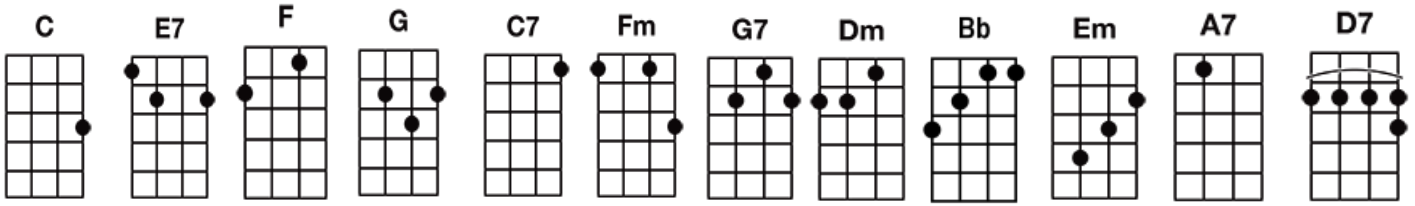


Build Me Up Buttercup

by Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay (of the Foundations), 1968
 Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFJCRAc77u8> Cynthia Lin tutorial

INTRO **C E7 F G** | **C E7 F G** | **G** / (*Why do you*)

CHORUS

C Why do you build me up (build me up) **E7** Buttercup, baby

F Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around **G**

C And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby **E7**

F When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still **G**

C I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin' **C7**

F You know that I have from the start **Fm**

C So build me up Buttercup, don't break my heart **G7** [**F / F/ C/ Dm/**] [**C/ - G7**]* *udududu*

VERSE

[**C - G**] [**Bb - F**] **C** "I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again **F** But you're late, I wait around and then

[**C - G**] [**Bb - F**] **C** I went to the door, I can't take any more It's not you, you let me

[**F - F/ F/**] **Dm** down again (*Hey hey hey*) Baby, baby

[**G7 - G7/ G7/**] **Em** try to find (*Hey hey hey*) **A7** A little time, and I'll make you mine

Dm I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you **D7** **G** Ooh Ooh (*Why do you*) **G/** (no chord)

CHORUS

C Why do you build me up (build me up) **E7** Buttercup, baby

F Just to let me down (let me down) **G** and mess me around

C And then worst of all (worst of all) **E7** you never call, baby

F When you say you will (say you will) **G** but I love you still

C I need you (I need you) **C7** more than anyone, darlin'

F You know that I have from the start **Fm**

C So build me up **G7** Buttercup, don't break my heart *udududu*
[**F / F/ C/ Dm/**] [**C/ - G7**]*

VERSE

[**C - G**] [**Bb - F**] **C** **F**
To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you adore, if you'd just let me know

[**C - G**] [**Bb - F**] **C**
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more, Why do I

[**F F/ F/**] **Dm**
need you so (*Hey hey hey*) Baby, baby

[**G7 - G7/ G7/**] **Em** **A7**
try to find (*Hey hey hey*) A little time, and I'll make you mine

Dm **D7** **G** **G/** (no chord)
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you Ooh Ooh (*Why do you*)

CHORUS

C Why do you build me up (build me up) **E7** Buttercup, baby

F Just to let me down (let me down) **G** and mess me around

C And then worst of all (worst of all) **E7** you never call, baby

F When you say you will (say you will) **G** but I love you still

C I need you (I need you) **C7** more than anyone, darlin'

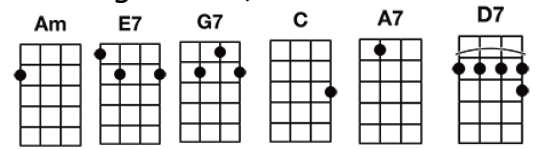
F/ F/ F/ F/ F/ Fm
You know that I have from the start

C So build me up **G7** Buttercup, don't break my heart **F / F/ C/ Dm/** end **C/**

I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU

by Robert & Richard Sherman for Disney's film *The Jungle Book*, 1967

Verse



Am

E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VIP

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what's botherin' me

Am

E7

I want to be man, mancub, and stroll right into town

Am

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around

Chorus

G7

C

A7

Oh, obee do, I wanna to be like you

D7

G7

C

I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too

G7

C

A7

D7

G7

C

You'll see it's true, How an ape like me Can learn to be human too

Verse

Am

E7

Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you

Am

What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true

Am

E7

Give me the secret mancub, clue me what to do,

Am

Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you

Chorus

G7

C

A7

Oh, obee do, I wanna to be like you

D7

G7

C

I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too

G7

C

A7

D7

G7

C

You'll see it's true, How an ape like me Can learn to be human too.

Mercedes Benz

by Janis Joplin, Michael McClure and Bob Neuwirth

G **C** **G**
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz ?

G **C** **D**
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.

G **C**
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,

G **D** **G**
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz ?

G **C** **G**
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV ?

G **D**
Dialing For Dollars is trying to find me.

G **C**
I wait for delivery each day until three,

G **D7** **G**
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV ?

G **C** **G**
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town ?

G **D**
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.

G **C** **G**
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,

G **D7** **G**
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town ?

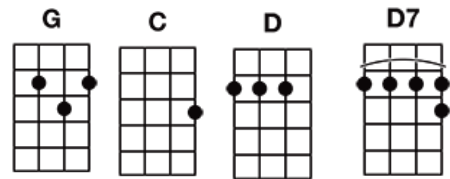
Everybody!

G **C** **G**
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz ?

G **D**
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends,

G **C**
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,

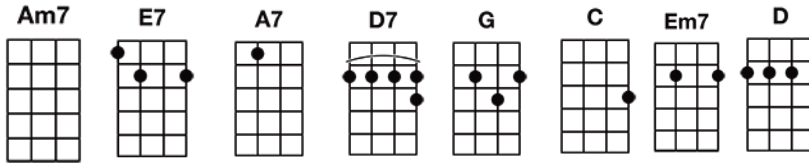
G **D** **G**
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz ?



Swinging On A Star

music by Jimmy Van Heusen and lyrics by Johnny Burke

introduce by Bing Crosby in the film *Going My Way* in 1944, winning an Academy Award for best song



Chorus

E7 **A7**
Would you like to swing on a star?

D7 **G**
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

E7 **A7**
And be better off than you are

D7 **G**
Or would you rather be a *mule*?

Verse

G **C** **G** **C**
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,

G **C** **G** **Em7**
He kicks up at anything he hears.

A7 **D**
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,

Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

G **C** **G** **E7** **Am7**
And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

D7 **G**
You may grow up to be a mule.

Repeat Chorus "rather be a *pig*?"

Verse

G **C** **G** **C**
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,

G **C** **G** **Em7**
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.

Swinging On A Star, contd

A7 **D**
He has no manners when he eats his food,

Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.

G **C** **G** **E7** **Am7**
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

D7 **G**
You may grow up to be a pig.

Repeat Chorus "rather be a *fish*?"

G **C** **G** **C**
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook;

G **C** **G** **Em7**
He can't write his name or read a book.

A7 **D**
To fool the people is his only thought,

Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught;

G **C** **G** **E7** **Am7**
But then if that sort of life is what you wish,

D7 **G**
You may grow up to be a fish.

E7 **A7**
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo;

D7 **G**
Every day you meet quite a few.

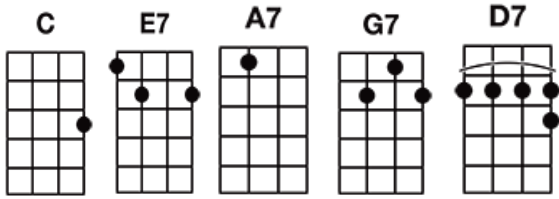
E7 **A7**
So you see it's all up to you--

D7 **E7** **Am7**
You can be better than you are,

D7 **G**
You could be swingin' on a star.

FIVE FOOT TWO

music by Ray Henderson; lyrics by Sam Lewis and Joe Young
recorded by the California Ramblers in 1925



C **E7** **A7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**

Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**

Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 **A7**

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7 **G7 STOP**

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**

Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FAST, AFTER COUNT)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C**

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?