

November 2023 Happy Hour Setlist

Pennies from Heaven (Key of C) - Patricia

Can't You Hear my Heart Beat? (key of C) - Debbie

Your Mother Should Know (Key of Am) - Terri

Bus Stop (Key of Am) - Patricia

I'll Feel a Whole Lot Better (Key of A) - Debbie

Apeman (Key of A) - Patricia

Venus / She's Not There (Key of Am) - Debbie

Desperado (Key of F) - Terri

Teach Your Children (Key of D) - Terri



Pennies From Heaven 22

Music by Arthur Johnston with lyrics by Johnny Burke 1936

Bing Crosby introduced "Pennies from Heaven" in his movie of the same name. The movie was okay, the song won an Oscar. Bing recorded "Pennies from Heaven" August 17, 1936 with the Jimmy Dorsey Orchestra. By the end of the year the recording had rocketed to the top of the charts, where it stayed for an incredible 10 weeks.

A long time ago, a million years BC The best things in life were absolutely free.

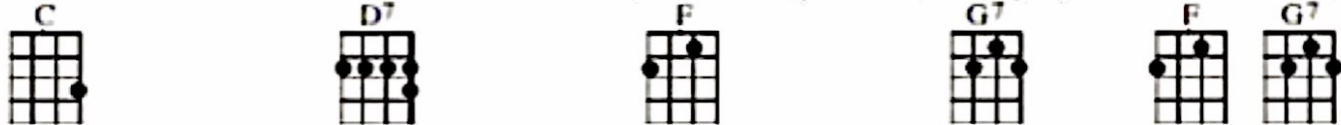
But no one appreciated a sky that was always blue. And no one congratulated a moon that was always new.

And no one congratulated a moon that was always new. So it was planned that they would vanish now.

And you must pay before you get them back again.

That's what storms were made for and you shouldn't be afraid for.....

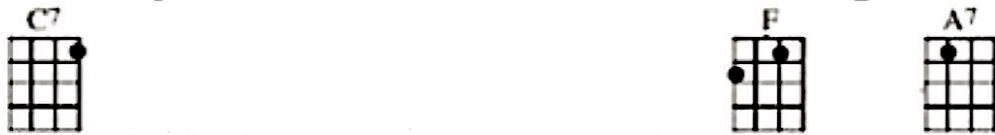
Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(4) G7(4)



Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven



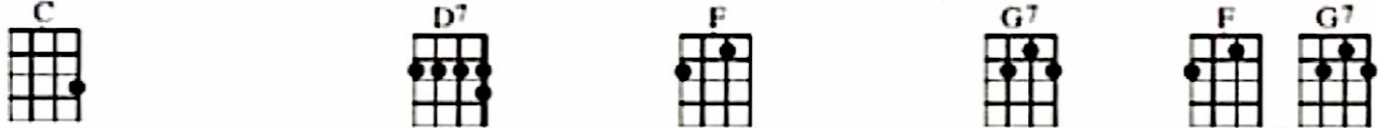
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven



You'll find your fortune falling all over town



Make sure that your umbrella is upside down



Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers



If you want the things you love, you must have showers



So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree



There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

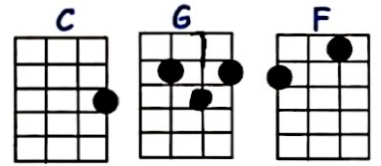
End C(2) G7(2) C(3)

Intro: **C//. G //.** F//. C// (2x)

Can't You Hear My Heartbeat?

Herman's Hermits (1965)

^C Every ^G time I see you lookin' ^F my ^C way
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C In the ^G car or walkin' down the ^F high-way ^C
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C



^F When you move-up closer to me, ^G I get a feelin' that's *ooh~ wee*
^C Can't you hear the ^G poundin' of my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love *C////G ////*

^C When I feel you put your arms a-round me
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C Then I'm glad, I'm mighty glad I ^F found you ^C
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C

^F When you asked me to meet your ma, ^G I knew that baby we'd be *going far*
^C Can't you hear the ^G poundin' of my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love *C////G ////*

^C All my friends are cryin' out to ^F meet you ^C
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C Now's the time to go and see the ^F preacher ^C
^C Baby, ^G baby, can't you hear my ^F heart-beat? ^C

^F Wedding bells are gonna chime, ^G Baby, baby, you're gonna be mine
^C Can't you hear the ^G poundin' of my ^F heart-beat? ^C
^C Cause you're the ^F one I ^C love~ ^G ^C You're the ^F one I ^C love~ *C////G ////*

^C Baby, baby, can't you hear my heart-beat? (3x fade)

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*ah—ah—ah—*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*ah—ah—ah—*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

. . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C**
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*yeah yeah*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 1/12/22)

Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman

Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
That umbrella we employed it, by August she was mine.

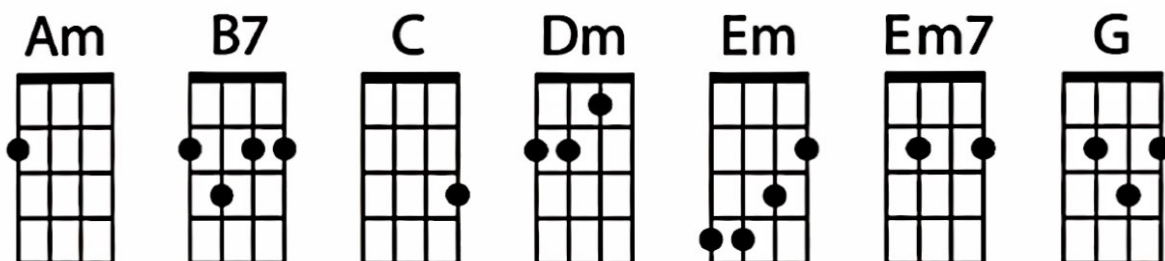
C B7 Em Am
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
B7 B7 Em Em7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought
C B7 Em Am
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
B7 B7 Em Em7
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am G
That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true
Am G Am G Am G Am G
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue
C G Am Am Dm Dm G G
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now
Am G Am G Am G Am Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow

Verse: 2 beats per chord

Chorus: 4 beats per chord

<Chorus> <First Verse>



* = echo

A *
The reason why, Oh I can't say,

E7 F#m B7
I had to let you go babe, And right awa-ay

A * D B7
After what you did, I can't stay on

A E7
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

D E7//// A A
When you're gone

A *
Baby for a long time, you had me believe,

E7 F#m B7
That your love was all mine, and that's the way it would be

A * D B7
But I didn't know, that you were putting me on

A E7
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

D G//// A A
When you're gone when you're gone

SOLO (four beats each):

| A | A | A | A | E7 | E7 | F#m | B7 | A | A | D | B7 | A | E7 | D | G | A | A |

A *
Now I've got to say, that it's not like before

E7 * F#m B7
And I'm not gonna play, your games anymore

A * D B7
After what you did, I can't stay on

A E7
And I'll probably feel a whole lot better

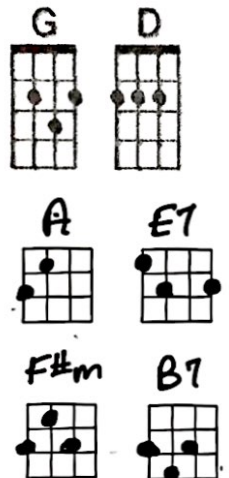
D G////
When you're gone

A G////
When you're gone

A//// G//// D//// A/
When you're gone



This song recorded by the Los Angeles folk-rock band **The Byrds**, was first released in June 1965 on the B-side of the band's second single, "All I Really Want to Do". It was also included on The Byrds' debut album, *Mr. Tambourine Man*.



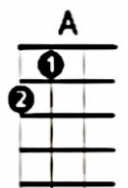
Apeman – The Kinks (1970)

.. see notes at bottom of page!

Intro: **D A D_(p)-E7_(p)-A_(p) { .. 2, 3, 4} A A { .. 2, 3, ..}**

Chords

I think I'm **[A]**so-phisticated 'cos I'm **[/]**living my life like a **[E7]**good Homo Sapien **[E7sus4-E7]**
But **[A]**all around me every **[/]**body's multiplying,

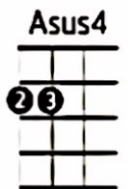


till they're **[E7]**walkin' round like flies, man **[E7sus4-E7]**

So **[D]**I'm no better than the **[/]**animals sitting in their **[A]**cages in the zoo man **[Asus4-A]**

Cos com**[A]**pared to the flowers & the **[/]**birds & the trees, **[E7_(p)]**I am an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**

I think I'm **[A]**so educated and I'm **[/]**so civilised 'cos I'm a **[E7]**strict vegetarian **[E7sus4-E7]**
But with the **[A]**over-population and in**[/]**flation and starvation



and the **[E7]**crazy politicians **[E7sus4-E7]**

I **[D]**don't feel safe in this **[/]**world no more, I **[A]**don't want to die in a **[/]**nuclear war

I **[A]**want to sail away to a **[/]**distant shore and **[E7_(p)]**make like an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**

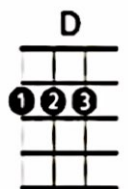
[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an **[/]**ape ape man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I'm a **[A]**King Kong man, I'm a **[/]**voodoo man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

Cos com**[D]**pared to the sun that **[/]**sits in the sky,

com**[A]**pared to the clouds as **[/]**they roll by,

Com**[A]**pared to the bugs and the **[/]**spiders and flies, **[E7_(p)]**I am an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**



[D]La la la la **[A]**la la laaa **[D_(p)]** la - **[E7_(p)]** la - **[A_(p)]** la { .. 2, 3 ..}

In **[A]**man's evolution he has **[/]**created the city & the **[E7]**motor traffic rumble **[E7sus4-E7]**

But **[A]**give me ½ a chance & I'd be **[/]**taking off my clothes & **[E7]**living in the jungle **[E7sus4-E7]**

Spoken

Cos the **[D]**only time that I **[/]**feel at ease .. is **[A]**swinging up and down in a **[/]**coconut tree

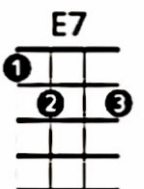
[A]Oh what a life of **[/]**luxury .. to **[E7_(p)]**be like an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**

[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an **[/]**ape ape man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I'm a **[A]**King Kong man, I'm a **[/]**voodoo man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I **[D]**look out my window but I **[/]**can't see the sky, the **[A]**air pollution is a **[/]**foggin' up my eyes

I **[A]**want to get out of this **[/]**city alive .. and **[E7_(p)]**make like an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**



[D]La la la la **[A]**la la laaa **[D_(p)]** la - **[E7_(p)]** la - **[A_(p)]** la

Oh come on and **[E7]**love me .. **[/]** - be my apeman **[A]**girl **[/]**

And we will be so **[E7]**happy .. **[/]** - in my apeman **[A]**world < **[/]** << **[/]** <<< **[/]** { .. 2, 3, 4}

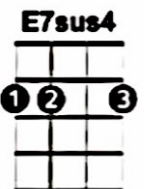
Bridge

[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an **[/]**ape ape man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I'm a **[A]**King Kong man, I'm a **[/]**voodoo man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

[D]I'll be your Tarzan, **[/]**you'll be my Jane; **[A]**I'll keep you warm and **[/]**you'll keep me sane

We'll **[A]**sit in the trees and eat **[/]**bananas all day, **[E7_(p)]**just like an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**



[A]I'm an ape man, I'm an **[/]**ape ape man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I'm a **[A]**King Kong man, I'm a **[/]**voodoo man, oh I'm an **[E7]**apeman **[E7sus4-E7]**

I **[D]**don't feel safe in this **[/]**world no more, I **[A]**don't want to die in a **[/]**nuclear war

I **[A]**want to sail away to a **[/]**distant shore and **[E7_(p)]**make like an ape **[A_(p)]**man **[T*]**

[D]La la la la **[A]**la la laaa **[D_(p)]** la - **[E7_(p)]** la - **[A_(p)]** la { .. 2, 3, 4}

[D]La la la la **[A]**la la laaa **[D_(p)]** la - **[E7_(p)]** la - **[A_(stop)]** la

Notes: **[T*]** = Tap-tap, tap-tap

(p) = pause

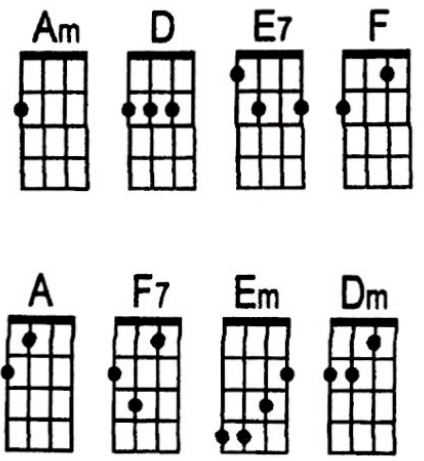
< = get louder

Venus (Shocking Blue - 1969) written by Robbie Van Leeuwen
Intro: E7//// //// Am // D//Am // D//E7//// ////

Driving rock strum
 (D-up, D-up, D-up, D-up)

Am D Am D
 A goddess on a mountain top
 Am D Am D
 Was burning like a silver flame,
 Am D Am D
 The summit of beauty and love,
 Am D Am (stop . 2 . 3 . 4)
 And Venus was her name.
 Dm G Dm G Am D Am D
 She's got it, Yeah, baby, she's got it.
F7
 Well, I'm your Venus,
 E7 (Stop) Am D Am D
 I'm your fire at your desire.
F7
 Well, I'm your Venus,
 E7 (Stop) Am D Am D
 I'm your fire at your desire.

CHORDS



Am // D //(etc.)
 Her weapon were her crystal eyes Making ev'ry man mad;
 Black as a dark night she was, Got what no one else had! (stop - 2 . 3 . 4)
 Dm G Dm G Am D Am D
 She's got it, Yeah, baby, she's got it.
F7 E7 (stop) Am D Am D x 2
 [Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.]

(Fade-out + segue to next song)

Am // D //(etc.)
 2x → Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

SHE'S NOT THERE (The Zombies - 1964) Writ. by Rod Argent

Am D Am D Am F Am D
 Well no one told me about her the way she lied
 Am D Am D Am F A
 Well no one told me about her how many people cried
 D Dm Am
 But it's too late to say you're sorry
 Em Am
 How would I know why should I care
 D Dm C E7
 Please don't bother tryin' to find her She's not there

→ To pg. 2

(She's Not There)
Continued

E7

Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she'd act and the colour of her hair
Am F Am D
Her voice was soft and cool Her eyes were clear and bright
A /// /// Am // D // Am // D //
But she's not there

Step-2-3-4

Am D Am D Am F Am D
Well no one told me about her what could I do
Am D Am D Am F A
Well no one told me about her though they all knew
D Dm Am

But it's too late to say you're sorry

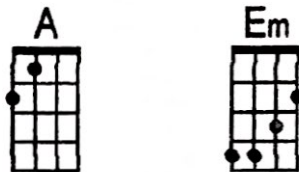
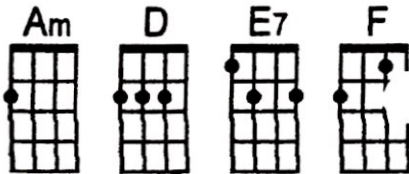
Em Am
How would I know why should I care

D Dm C E7 E7
Please don't bother tryin' to find her She's not there
Am D

Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked

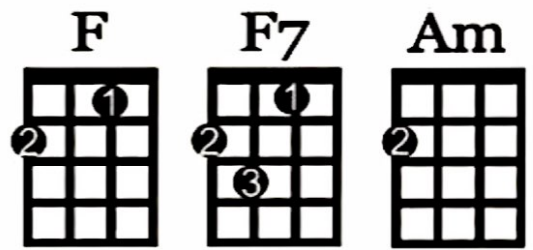
Am F Am D
The way she'd act and the colour of her hair
Am F Am D
Her voice was soft and cool Her eyes were clear and bright
A /// A /// A /
But she's not there

CHORDS

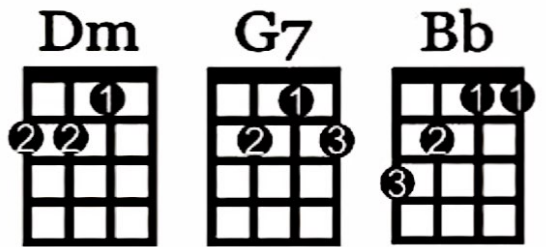


Desperado by The Eagles

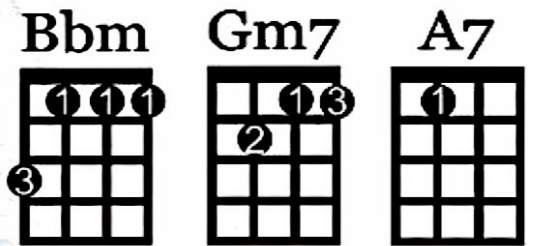
Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
 You're a [F] hard one [F7]
 I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
 These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
 Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how



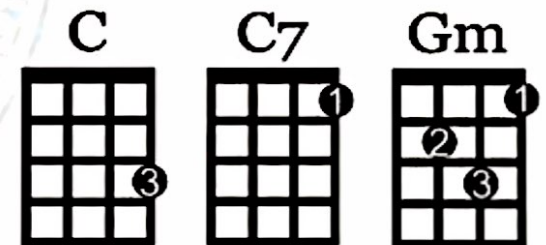
Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
 She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
 The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
 Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
 Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
 But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]



Despe[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
 Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
 They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
 And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
 Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
 This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone



Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
 The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
 It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
 You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
 [Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a[Gm7]way [C7]



Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
 It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 [Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 Be[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late



fb.com/groups/SpartanburgUkuleles
 www.UkuleleFightClub.com

Intro: D IIII IIII G IIII IIII
D IIII IIII A IIII IIII

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN



GRAHAM NASH
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke V 2007

^D You who are on the road ^G
^D Must have a code that you can live by ^A
^D And so become yourself ^G
^D Because the past is just a good-bye ^A
^D Teach your children well, ^G
^D Their father's hell did slowly go by, ^A
^D And feed them on your dreams ^G
^D The one they pick: the one you'll know by ^A
^D Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry, ^D
^{Bm} ^G ^A
^{Tacit} ^D ^G ^A
^D So just look at them and si---gh
^D and know they love you

^D ^G
^D And you, of tender years,
^D ^A
^D Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
^D ^G
^D And so please help them with your youth,
^D ^A
^D They seek the truth before they can die.
^D ^G
^D Teach your parents well,
^D ^A
^D Their children's hell will slowly go by,
^D ^G
^D And feed them on your dreams
^D ^A
^D The one they picks, the one you'll know by.
^D ^G ^D
^{Bm} ^G ^A ^{Tacit} ^D
^D So just look at them and si----gh and know they love you

