

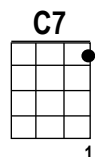
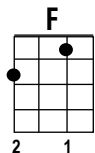
September Potpourri
with
Cali Rose

DREAM BABY

CINDY WALKER
1962

KEY: F
4/4 TIME
ROCK FEEL

STARTING
NOTE: C



INTRO: C7/// /// F/// ///

C7/// /// /// /// C7/// /// /// ///
CHORUS 1: SWEET DREAM BABY. SWEET DREAM BABY.
F/// /// /// /// C7/// /// F/// ///
SWEET DREAM BABY. HOW LONG MUST I DREAM?

C7/// /// /// ///
VERSE 1: DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMING SWEET DREAMS THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH.
C7/// /// /// ///
DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMING SWEET DREAMS THE NIGHT-TIME TOO.
F/// /// /// ///
I LOVE YOU AND I'M DREAMING OF YOU. BUT THAT WON'T DO.
C7/// /// /// F/// ///
DREAM BABY MAKE ME STOP MY DREAMING. YOU CAN MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE.

C7/// /// /// /// C7/// /// /// ///
CHORUS 2: SWEET DREAM BABY. SWEET DREAM BABY.
F/// /// /// /// C7/// /// F/// ///
SWEET DREAM BABY. HOW LONG MUST I DREAM?

C7/// /// /// ///
VERSE 2: DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMING SWEET DREAMS THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH.
C7/// /// /// ///
DREAM BABY GOT ME DREAMING SWEET DREAMS THE NIGHT-TIME TOO.
F/// /// /// ///
I LOVE YOU AND I'M DREAMING OF YOU. BUT THAT WON'T DO.
C7/// /// /// F/// ///
DREAM BABY MAKE ME STOP MY DREAMING. YOU CAN MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE.

C7/// /// /// /// C7/// /// /// ///
CHORUS 3 & END: SWEET DREAM BABY. SWEET DREAM BABY.
F/// /// /// /// C7/// /// F/// ///
SWEET DREAM BABY. HOW LONG MUST I DREAM?
C7/// /// F/// /// C7/// /// F/// /// REST
HOW LONG MUST I DREAM? HOW LONG MUST I DREAM?

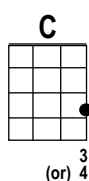
REVISED 4/2018

HEY-HEY!

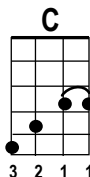
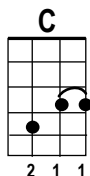
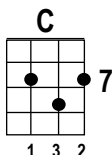
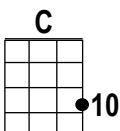
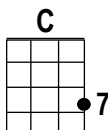
By Cali Rose in 2013

KEY: C
4/4 TIME
ROCK
GROOVE

Starting Note:



OTHER "C" CHORD OPTIONS



TACET: NO UKE

INTRO: C//// C//// The

VERSE 1: C//// sun come up, we got a brand new day. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!
C//// nobody know what come our way. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!

CHORUS 1: C//// Ev'rybody singing it. Hey-Hey! Ev'rybody winging it. Hey-Hey!

VERSE 2: C//// Things go right and things go wrong. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey! But
C//// things go good when we're singing along. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!

CHORUS 2: C//// Ev'rybody singing it. Hey-Hey! Ev'rybody winging it. Hey-Hey!

VERSE 3: C//// Maybe we got stuff to do. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!
C//// But gotta play a little too. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!

CHORUS 3: C//// Ev'rybody singing it. Hey-Hey! Ev'rybody winging it. Hey-Hey! So

VERSE 4: C//// here we are, just you and me. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!
C//// Makin' the best of what will be. Singing Hey-Hey! Hey-Hey!

CHORUS 4 & END: C//// Ev'rybody singing it. Hey-Hey! Ev'rybody winging it. Hey-Hey!
C//// Ev'rybody bringing it. Hey-Hey! Ev'rybody digging it. C/ TACET Hey-Hey!

REVISED 8/2019

Arranged by Cali Rose

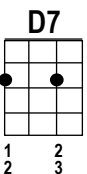
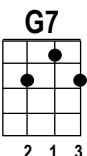
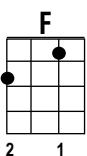
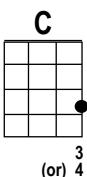
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NINE TO FIVE

By Dolly Parton in 1980

KEY: C
4/4 TIME
SHUFFLE/
ROCK
GROOVE

Starting Note:



Mute
Strum
✂

STRONG DOWN STRUM ON EACH BEAT
INTRO: C//// //// C//// ////

VERSE 1: Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen. Pour myself a cup of ambition and
C//// yaw'n and stretch and try to come to life. G7//// C//// Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'.
F//// Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'. C//// G7//// C//// C≠ TACET Workin'

CHORUS 1: F//// nine to five, what a way to make a livin'. C//// gettin' by, it's all takin' and no
C//// givin'. They just F//// use your mind and they never give you credit. D7//// It's e-nough to drive you
G7//// crazy if you let it.

F//// Nine to five, for service and de-votion. You would C//// think that I would de-serve a fair prom-otion. Want to
F//// move a-head but the boss won't seem to let me. I

STRONG DOWN STRUM ON EACH BEAT
D7//// swear some-times that man is G7//// out to get me! C//// C//// They

VERSE 2: C//// let you dream just to watch 'em shatter. You're F//// just a step on the boss-man's ladder. But
C//// you got dreams he'll never take a-way. G7//// You're C//// in the same boat with a lotta your friends.
F//// Waitin'-for-the-day-your-ship'll-come-in. An'-the-tide's-gonna-turn-and-it's-all-gonna roll your way. G7//// C//// C≠ TACET Workin'

CHORUS 2: F//// Nine to five, yeah they got you where they want you. There's C//// a better life and you
C//// think about it, don't you? It's a F//// rich man's game, no matter what they call it. And you
D7//// spend your life puttin' money in his G7//// wallet.

END: F//// Nine to five, what a way to make a livin'. C//// gettin' by, it's all takin' and no
C//// givin'. They just F//// use your mind and they never give you credit. D7//// It's e-nough to drive you
G7//// crazy if you let it. Working F/ / C/ REST

REVISED/JULY 2019

Arranged by Cali Rose

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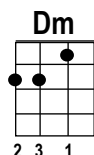
WE WILL UKE YOU

By Brian May, of
Queen, in 1977

Parody lyrics by
Tally Yee of The
CC Strummers
(with minor tweaking
by Cali Rose)

KEY: F
4/4 TIME
ROCK
GROOVE

Starting Note:



Chuck



Strum down
across all four
strings then mute
with palm of hand

Mute Strum

Cover all four
strings with left
hand and strum
with right

Play **Dm** Chord

INTRO: // ~~♯~~ // ~~♯~~ // ~~♯~~ // ~~♯~~

CHORUS 1: $\begin{matrix} DD & D & DD & D & DD & & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D \\ // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} \end{matrix}$
We will, we will uke you. We will, we will uke you.

Mute Strum -- D/U Each Slash

VERSE 1: / Buddy, you're a / boy, / make a / big noise / say you wanna / play, / wanna / play play
/ music / some-day. / Well go to the store, / pay a bit more. / Buy an oo-koo-lay-lay that
/ you a-dore, / singin'...

Play **Dm** Chord

CHORUS 2: $\begin{matrix} DD & D & DD & D & DD & & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D \\ // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} \end{matrix}$
We will, we will uke you. We will, we will uke you.

Mute Strum -- D/U Each Slash

VERSE 2: / Buddy, you're a / young man, / good man, / gonna take a / class, / learn-to-play-play-the
/ oo-koo lay-lay. / Don't be afraid of mis-takes you made. / You'll play better the
/ very next day, / singin'...

Play **Dm** Chord

CHORUS 3: $\begin{matrix} DD & D & DD & D & DD & & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D \\ // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} \end{matrix}$
We will, we will uke you. We will, we will uke you.

Mute Strum -- D/U Each Slash

VERSE 3: / Buddy, you're an / old man, / cool man. / I see you play, / play-the-oo-koo-lay-lay-with-your
/ friends / all day. / Sing what you like. / Get yourself psyched. / You're gonna play Open
/ Mic to-night, / singin'...

Play **Dm** Chord

END: $\begin{matrix} DD & D & DD & D & DD & & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D \\ // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} \end{matrix}$
We will, we will uke you. We will, we will uke you.

$\begin{matrix} DD & D & DD & D & DD & & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D & DD & D \\ // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} & // & \cancel{\#} \end{matrix}$
We will, we will uke you. We will, we will uke you. Yeah!

Revised 2/2021

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OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

By Paul McCartney & John
Lennon in 1968

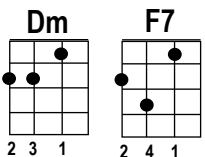
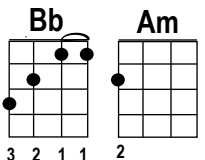
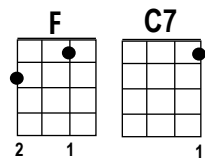
KEY: F
4/4 TIME

GROOVE:
JAMAICAN SKA,
REGGAE &
ROCKSTEADY

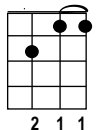
TEMPO: 110

DOUBLE TIME
TEMPO: 200+
(feels like a
fast shuffle)

Starting Note:
A 



Simple Bb
(Gm7)



That tricky ending:

↓ ↑ ↓

F / / / REST

It sounds like "cha-cha-cha"
with down/up/down strums

TACET -- No Uke

INTRO: F / / / / F / / / /

VERSE 1: Desmond has his barrow in the marketplace. Molly is the singer in a band.

Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your face" and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand. OB-LA-

CHORUS 1: DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on. OB-LA-

DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on.

VERSE 2: Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store, buys a twenty-carat golden ring. RING!

Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door and as he gives it to her she begins to sing. OB-LA-

CHORUS 2: DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on. OB-LA-

DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on.

BRIDGE 1: In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.

With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

VERSE 3: Happy ever after in the marketplace, Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the ev'ning she still sings it with the band. OB-LA-

CHORUS 3: DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on. OB-LA-

DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on.

BRIDGE 2: In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.

With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

VERSE 4: Happy ever after in the marketplace, Molly lets the children lend a hand.

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the ev'ning she's a singer with the band. OB-LA-

CHORUS 4 & END: DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on. OB-LA-

DI, OB-LA-DA, life goes on bra, la-la how the life goes on. If-you-want-some-fun, sing

OB-LA-DI, BLA-DA.

8/2024 - REVISED NEW VERSION

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TWELVE BAR BLUES MEDLEY

KEY: C
4/4 TIME
SHUFFLE
GROOVE

TEMPO:
130-135

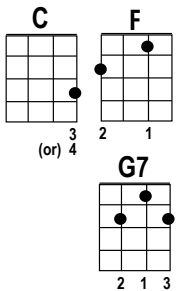
OH BOY!

BLUE SUEDE
SHOES

ROCK AROUND
THE CLOCK

HOUND DOG

Starting Note:



/// Three strong
down strums at the end

TWELVE BAR BLUES
IN THE KEY OF C
Play this sequence of
chords in each song!

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

C /// All my love, all my kissin', you don't know what you've been a-missin', OH BOY, when
F /// you're with me, oh boy, the world can see that you were meant for me.

C /// All my life, I've been a-waitin'. To-night there'll be no hesitatin', oh boy, when
F /// you're with me, oh boy, the world can see that you were meant for me. Well it's

C /// one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready now go cat go, but
F /// don't you step on my BLUE SUEDE SHOES. Well you can do anything but lay
F /// off of my blue suede shoes.

C /// Blue, blue, blue suede shoes. Blue, blue, blue suede shoes. F /// Blue, blue, blue suede shoes.
C /// Blue, blue, blue suede shoes. Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. Put your

C /// glad rags on, join me hon', we'll have some fun til' the clock strikes one. We're gonna
F /// rock around the clock tonight. We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight. We're gonna
G7 /// rock, gonna ROCK A-ROUND THE CLOCK TO-NIGHT. When the

C /// clock strikes two, three and four. If the band slows down we'll yell for more. We're gonna
F /// rock around the clock tonight. We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight. We're gonna
G7 /// rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night. You ain't nothin' but a

C /// HOUND DOG, cryin' all the time. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the
C /// time. Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. You ain't nothin' but a

C /// hound dog, cryin' all the time. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the
C /// time. Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. REST

1-Revised 6/2024

AUTUMN LEAVES

LYRIC BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY JOSEPH KOSMA
1947

KEY: G

4/4 TIME

LATIN BALLAD

GROOVE

STARTING NOTE: E

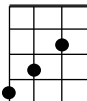


Am



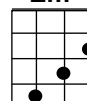
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B7



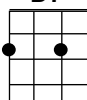
3 2 1

Em



3 2 1

D7



1

2

Gmaj7

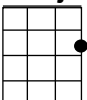


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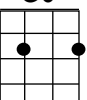
3

Cmaj7



2

G6



1

3

A7



1

INTRO: Am /// B7 /// Em /// Em ///

THE FALLING

Am /// D7 /// GMAJ7 /// CMAJ7 ///

VERSE: LEAVES DRIFT BY MY WINDOW. THE AUTUMN

Am /// B7 /// Em /// ///

LEAVES OF RED AND GOLD. I SEE YOUR

Am /// D7 /// GMAJ7 /// CMAJ7 ///

LIPS, THE SUMMER KISSES, THE SUNBURNED

Am /// B7 /// Em /// ///

HANDS I USED TO HOLD. SINCE YOU

B7 /// Em ///

BRIDGE: WENT AWAY THE DAYS GROW LONG, AND SOON I'LL

Am /// D7 /// GMAJ7 /// G6 ///

HEAR OLD WINTER'S SONG. BUT I

Am /// B7 /// Em /// A7 ///

VERSE 2: MISS YOU MOST OF ALL, MY DARLING, WHEN

Am /// B7 /// Em /// ///

AUTUMN LEAVES START TO FALL. SINCE YOU

B7 /// Em ///

BRIDGE: WENT AWAY THE DAYS GROW LONG, AND SOON I'LL

Am /// D7 /// GMAJ7 /// G6 ///

HEAR OLD WINTER'S SONG. BUT I

Am /// B7 /// Em /// A7 ///

VERSE 2: MISS YOU MOST OF ALL, MY DARLING, WHEN

SLOW TREMOLO

Am /// B7 /// Em /// ///

AUTUMN LEAVES START TO FALL.

UPDATED 4/2018

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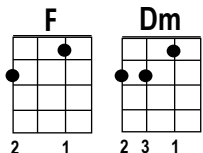
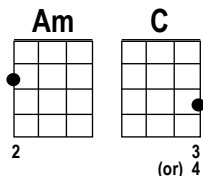
GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

Parody lyrics by singer, songwriter, comedian Sean Morey in 2011

Based on the song 'Ghost Riders in the Sky' written by Stan Jones in 1948

KEY: Am
4/4 TIME
FAST SHUFFLE
GROOVE
TEMPO: 180-220

Starting Note:



Strong
Down/Up/Down
Strums

D/U D/U D
/ / /

INTRO: Am//// //// //// / / / / A

VERSE 1: Am//// //// C//// //// / / / / And
chicken farmer took a walk one dark and windy day.

Am//// //// //// //// //// ////
by a coop he rested as went along his way. When

Am//// //// //// //// //// F//// //// //// / / / / Ghost
all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye. It was a sight he dreaded.

Dm//// Am//// //// //// //// Bawk-bawk-bawk
Chickens in the sky.

CHORUS 1: C//// //// //// //// Am//// //// //// ////
bawk. Bawk-bawk-bawk bawk.

F//// //// Dm//// / / / / Am//// //// //// / / / / He'd
Ghost Chickens in the sky.

VERSE 2: Am//// //// C//// //// / / / / A-
been a chicken farmer since he was twenty-four.

Am//// //// //// //// //// ////
workin' for the Colonial, thirty years or more.

Am//// //// //// //// //// F//// //// //// / / / / Ghost
Raisin' all them chickens and send 'off to fry. And now they want re-venge.

Dm//// Am//// //// //// //// Bawk-bawk-bawk
Chickens in the sky.

CHORUS 2: C//// //// //// //// Am//// //// //// ////
bawk. Bawk-bawk-bawk bawk.

F//// //// Dm//// / / / / Am//// //// //// / / / / Their
Ghost Chickens in the sky.

VERSE 3: Am//// //// C//// //// / / / / They
beaks were black and shiny and their eyes were blazin' red.

Am//// //// //// //// //// ////
didn't have no feathers. These chickens all were dead. They

Am//// //// //// //// ////
picked that farmer up and he died by the claw. They

F//// //// //// //// Dm//// Am//// //// //// Bawk-bawk-bawk
cooked him extra crispy and ate him with cole-slaw.

CHORUS 3: C//// //// //// //// Am//// //// //// ////
bawk. Bawk-bawk-bawk bawk.

F//// //// Dm//// / / / / Am//// //// //// / / / /
Ghost Chickens in the sky.

END: F//// //// Dm//// Dm/ TACET Am//// //// //// //// D/U D/U D REST
Ghost Chickens in the sky.

6/2026

Arranged by Cali Rose

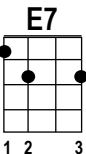
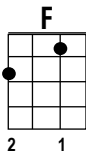
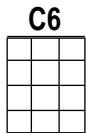
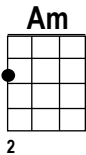
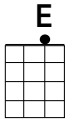
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HIT THE ROAD JACK

By Percy Mayfield
in 1960

KEY: Am
4/4 TIME
SHUFFLE
GROOVE

Starting Note:



INTRO: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7// Hit the

CHORUS 1: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. What you say? Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. Oh

VERSE 1: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
man, oh man don't treat me so mean. You're the meanest old man that I've ever seen. I

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
guess if you say so. I have to pack my bags and go. That's right, hit the

CHORUS 2: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. What you say? Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. Now

VERSE 2: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a-way, cause I'll be back on my feet some-day. Well I

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
guess if you say so. I have to pack my bags and go. That's right, hit the

CHORUS 3 & END: Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. What you say? Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more. Hit the

Am// C6// F// E7// Am// C6// F// E7//
road Jack and don't you come back no more. Don't you come back no more, no

SLOW TREMOLO
Am// C6// F// E7// Am//
more. don't you come back no more.

Revised 5/2018

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FEVER

(ROCK VERSION)

By Eddie Cooley &
Otis Blackwell (John
Davenport) in 1956

EASY-PEASY STRUM AND SING ALONG

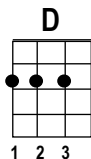
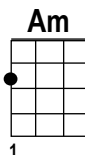
KEY: Am

4/4 TIME

ROCK GROOVE

TEMPO: 120-125

Starting Note



FEVER!

(All caps)

Sing strong
& octave higher

INTRO: Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

STANZA 1: Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
Never know how much I love you. Never know how much I care.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
When you put your arms a-round me, I get a fever that's so hard to

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
bear. You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
FEVER! in the morning, fever all through the night.

STANZA 2: Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
Sun lights up the daytime Moon lights up the night.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
I light up when you call my name and you know I'm gonna treat you

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
right. You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
FEVER! in the morning, fever all through the night.

STANZA 3: Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
Rome_o loved Juliet. Juliet, she felt the same.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
When he put his arms a-round her. he said, "Julie baby you're my

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
flame. Thou giveth fever, when we kisseth, fever with thy flaming youth.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
FEVER! I'm a fire, fever, yeah I burn for-sooth.

STANZA 4 & END: Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
Now you've listened to my story. Here's the point that I have made.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Cent-

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
grade. They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
FEVER! 'til you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn. What a lovely way to burn.

Am// D// Am// D// Am// D// Am// D//
What a lovely way to burn. "ss-ss-ss-ss-ss-ss-ss-ss"

ROCK EASY-PEASY VERSION 8/2026

Arranged by Cali Rose

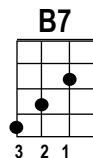
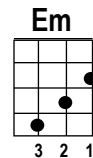
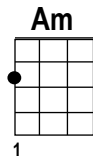
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DANCE ME TO THE END OF LOVE

By Leonard Cohen
in 1984

KEY: Em (G)
4/4 TIME
SHUFFLE
GROOVE

Starting Note:



INTRO: Am//// ////

VOCAL LICK 1: Am//// La-la, Em//// La-la-la-la, B7//// La-la, B7// La__la. Em//// La.
Am//// La-la-la-la, Em//// La-la, B7//// La-la, B7// La__la. Em//// La.

STANZA 1: Am//// Dance me to your beauty with a burning vio-
lin. Em//// Dance me through the panic 'til I'm
gathered safely in. Am//// Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove.
Em////
B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ Em////

STANZA 2: Am//// Let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone. Em//// Let me feel you moving like
they do in Baby-lon. Am//// Show me slowly what I only know the limits of. Em////
B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ Em////

STANZA 3: Am//// Dance me to the wedding now. Em//// Dance me on and on. Am//// Dance me very tenderly and
dance me very long. Em//// We're both of us be-neath our love. Am//// We're both of us a-bove. Em////
B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ Em////

VOCAL LICK 2: Am//// La-la, Em//// La-la-la-la, B7//// La-la, B7// La__la. Em//// La.
Am//// La-la-la-la, Em//// La-la, B7//// La-la, B7// La__la. Em//// La.

STANZA 4: Am//// Dance me to the children who are asking to be born. Em//// Dance me through the curtains that
our kisses have out-worn. Am//// Raise a tent of shelter now though ev'ry thread is torn. Em////
B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ Em////

STANZA 5 & END: Am//// Dance me to your beauty with a burning vio-
lin. Em//// Dance me through the panic 'til I'm
gathered safely in. Am//// Touch me with your naked hand. Em//// Touch me with your glove.

B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ B7//// Dance me to the end of love.____ Em////

B7//// Dance me to the end____ B7//// of____ B7//// love. SLOW SLOWER Em/ REST REST REST

Revised 2/2020

Arranged by Cali Rose

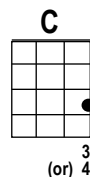
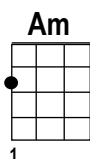
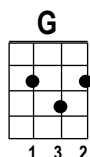
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DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY

By Bobby McFerrin
in 1988

KEY: G
4/4 TIME
REGGAE
GROOVE
TEMPO:
120-130

Starting Note



INTRO: G//// ////

VERSE 1: G//// //// Am//// ////
Here's a little song I wrote. You might want to sing it note for note. Don't

C//// //// G//// //// G//// ////
worry, be happy. In ev'ry life we have some trouble,

Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
but when you worry you make it double. Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS: G//// //// Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
La__la-la la_la-la-la-la-la la-la-la. La-la-la-la la-la-la-la. La.____

VERSE 2: G//// //// Am//// ////
Ain't got no place to lay your head. Somebody came and took your bed. Don't

C//// //// G//// //// G//// ////
worry, be happy. The landlord say your rent is late.

Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
He may have to litigate. Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS: G//// //// Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
La__la-la la_la-la-la-la-la la-la-la. La-la-la-la la-la-la-la. La.____

VERSE 3: G//// //// Am//// ////
Ain't got no cash. Ain't got no style. Ain't got no gal to make you smile. Don't

C//// //// G//// //// G//// ////
worry, be happy. 'Cause when you worry your face will frown and

Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
that will bring ev'ry-body down. Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS: G//// //// Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
La__la-la la_la-la-la-la-la la-la-la. La-la-la-la la-la-la-la. La.____

VERSE 4: G//// //// Am//// ////
Here's a little song I wrote. You might want to sing it note for note. Don't

C//// //// G//// //// G//// ////
worry, be happy. In ev'ry life we have some trouble,

Am//// //// C//// //// G//// ////
but when you worry you make it double. Don't worry, be happy.

CHORUS & END: G//// //// Am//// ////
La__la-la la_la-la-la-la-la la-la-la. La-la-la-la

↓ ↑
DOWN UP
STRUMS

↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑
C//// //// G//// ////
la-la-la la-la-la-la La-La La-La La-La

REVISED 5/2025

Arranged by Cali Rose

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