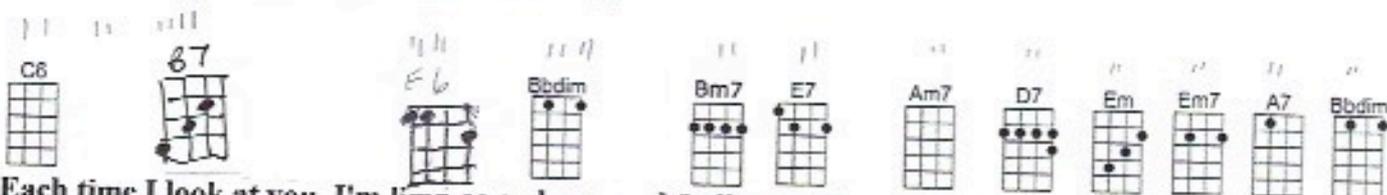
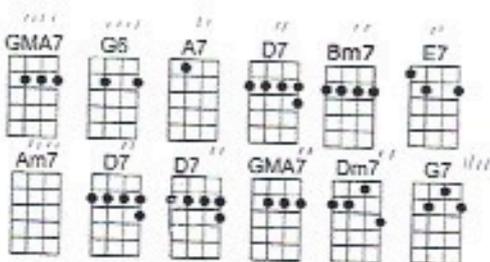


Lately I seem to walk as though I had wings, bump into things like someone in love

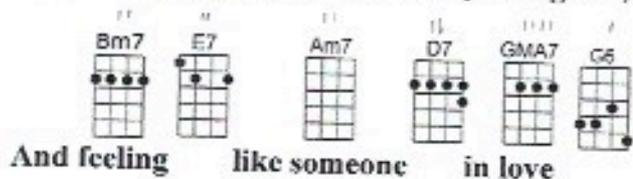


Each time I look at you, I'm limp as a glove, and feeling like someone in love

Interlude:



Each time I look at you, I'm limp as a glove, and feeling like someone in love



And feeling like someone in love

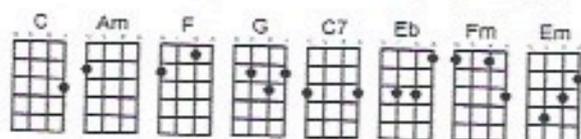
**Unchained Melody Righteous Brothers**

Hear this song at:

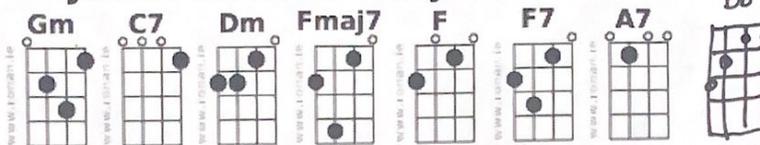
(play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch  
 A [Am] long lonely [G] time  
 And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do so [C] much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 [C] I need your [G] love  
 [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]  
 [F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea  
 [F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea  
 [F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me  
 [F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me  
 [C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch  
 A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that  
 [C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do [C] so much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



# Justin Hurwitz - City of Stars



*Pick*  
Intro: Gm C7 Dm Dm

## Verse 1:

Gm C7 Dm Dm  
City of stars are you shining just for me  
Gm C7 Fmaj7 Dm  
City of stars there's so much that I can't see  
Gm C7 F Fmaj7 F7  
Who knows? I felt it from the first embrace, I shared with you...  
Gm A7\* Dm F  
That now our dreams, they've finally come true

## Verse 2:

Gm C7 Dm Dm  
City of stars just one thing everybody wants  
Gm C7 F F7  
There in the bars and through the smokescreen of the crowded restau-  
It's love... Yes, all we're looking for is love from someone else  
Gm A7 A7 A7  
A rush... A glance... A touch... A dance...  
Bb C Dm Dm  
A look, in somebody's eyes, to light up the skies to open the world and send me reeling  
Bb C A7  
A voice that says I'll be here, and you'll be al- right...  
Bb C A7 Dm Dm  
I don't care if I know, just where I will go 'cos all that I need's this crazy feeling  
Bb A7\* Dm Dm  
A rat-tat-tat on my heart... Think I want it to stay...

## Outro:

Gm C7 Dm Dm  
City of stars are you shining just for me  
Gm A7\* Dm Dm\*  
City of stars You never shined so brightly

# Lover's Cross

## Jim Croce

### Intro

F Em Am D G

C Am Dm G  
I guess that it was bound to happen,  
C Am Dm G  
Was just a matter of time.

C Am Dm G C Cmaj7 Am  
Now I've come to my decision, and it's one of the painful kind.

F G Am Am/G  
'Cause now it seems that you wanted a martyr,

F Em Dm G  
Just a regular guy wouldn't do

C Am Dm G C G  
But baby I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

C Am Dm G  
You really gotta hand it to ya,

C Am Dm G  
'Cause girl you really tried,

C Am Dm G C Cmaj7 Am  
But for ev'ry time that we spent laughin', there were two time that I cried.

F G Am Am/G  
And you were tryin' to make me your martyr,

F Em Dm G  
And that the one thing I just couldn't do,

C Am Dm G C C7  
'Cause baby I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

### Chorus

F G Am Em  
'Cause tables are meant for turnin',

F Em Dm G  
And people are bound to change.

F G Am Em  
And bridges are meant for burnin'

*Lover's Cross*

<p><i>F</i>            <i>Em</i>            <i>Dm</i>            <i>Gsus G</i> When the people and mem'ries they join aren't the same.</p>
--

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*  
Still I hope that you can find another

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*  
Who can take what I could not.

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*            *C*            *Cmaj7*            *Am*  
He'll have to be a super guy - or maybe a super god.

*F*            *G*            *Am*            *Am/G*  
'Cause I never was much of a martyr before,

*F*            *Em*            *Dm*            *G*  
And I ain't 'bout to start nothin' new,

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*            *C*            *C7*  
And, baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

*Chorus*

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*  
So I hope that you can find another

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*  
Who can take what I could not.

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*            *C*            *Cmaj7*            *Am*  
He'll have to be a super guy - or maybe a super god.

*F*            *G*            *Am*            *Am/G*  
'Cause I never was much of a martyr before,

*F*            *Em*            *Dm*            *G*  
And I ain't 'bout to start nothin' new,

*C*            *Am*            *Dm*            *G*            *C*            *C7*  
And, baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

*Outro*

*E Am Am/Gb G F G C*

*Printed with Songsheet Generator*

*Lover's Cross*



# Power Of Love - Lewis, The

artist:Huey Lewis , writer:Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes, Johnny Colla

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctAAx51gJCc>

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [Em] [F] [G]  
[Cm7] [F] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

The [Cm7] power of love is a [F] curious thing  
[Cm7] Make a one man weep, make a-[F] nother man sing  
[Cm7] Change a heart to a [F] ittle white dove  
[Cm7] More than a feeling, [F] that's the power of love

[Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

[Cm7] Tougher than [F] diamonds, rich like cream  
[Cm7] Stronger and [F] harder than a bad girls dream  
[Cm7] Make a bad one [F] good, mmm make a wrong right  
[Cm7] Power of love will [F] keep you home at night

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times  
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

That's the power of [Cm7] love [F]  
That's the [Cm7] power of love [F] [Bb] [F]

[Cm7] First time you feel it [F] might make you sad  
[Cm7] Next time you feel it [F] might make you mad  
[Cm7] But you'll be glad baby [F] when you've found  
[Cm7] That's the power that makes [F] the world go round

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times  
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

[Eb] They say that [G] all in love is [Cm] fair, yeah but [Fm] you don't care  
[Ab] But you know [Gm7] what to do, [Fm] when it gets [Gm7] hold of you  
[Ab] And with a little [G] help from above

To feel the [Cm7] power of [F] love, that's the [Cm7] power of [F] love  
[Cm7] HEY! [F] , Can you feel [Cm7] it?! [F]

[Cm7] [F] x16

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame  
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train  
[C] Tougher than [Em] diamonds and [F] stronger than [G] steel  
[C] You won't feel [Em] nothin [F] till you [G] feel  
[C] You feel the [Em] power, [F] feel the power of [G] love  
[C] That's the [Em] power, [F] that's the power of [G] love

[C] [Em] [F] You feel the power of [G] love x5

