

2018   
Glendale  
Folk Festival

February 25<sup>th</sup>, 2018

The Phoenix  
Ukulele Group



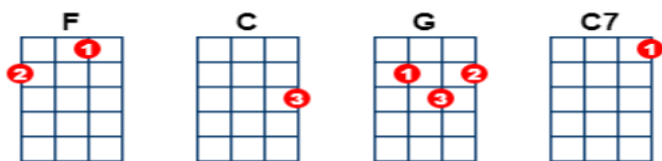
# Song list

1. Island Style
2. I Can See Clearly Now (D)
3. Singing the Blues
4. Maui Superman
5. Rhythm of the Rain
6. Bad Moon Rising
7. At the Hop
8. Oh Lonesome Me
9. Hound Dog



# Island Style

John Cruz. Tabbed by Carmelo



Intro: C G C

## Chorus

On the Island, we do it Island Style,  
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side  
On the Island, we do it Island Style,  
From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side

## Verse 1

Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice,  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice.  
We eat and drink and we sing all day,  
Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way

## chorus

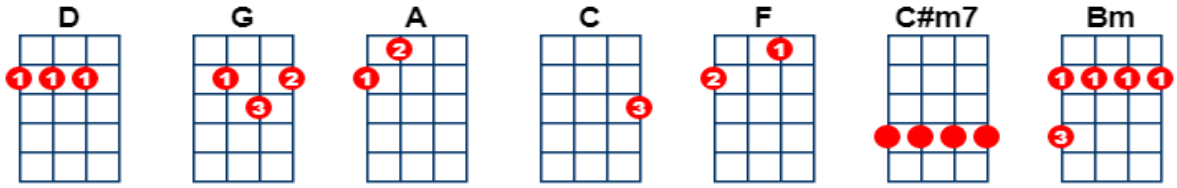
## Verse 2

We go to grandma's house on the weekend clean yard.  
If we no go, grandma gotta work hard.  
You know my grandma, she like the poi real sour.  
I love my grandma every minute, every hour.

chorus then Verse 1, then chorus two times

# I Can See Clearly Now

Lyrics & Music: Johnny Nash. Tabbed by Carmelo



D G D  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
D G A  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
D G D  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day  
C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day

D G D  
I think I can make it now the pain is gone  
D G A  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

D G D  
Here is the rainbow I've been prayin for

C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day  
F C  
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies

F A  
Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies  
C#m7 G C#m7 G C Bm A

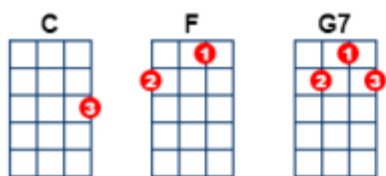
D G D  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
D G A  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
D G D  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day  
C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day

C G D  
It's gonna be a bright bright sun shiny day

# Singin' the Blues

Lyrics & Music: Melvin Endersley. Tabbed by Carmelo



**C**  
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

**C**

'Cause I never thought that

**G7** **F**  
I'd ever lose, your love dear

**G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**  
Why'd you do me that way?

**C** **F**  
I never felt more like cryin' all night

**C**  
When everything's wrong,

**G7** **F**  
and nothin' ain't right, without you

**G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**  
You got me singing the blues

**F** **C**  
The moon and the stars no longer shine

**F** **C**  
The dream is gone I thought was mine

**F** **C**  
There's nothing left for me to do

**G7**  
But cry over you

**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

**C**  
But why should I go,

**G7** **F**  
'cause I couldn't stay, without you

**G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**  
You got me singing the blues

*Whistle verse end with F-C-C7*

**F** **C**  
The moon and the stars no longer shine

**F** **C**  
The dream is gone I thought was mine

**F** **C**  
There's nothing left for me to do

**G7**  
But cry over you

**C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

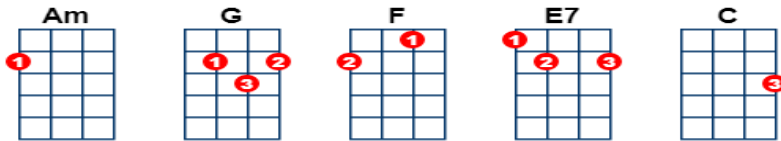
**C**  
But why should I go,

**G7** **F**  
'cause I couldn't stay, without you

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
You got me singing the blues

# Maui, the Hawaiian Super Man

Lyrics & Music: Del Beazley. Tabbed by Carmelo



Am

Oh, tall is the tale of the mischievous one

G

F

E7

Am

who fished out the island and captured the sun

Am

His deeds and tasks I will unmask

so that you'll understand

G

That before there was a Clark Kent

F

E7

Am

there was a Hawaiian Super Man

C G F  
He fished out the islands with a magic hook

C G Am  
There would have been more, but somebody looked

C G F  
He pulled morning sky, the sun he entwined

C G Am E7  
Slowed down his flight, so kapa could dry!!! Yeah

Chorus

Am

Mischievous, marvelous, magical maui - hero of this land

G

F

E7

Am

The one the only, the ultimate.. Hawaiian Super Man

Am G F E7

Maui, Maui, oh Maui.. the Hawaiian Super Man

Am G F E7

Maui, Maui, oh Maui.. the Hawaiian Super Man

Am

Secret of fire was locked somewhere in time

G

F

E7

Am

So when the ahi died in the hale kuke, no way to be ignite

Am

So off he goes in search of those, who hold the information

G

F

E7

Am

So fire could be used by all future generations

Go to Chorus

C G F  
He found that alae held the fire connection

C G Am  
But his plan of deception fell short from perfection

C G F  
Without a choice he had to get mean

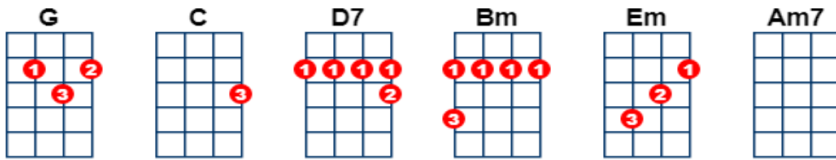
C G Am E7  
He squeezed alae's throat until she screamed... the secret

Go to Chorus and end on Am



# Rhythm of the Rain

Lyrics & Music: Cascades. Tabbed by Carmelo



G C G D7  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, Telling me just what a fool I've been  
G C G D7 G  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain And let me be alone again

G C G D7  
The only girl I care about is gone away, Looking for a brand new start  
G C G D7 G  
But little does she know that when she left that day Along with her she took my heart

## Chorus

C Bm  
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair  
C G  
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care  
Em Am7 D7  
I can't love another When my heart is somewhere far away  
G C G D7  
The only girl I care about is gone away, Looking for a brand new start  
G C G D7 G  
But little does she know that when she left that day Along with her she took my heart

## Chorus 2

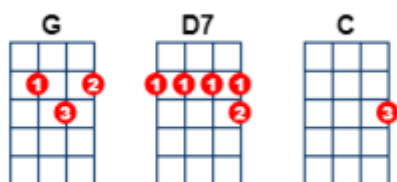
C Bm C G  
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so Please ask the sun to set her heart a glow  
Em Am7 D7  
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow  
G C G D7  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, Telling me just what a fool I've been  
G C G D7 G  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain And let me be alone again

## Outro

G Em G  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain  
G Em G  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain  
G D7 G  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain

# Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival. Tabbed by Carmelo



Intro Riff G /// D7 / C / G /// G ///

G D7 C G  
I see the bad moon a rising.

G D7 C G  
I see trouble on the way.

G D7 C G  
I see Earth quakes and Lightin'.

G D7 C G  
I see bad times to day.

C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise....INTRO

G D7 C G  
I hear hurri canes a blowing.  
G D7 C G  
I know the end is coming soon.  
G D7 C G  
I fear rivers over flowing.  
G D7 C G  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

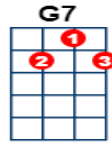
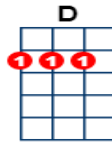
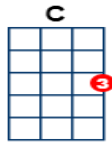
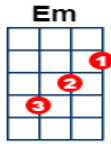
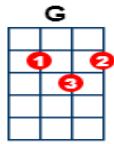
C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.  
C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise....INTRO

G D7 C G  
Hope you got your things to gether.  
G D7 C G  
Hope you are quite pre pared to die.  
G D7 C G  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.  
G D7 C G  
One eye is taken for an eye.

C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.  
C  
Don't go around tonight,  
G  
well, it's bound to take your life,  
D7 C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise....INTRO as OUTRO

# At The Hop

Lyrics & Music: Danny and the Juniors. Tabbed by Carmelo



**G** Bah-bah-bah-bah, **Em** bah-bah-bah-bah

**C** Bah-bah-bah-bah. **D** bah-bah-bah-bah, **G** at the hop!

**G** Well, you can rock it you can roll it. You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop **G7**

**C** When the record starts spinnin' You \*calypso\* when you chicken at the hop **G**

**D** Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop **G**

## Chorus

**G** Ah, let's go to the hop

Let's go to the hop, (oh baby) **G7**

**C** Let's go to the hop, (oh baby)

**G** Let's go to the hop

**D** **C** **G** Come on, let's go to the hop

Well, you can swing it you can groove it. You can really start to move it at the hop **G7**

**C** Where the jockey is the smoothest. And the music is the coolest at the hop **G7**

**D** **C** **G** All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop

## CHORUS

**G** Well, you can rock it you can roll it

You can stop and you can stroll it at the hop **G7**

**C** When the record starts spinnin' You \*calypso\* when you chicken at the hop **G**

**D** **C** **G** Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop

**G** Well, you can swing it you can groove it. You can really start to move it at the hop **G7**

**C** Where the jockey is the smoothest. And the music is the coolest at the hop **G**

**D** **C** **G** All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at the hop

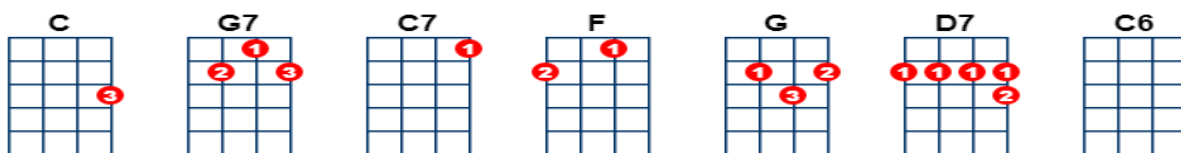
## CHORUS

**G** Bah-bah-bah-bah, **Em** bah-bah-bah-bah

**C** Bah-bah-bah-bah. **D** bah-bah-bah-bah, **G** at the hop!

# Oh, Lonesome Me

Don Gibson. Tabbed by Carmelo



Up tempo intro: C C7 F F G7 G7 C C

Verse 1:

M: Everybody's going out and having fun  
 M: I'm just a fool for staying home and having none  
 W: I can't get over how he/she set me free  
 J: Oh, lonesome me

Verse 2:

W: A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round  
 W: I know that I should have some fun and paint the town  
 M: A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see  
 J: Oh, lonesome me

Bridge:

W: I'll bet he's/she's not like me, he's/she's out and fancy free  
 W: He's/She's flirtin' with the girls/boys with all his/her charms  
 M: But I still love her so, and, brother, don't you know  
 M: I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

Verse 3:

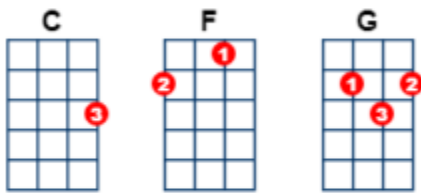
M: Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues  
 M: For- get about the past and find somebody new  
 W: I've thought of every- thing from A to Z

Ending:

J: Oh, lonesome me  
 J: Oh, lonesome me  
 J: Oh, lonesome me

# Hound Dog

Elvis. Tabbed by Carmelo



You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
Cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
Cryin' all the time  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
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 never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
Cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
Cryin' all the time  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine  
When they said you was high classed  
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When they said you was high classed,  
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Cryin' all the time  
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
Cryin' all the time  
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