



Jim Beloff

Daily Ukulele – Another Year Jam

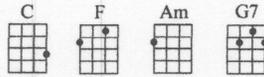
An hour of strumming through 8-10 selected songs from the brand-new Daily Ukulele: Another Year songbook due out in 2024. We'll make periodic stops to ooh and ahh over the timelessness and craft of some of these songs and the cleverness of a specific chord change.

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Across The Great Divide

Words and Music by
KATE WOLF

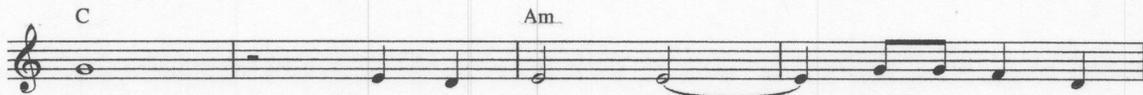
FIRST NOTE



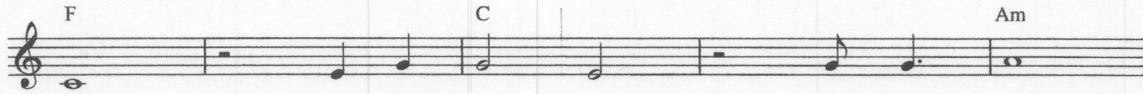
Moderately



1. I've been walk - ing in my
2. I've been sift - ing through the
3. Well, I heard the ow - l
4. The fin - est hour that I have



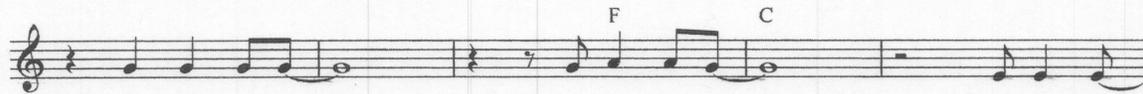
sleep count - ing trou - bles 'stead of count - ing
lay - ers of dust - y books and fad - ed
call - ing soft - ly as the night was
seen, is the one that comes be -



sheep. Where the years went I can't say;
pap - ers. They tell a stor - y I used to know,
fall - ing with a ques - tion, and I re - plied,
tween the edge of night and the break of day,



I just turned a - round and they've gone a - way.
one that hap - pened so long a - go.
but he's gone, a - cross the bor - der - line.
when the dark - ness rolls a - way.



2., 4. (It's) gone a - way in yes - ter - day and I find
3. (He's) gone a - way in yes - ter - day and I find



— my - self on the moun - tain - side where the
— my - self on the moun - tain - side where the



riv - ers change di - rec - tion, a - cross the great di - vide.
riv - ers change di - rec - tion, a - cross the great di - vide.

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Alone Again (Naturally)

Words and Music by
GILBERT O'SULLIVAN

C Cmaj7 Em Em7b5 A7sus A7 Dm7 Dm7b5 C+

FIRST NOTE

C6 F#m7b5 B7 A7b9 G7b9 Eb Bb Am7b5 Gmaj7 G9

Moderately

1. Oh, in a lit-tle while from now, if I'm not feel-ing an-y less sour; I prom-
 — that on-ly yes-ter-day, I was cheer-ful bright and gay; look-ing
 look-ing back o-ver the years, and what-ev-er else that ap-pears; I re-

ise my-self to treat my-self and vis-it a near-by tow-er. And climb-
 for-ward to, well, who would-n't do the role I was a-bout to play; But as
 mem-ber I cried, when my fa-ther died, nev-er wish-ing to hide the tears; And at

ing to the top will throw my-self off in an
 if to knock me down, re-al-i-ty came a-round; and with-
 six-ty-five years old, my moth-er, God rest her soul, could-n't

ef-fort to make it clear to who-ev-er what it's like when you're shat-tered, left
 out so much as a mere touch, cut me in-to lit-tle piec-es;
 un-der-stand why the on-ly man she had ev-er loved had been tak-en;

stand-ing in the lurch at a church where peo-ple say-ing My God
 leav-ing me to doubt talk a-bout God in his mer-cy, who, if
 leav-ing her to start with a heart so bad-ly bro-ken, des-pite

— that's tough, she's stood him up, no point in us re-main-ing we
 — he real-ly does ex-ist, why did he de-sert me
 — en-cour-age-ment from me no words were ev-er spo-ken: and

may as well go home as I did on my own; a-lone
 in my hour of need? I tru-ly am in-deed a-lone
 when she passed a-way I cried and cried all day; a-lone

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To Coda \oplus | 1. | 2. |

Dm7 G7b9 C C

— a - gain, — nat - 'ral - ly. — 2. To think — It seems —
 — a - gain, — nat - 'ral - ly. —
 — a - gain, — nat - 'ral - ly. —

E \flat B \flat

— to me — that there — are more — hearts bro - ken in the world — that can't be mend -

Dm7b5 G7b9 E \flat Am7b5 Gmaj7 G9 *D.S. al Coda*

ed, left un - at - tend - ed: What do we do? — What do we do? — 3. Now

\oplus *Coda*

C A7 Dm7 G7b9 C

— A - lone — a - gain — nat - 'ral - ly. —

All I Do Is Dream Of You

Words by
ARTHUR FREED

Music by
NACIO HERB BROWN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



G Am D7 G7 C Cm6 A7

G Am D7 Am D7 Am D7

All I do is dream of you the whole night through. — With the dawn, I
 were there more than twen - ty - four — hours a day, — they'd be spent in

Am D7 G G7

still go on and dream of you. — You're ev - 'ry thought, you're
 sweet con - tent just dream - ing a - way. — When skies are grey, when

C Cm6 | 1. A7

ev - 'ry - thing. You're ev - 'ry song I ev - er sing, sum - mer, win - ter,
 skies are blue — morn - ing, noon and night - time too,

| 2. D7 Am D7 G Am D7 G

au - tumn and spring. And all I do the whole day through is dream of you.

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Blue Moon

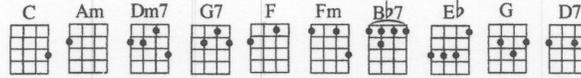
Words by
LORENZ HART

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

Blue moon, you saw me stand - ing a - lone

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 C F

with - out a dream in my heart, with - out a love of my own.

C G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 C Dm7

you heard me say - ing a prayer for some - one I real - ly could care for.

C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

And then there sud - den - ly ap - peared be - fore me the on - ly one my arms will ev - er

C Fm Bb7 Eb

hold. I heard some - bod - y whis - per, "Please a - dore me," and when I

G D7 Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue moon, now I'm no long - er a - lone

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 C Dm7 C

with - out a dream in my heart, with - out a love of my own.

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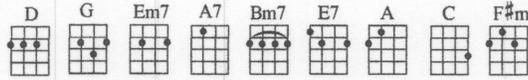
Carolina In My Mind

Words and Music by
JAMES TAYLOR

FIRST NOTE



Moderate



D G Em7 A7 G

In my mind I'm gone to Car - o - li - na. Can't you see the sun-

A7 Em7 A7 D

shine? And can't you just feel the moon - shine? And ain't it just like a

Bm7 G E7 A7 D

friend of mine to hit me from be - hind? Yes, I'm gone to Car - o - li -

Em7 A7 D Em7 A7 D C

na in my mind. { Kar - in she's a sil - ver sun, you'd best
Dark and si - lent late last night, I think I

G A Bm7 G

walk her way and watch it shin-in' Watch her watch the morn - ing come...
might have heard the high - way call - ing, geese in flight and dogs that bite...

A G D Bm7 E7 Em7 A7

A sil - ver tear ap - pear - ing, now I'm cry - ing, ain't I? } I'm
And signs that might be o - mens say I'm go - ing, go - ing. }

D Bm7 Em7 A7 *To Coda* D

gone to Car - o - li - na in my mind. There ain't no doubt in no

C G A Bm7

one's mind that love's the fin - est thing a - round, whis - per some

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G A G D Bm7 E7

- thing soft_ and kind. And hey, babe, the sky's on fire, I'm dy - ing,

Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D *D.C. al Coda*

ain't I? I'm gone to Car - o - li - na in_ my mind.

Coda

D G A

Now with a ho - ly host of oth - ers stand - ing 'round_

Bm7 F#m Em7 G A7

_ me,_ still I'm on_ the dark side of_ the moon._ And it

C G D C Em7

seems like it goes on like this for-ev - er. You must for - give_ me,_

A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D

_ if I'm up and gone_ to Car - o - li - na in_ my mind._

G Em7 A7 G

In my mind I'm gone to Car - o - li - na. Can't you see the sun

A7 Em7 A7 D

- shine? And can't you just feel the moon - shine?_ And ain't it just like a

Bm7 G E7 A7 D

friend of mine_ to hit me from_ be - hind?_ And I'm gone to Car - o - li -

Em7 A7 D Bm7 G Em7 *Repeat and Fade* A7

- na in_ my mind._ Gone to Car - o - li - na in_ my mind._

Charade

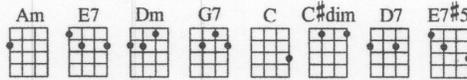
Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HENRY MANCINI

FIRST NOTE



Moderate Waltz



Am

E7 Dm E7

Dm E7 *To Coda* Dm E7

1. Am

2. Am Dm G7 C Am

Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7

D.C. al Coda

C Am D7 Dm E7

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Don't Sleep In The Subway

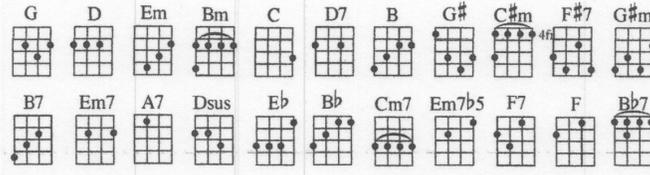
Words and Music by
TONY HATCH and
JACKIE TRENT

FIRST NOTE



Medium beat

G	D	Em	Bm	C	D7	B	G#	C#m	F#7	G#m
B7	Em7	A7	Dsus	Eb	Bb	Cm7	Em7b5	F7	F	Bb7



G D Em D Bm C D7 B G# C#m F#7 G#m

B7 Em7 A7 Dsus Eb Bb Cm7 Em7b5 F7 F Bb7

You wan - der a - round on your own lit - tle cloud
 You try to be smart, then you take it to heart

Bm C G D7

— when you don't see the why or the where - fore.
 — 'cause it hurts when your e - go's de - flat - ed.

G D Em Bm

You walk out on me when we both dis - a - gree 'cause to
 You don't re - al - ize that it's all com - pro - mise and the

C G D7 B

rea - son is not what you care for I've heard it
 prob - lems are so o - ver - rat - ed. Good - bye means

G# C#m F#7 G#m D

all a mil - lion times be - fore, take off your
 noth - ing when it's all for show, so why pre -

B7 Em7 A7 Dsus D Eb

coat my love and close the door. } Don't sleep in the
 tend you've some - where else to go? }

Bb Cm7 Bb Eb

sub - way, dar - ling. Don't stand in the pour - ing rain. Don't sleep in the

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B \flat Cm7 B \flat E \flat Em7 \flat 5

sub - way, dar - ling. The night is long, — for - get your fool - ish pride. Noth - ing's wrong — now,

To Coda \diamond 1. B \flat - G \sharp - G - F 2. B \flat - Cm7 - B \flat 7 *D.S. al Coda*

F7 you're be - side — me a - gain. gain.

\diamond Coda B \flat

gain. —

Down Among The Sheltering Palms

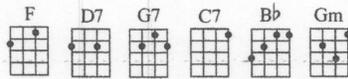
Music by
ABE OLMAN

Words by
JAMES BROCKMAN

FIRST NOTE



Slowly
F



F D7 G7 C7 B \flat Gm

Down — a - mong the shel - ter - ing palms, — oh hon - ey, wait for me, — oh hon - ey,

C7

wait for me. — Don't be — for - get - tin' we've got a date —

F G7 C7 F7

out where — the sun goes down a - bout eight. — How my love — is

B \flat D7 Gm C7

burn - ing, burn - ing, burn - ing, how my heart — is yearn - ing, yearn - ing, yearn - ing to be

F D7 G7 C7 F

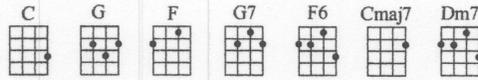
down — a - mong the shel - ter - ing palms, — oh hon - ey, wait for me.

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Everyone's Gone To The Moon

Words and Music by
KENNETH KING

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

C G F G7

1. Streets full of peo - ple, all a - lone;
2. Eyes full of sor - row, nev - er wet;
3. Parks full of mo - tors, paint - ed green;

C G F G7 F6

roads full of hous - es, nev - er home; church full of
hands full of mon - ey, all in debt; sun com - ing
mouths full of choc - 'late cov - ered cream; arms that can

C Dm7 Cmaj7 F6 G7 To Coda

sing - ing, out of tune; } ev - 'ry - one's gone to the
out in the mid - dle of June; }
on - ly lift a spoon;

1. Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 2. C F6 C G

moon. moon. Long time a - go

Dm7 C Dm7 G7 D.C. al Coda

life had be - gun; ev - 'ry - one went to the sun.

Coda

Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 F6 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7

moon, ev - 'ry - one's gone to the moon,

F6 G7 C

ev - 'ry - one's gone to the moon.

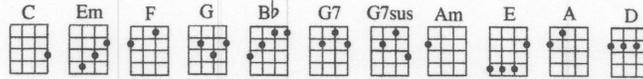
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Georgy Girl

Words by
JIM DALE

Music by
TOM SPRINGFIELD

FIRST NOTE



With a lilt

C Em F G C Em F G

Hey, there!_ Geor - gy Girl,_ swing - ing down the street so fan - cy - free.

C Em F Bb G7 C Em

No - bod - y you meet could ev - er see the lone - li - ness there in - side you. Hey there!_

F G C Em F G C Em

Geor - gy Girl... { Why do all the boys just pass you by? Could it be you just don't
Dream - ing of the some - one you could be. Life is a re - al - i -

F Bb G7sus G7 Am Em

try, or is it the clothes you wear?_ You're al - ways win - dow shop - ping but
ty, you can't al - ways run a - way._ Don't be so scared of chang - ing and

F C E A D G

nev - er stop - ping to buy. So shed those dow - dy feath - ers and fly }
re - ar - rang - ing your - self. It's time for jump - ing down_ from the shelf }

G7 C Em F G C Em F G

a lit - tle bit. Hey there!_ Geor - gy Girl,_ there's an - oth - er Geor - gy deep in - side.

C Em F G Am F

Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be._ The world would see

To Coda 2nd time, D.S. al Coda Coda Repeat and Fade

G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7

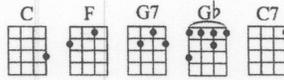
a new_ Geor - gy Girl._ Girl. A new_ Geor - gy

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I Fall To Pieces

Words and Music by HANK COCHRAN
and HARLAN HOWARD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

C F G7 Gb F

G7 C F G7 Gb

F G7 C

F G7

C F G7

C F G7 C

2. C C7 F G7 C

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Coda

Bm7 Em A D Bm7 Em

We'll nev - er feel bad an -

A D Bm7 Em A D

y - more. No, no.

Repeat and Fade

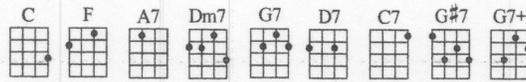
I Love A Ukulele

Words and Music by
ARTHUR FIELDS
and FRED HALL

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C F C F C A7

I love a u - ku - le - le. I love to strum it gai - ly. I love to
I love the songs Ha - wai - ian. Starts my sweet sweet - ie sigh - in'. We soft - ly

Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C F C C7

hum while I strum, strum, strum, strum. hum, mmm, mmm. I know what I'm
har - mon - ize, as we

F C G#7

do - ing, I nev - er go wrong. At home or can - oe - ing,

G7 G7+ C F

I'm strum - ming a - long. Some sweet Ha - wai - ian dit - ty,

C F C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C

gee, don't they write 'em pret - ty? I love a u - ku - le - le song, mmm mmm.

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