

UKULELE PRIDE! JAM



Table of Contents

Androgynous	3
Big Boned Gal	4
Bulldagger Swagger	5
Born This Way	6
Closer to Fine	8
One	10
The Ones Who Aren't Here	11
Pride	12
Prove it on Me Blues	14
Rock Me	16
Singing for Our Lives	17
The Story	18
This Little Light of Mine	19
Tutti Frutti	20
Up Above My Head (I Hear Music in the Air)	21

Androgynous

By Paul Westerberg - Recorded by The Replacements (1984)
 Play along with Miley Cyrus, Joan Jett & Laura Jane Grace (2015)

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats - Standard strum in swing time

Intro: D* A* Bm* G* x2

V1: Here comes Dick ... he's wearin a skirt
 Bm G
 Here comes Jane ya know she's sporting a chain
 D A
 Same hair, a revolution, same build, evolution
 Bm G
 ... Tomorrow who's gonna fuss

Chorus: A A D
 And they love each other so Androgy-nous
 A G G D* > Repeat Intro
 Closer than you know, love each other so ... Androgy-nous

V2: Don't get him wrong, don't get him mad
 He might be a father, but he sure ain't a dad
She don't need the ad-vice that they send her
 She's happy the way she looks, she's happy with her gender ... **Chorus**

Bridge: G D G D
 Mirror image see no damage ... see no evil at all
 G D Bm G* D* > Intro
 Cupie dolls and ... urine stalls ... will be laughed at the way you're laughed at now

V3: Now something meets boy, and something meets girl
 They both are the same, they're over-joyed in this world
Same hair, a revolution ... unisex, evolution
 __ Tomorrow who's gonna fuss

V4: And to-morrow Dick is wearin' pants, to-morrow Jane is wearin' a dress
Future outcasts and they don't last
 And __ today the people dress the way that they please
 The way they tried to do it in the last centuries ... **Chorus - Intro Vamp End D**

Big Boned Gal

Ben Mink & k.d. lang - Recorded by k.d. lang (1989)

G	A7	C	D7	Standard strum + back beat:
				1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
				↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑
				D D U D U D U

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Standard strum with back beat

V1: She was a big boned gal from southern Alberta, you just couldn't call her small
 And you can bet every Saturday night, she'd be heading for the legion hall

V2: Put her blue dress on and she curled her hair, oh, she'd been waiting all week
 With a bounce in her step and a wiggle in her walk,
 she'd be swinging down the street

Pre-Chorus: But you could tell she was ready by the look in her eye
 as she slipped in through the crowd
 She walked with grace as she entered the place
 yeah, the big boned gal was proud ...

V3: Now people would come from miles around, gather there to dance
 But when the big boned gal came shufflin' in, she'd hold them in a trance

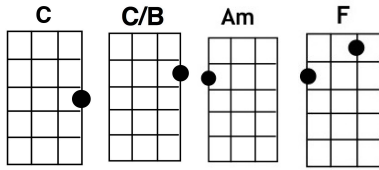
Pre-Chorus

Chorus: Hey, hey, the big boned gal ... ain't no doubt she's a natural
 Shakin' and a'snakin' and a'breakin' up across the floor
 Hey, hey, the big boned gal ... ain't no doubt she's a natural
 Reelin' and a'rockin', and she's yelling out for more

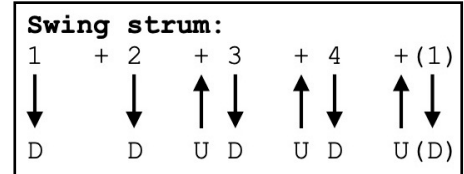
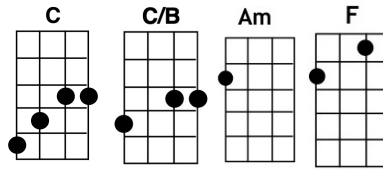
Interlude: G G A7 A7 C D7 G G
Repeat V1 - Pre-Chorus - Chorus x2, End on G

Bulldagger Swagger

Play along with Phranc (1994)



OR



Standard time - Each chord = 2 beats - Swing strum

Intro Vamp: C C/B Am F

V1: C C/B Am F C C/B Am F
 To every young man who can pass, from every lipstick lezzie-lass
 C C/B Am F C C/B Am F
 From every drag queen's high-heel stagger, to every Bull ... dagger Swagger

Chorus: C C/B Am F
 Do the Bull-dagger, Bull-dagger Swagger
 C C/B Am F
 Do the Bull-dagger, Bull-dagger Swagger
 C C/B Am F C C/B Am F (vamp)
 Do the Bull-dagger, Bull-dagger Swagger, yeah

V2: ___ I went to charm school I got a de-gree, and full-fledged femin-in-i-ty
 You know that I'm not trying to be a man, I'm just being who I am
 And that's a very very very butch les-bi-an ...

Chorus

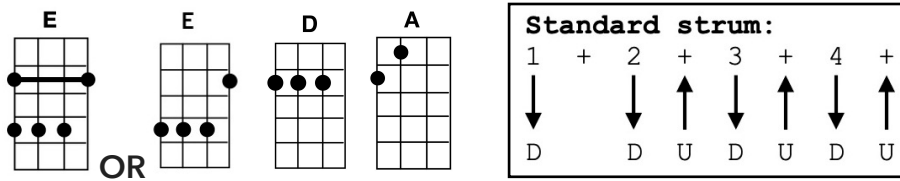
V3:
 ___ I went to the lady's room I had to pee - why was every-body staring at me?
 A little girl giggled, a lady gasped, one woman nearly had a heart at-tack

Chorus: She started doing the Bulldagger, Bulldagger Swagger...

Repeat V1 - Chorus - End on C

Born This Way

Lady Gaga & Jeppe Laursen - Recorded by Lady Gaga (2011) - This arrangement includes lyric updates from Orville Peck (2021)



Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Straight strum

Intro (spoken): It doesn't matter if you love him or capital H-I-M
Just put your paws up ... 'cause you were born this way, baby

Verse 1:

E D A E
My mama told me when I was young: we are all born superstars
E D A E
She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on in the glass of her boudoir
E D
"There's nothin' wrong with lovin' who you are" she said,
A E
"Cause he made you perfect, babe...
E D A E
"So hold your head up, girl and you'll go far, listen to me when I say:"

Chorus: E D
"I'm beauti-ful in my way, 'cause God makes no mistakes
A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way
E D
Don't hide your-self in regret, just love your-self and you're set
A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

Post-Chorus: E D
Ooo, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way
A E
Baby, I was born this way
E D
Ooo, there ain't other way, baby, I was born –
A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

N.C.

Interlude: Don't be a drag, just be a queen (x3) ... Don't be!

Verse 2:

___ Give yourself prudence, and love your friends,
 sub-way kid, rejoice your truth ___
___ In the religion of the in-secure, I must be myself, respect my youth ___
___ A different lover is not a sin, believe capital H-I-M (hey, hey, hey)
___ I love my life, I love this record and "Mi a-more vuole fe yah" ___
 (Likely old Italian dialect: "Love needs faith")

Chorus - Post-Chorus (see previous page)

Post-Chorus continued:

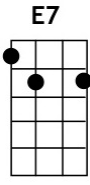
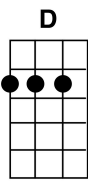
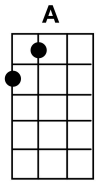
 E D
No matter gay, straight or bi ... lesbian, transgendered life
 A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born to survive
 E D
No matter black, white or beige, Asian or Latinx made
 A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born to be brave

Chorus (see previous page)

 E D
Outro: I was born this way, hey! I was born this way, hey!
 A E
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way, hey! (x2)

Closer to Fine

Emily Saliers / Indigo Girls - *Indigo Girls* (1989) - [Play along here](#)



Guitar strum:															
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+
↓		↓			↑	↓		↑	↓		↓		↑	↓	↑
D		D	U		U	D	U	D		D	U		U	D	U

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Guitar strum

Intro: A D E7 E7 (x2)

A	D	E7	E7
V1: I'm trying to tell you something about my life			
A	D	E7	E7
Maybe give me insight between black and white			
E7	E7	D	D
and the best thing you've ever done for me			
E7	E7	D	D
A	D	E7	E7
is to help me take my life less serious-ly, it's only life after all			

V2: Well, darkness has a hunger that's in-satiabile
 and lightness has a call that's hard to hear
 and I wrap my fear a-round me like a blanket

D	A	A/
I <u>sailed</u> my ship of <u>safety</u> till I <u>sank</u> it, I'm <u>crawling</u> on your <u>shores</u>		

Chorus:

E7	E7	D	A
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains			
E7	E7	D	A
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains			
E7	E7	D	
There's more than one answer to these questions			
D	A	A	
pointing me in a crooked line			
E7	E7	D/ (8)	
and the less I seek my source for some de-finitive			
A	D	E7	E7
A	D	E7	E7
The closer I am to fine, yeah ... the closer I am to fine, yeah			

V3: I went to see the doctor of phil-osophy
 With a poster of Ras-putin and a beard down to his knee
 He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
 He graded my per-formance, he said he could see through me
 A **D** **E7** **E7** **A** **A/**
 I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free

Chorus

Interlude: E7 E7 D D E7 E7 D D

V4: I stopped by the bar at 3 a. m.
 To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
 I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before, I went in seeking clarity

Final

Chorus:

E7 **E7** **D** **A**
 I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
 E7 **E7** **D** **A**
 I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
 E7 **E7** **D** **A**
 We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
 E7 **E7** **D** **A**
 We look to the children, we drink from the fountains
 E7 **E7** **D** **A**
 We go to the Bible, we go through the workout
 E7 **E7** **D/** **A/**
 We read up on re-vival and we stand up for the lookout
 E7 **E7** **D**
 There's more than one answer to these questions
 D **A** **A**
 pointing me in a crooked line
 E7 **E7** **D/ (8)**
 and the less I seek my source for some de-finitive
 A **D E7** **E7** **A** **D E7 E7**
 The closer I am to fine ... the closer I am to fine... **Fade out, End on A**

One

Play along with Fanny Walked the Earth (2018)

The image shows five chord diagrams for Am, Am/G, D, F, and E7. To the right is a 'Standard strum' diagram with four measures. Measure 1: Down (D), Up (+). Measure 2: Down (D), Up (+). Measure 3: Down (D), Up (+). Measure 4: Down (D), Up (+).

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats, / = 1 strum (held) - Standard strum

Intro: Am (Vamp)

Am Am/G Am/G
V1: World's beating like a big, big drum, sins to pay, keep your eye on the drone
D F D D/ Am/ (3)
 Where is the magic? Where are our helpers now?
Am Am Am/G Am/G
 What a mistake, beating on the planet, keep the faith for everybody on it
D F* E7* Am
 One love, isn't that what we're talking a-bout?

Am Am/G D F* E7*
Chorus: One heart ... one mind ... one love - one is the number **(Repeat)**

Interlude: Scratch 2 bars

V2: __ Variations on a well-known theme,
 grab and get what you want, what-ever you believe
Where are the angels to help all the helpless now?
 (Won't somebody help us ... now?)
 __ Down the drain, every second matters, send out the call, every-body gather
One love, isn't that what we're singing a-bout? ... **Chorus**

Instrumental: Am Am Am Am/G D F* E7*
Am Am/G D F* E7*

Chorus x4 (last time a cappella)

Outro: Am Vamp ... End on Am

The Ones Who Aren't Here

By John Calvi (1981) - Play along with Meg Christian (1982)

D	G	A	Em7	Waltz strum (up strums optional): 1 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 3 + ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D D U D U D D U D U

Waltz time - Each chord = 3 beats - Waltz strum or thumb-strum

Intro: D D G G x3

Verse 1:

D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G		
I'm thinking a-bout the ones who aren't here, that won't be coming in late									
D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G		
Home all a-lone and the family ... and won't be coming out to-night									
G	G	D	D						
Wish I could know all the lovers and friends									
		G	G	A	A	Em7	Em7	Em7	
Kept from ... gathe-ring									
D	D	G	G	D	G	D	D	G	G (vamp)
I think of you now, the ways you could go, we're all of us ... refu-gees									

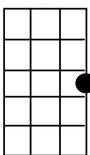
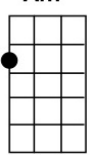
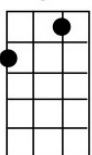
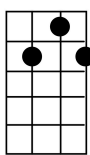
V2: Telling myself and the family, my friends and the folks on the job
One by one and it's never been easy, and ___ me and everyone changed
 The hopes and the tears when they show you their hearts
 ___ That some never speak a-gain
 Every part of the wheel can't bear the kiln, and every love can't bear the pain

V3: So let's pass a kiss and a happy sad tear, and I'll hug the whole circle round
 For the ones who aren't here, for the hate and the fear
 for laughter, for struggle, for life
 Let's have a song here for me and for you
 And the love that we cannot hide
 And let's have a song for the ones who aren't here
 and won't be coming out to-night

End on D

Pride

Play along with [Grace Petrie \(2018\)](#)

C	Am	F	G7	Guitar Strum: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + T ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D D U D U (Bold = strong beats)
				

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, except * = 2 beats - Guitar Strum

Intro: C G7 Am F x2

C	G7
V1: Well we're a long way from the Stonewall Inn	
Am	F
I'm standing on this platform, no one's stopping me to sing	
C	G7
But there's a multitude of sins	
Am	F
That can hide behind your hashtag, tell me a-gain how love wins	
C	G7
Well there's nothing new about this rage	
Am	F
It's a war that's always waged	
C	G7
Like how no one bats an eye that when fifty of us die	
Am	F
And it doesn't even make the Daily Mail front page	

	G7 Am*	F*	C	F
Chorus:	Well sometimes ... it's like an up-hill climb			
	G7 Am*	F*	C*	
	Yeah sometimes ... it's like an up-hill climb			
	G7*	F	C*	G7*
	F	C*	G7*	F
	But I'm right by your side ... and that's what we call pride			

Intro Chords

V2: And I know you don't want to face the fact
 That each and every day we're still being attacked
 And some-times it's by guns, and some-times it's by words
 And some-times it's by the North Caro-lina Bathroom Act
 And ___ we're the same as every-one
 ___ We're all under the same sun
 But if you're trying to suggest this is just about the West
 We've spent our whole lives looking down the barrel of that gun

Chorus

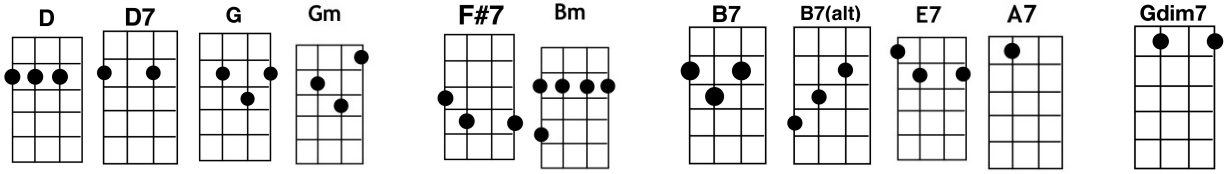
Instrumental: Chorus Chords + C* G7* F C* G7* F

	Am		G7	
Bridge:	And the love we have each other will de-feat the hate we suffer			
	C		F	
	You're my sisters, brothers, and all that's in be-tween			
	Am		G7	
	And if everything that I'm made of was fashioned by your God above			
	C		F	
	It was Him that gave this kind of love to me			

Last	G7	Am*	F*	C	F
Chorus:	Well some-times ... it's like an up-hill climb				
	G7	Am*	F*	C*	
	Yeah some-times ... it's like an up-hill climb				
	G7	Am*	F*	C	F
	Well some-times ... it's like an up-hill climb				
	G7*	F	C*	G7*	F
	But I'm right by your side ... I'm right by your side				
	C	G7*	F	C*	G7*
	... and that's what we call pride ... and that's why we need pride				
					F/ (End)

Prove it on Me Blues

Play along with Ma Rainey (1928)



Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Swing strum

Intro: D* D7* G* Gm* E7* A7* D

Verse:

D* D7* G* Gm* E7* A7* D

Went out last night, had a ... great big fight ... Every-thing seemed to go on wrong

D* D7* F#7* Bm* E7 A7

I looked up, to my surprise, the gal I was with was gone

D* D7* G* Gm* E7* A7* D

Where she went ... I don't know, I mean to follow every-where she goes

A7 Gdim7

Folks say I'm crooked, I didn't know where she took it,

E7 A7

I want the whole world to know ...

D D7* B7* E7* A7* D

Chorus 1: They say I do it, ain't nobody caught me, sure got to prove it on me

D F#7* Bm*

Went out last night with a crowd of my friends

E7 A7

They must've been women, 'cause I don't like no men

D/ (3) D/ D7/ (3)

It's true I wear a collar ... and a tie ...

D7/ G/ (3) G/ Gm/ (3)

Makes the wind blow ... all the while

D D7* B7* E7* A7* D

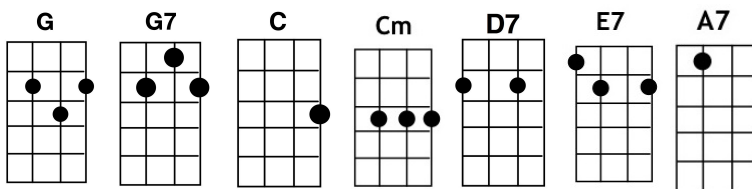
Don't you say I do it, ain't nobody caught me, you sure got to prove it on me

Instrumental: Chorus Pattern

D D7* B7* E7* A7* D
Chorus 2: Say I do it, ain't nobody caught me, sure got to prove it on me
D F#7* Bm*
I went out last night with a crowd of my friends
E7 A7
It must've been women, 'cause I don't like no men
D/ (3) D/ D7/ (3)
Wear my clothes ... just like a fan
D7/ G/ (3) G/ Gm/ (3)
Talk to the gals just like any old man
D D7* B7* E7* A7* D* B7*
Cause they say I do it, ain't nobody caught me, sure got to prove it on me
E7* A7* D/ A7/ End on D
Sure got to prove it on me

Rock Me

Adapted from the gospel song "Hide Me in Thy Bosom" by Rev. Thomas A. Dorsey
 First recorded by Charles Beck in 1937 - Released by Rosetta Tharpe in 1938



Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Swing strum

Intro: G G7 C Cm G G D7 D7
 G G7 C Cm G* E7* A7* D7* G G

Verse 1: G G7 C Cm
 Now won't you hear me singin' ... hear the words that I'm saying
 G G D7 D7

Wash my soul with water from on high

G G7 C Cm
 While the world love's love is around me ... evil sought to bind me
 G* E7* A7* D7* G G

But ooh, if you leave me ... I will die

Chorus: G G7 C Cm
 You hide me in thy bosom, till the storm of life is over
 G G D7 D7

Rock me in the cradle of thy love

G G7 C Cm
 Only fee-ee-eed me till I want no more
 G* E7* A7* D7* G G

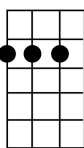
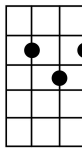
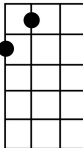
Then you take me to your blessed home a-bove

V2: Make my journey brighter, make my burden lighter
Help me to do good wherever I can ___
 Oh, let thou praise and thrill me, thou loving kindness fill me
 Then you ho-o-old me, hold me in the hollow of thy hand ___

Chorus, End on G

Singing for Our Lives

Written after the assassination of Harvey Milk by Holly Near (1978)

D	G	A	Slow Rock Strum:						
			1	2	3	4 + 1	2	3	4 +
			↓		↓	↓ ↑ ↓		↓	↓ ↑
			D		D	D U D		D	D U

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Slow Rock Strum

D D G D
V1: We are a gentle, angry peo - ple,
A A D A
 and we are singing, singing for our lives
D D G D
 We are a gentle, angry peo - ple,
A A D D
 and we are singing, singing for our lives

V2: We are a land of many of colors...

V3: We are gay and straight together ...

V4: We are a peaceful, loving people ...

V5: We are all in this together ...

Outro:

A A D D
 ... and we are singing, singing for our lives

End on D

This Little Light of Mine

Traditional Spiritual

The image shows five chord diagrams: C (no dots), F (dot on 2nd fret, 1st string), G7 (dots on 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string), E7 (dots on 2nd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string), and Am (dot on 1st fret, 2nd string). To the right is a 'Standard strum' box with a 4-beat pattern: Beat 1 (D, down arrow), Beat 2 (D, down arrow), Beat 3 (U, up arrow), Beat 4 (D, down arrow), Beat 5 (U, up arrow), Beat 6 (D, down arrow), Beat 7 (U, up arrow).

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Standard strum in straight time

C	C	C	C
F	F	F	C
C	C	E7	Am
C	G7	C	C

Verse 1: This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine ____

Verse 2: Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine ...

Verse 3: Nobody's gonna "whoof" it out, I'm gonna let it shine ...

Repeat Verse 1, End on C

Tutti Frutti

Written by Little Richard & Dorothy LaBostrie - Released by Little Richard (1955)

D	G	A7	Standard strum + back beat: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ D D U D U D U

Each chord = 4 beats - Standard strum with backbeat

N.C. (8)

Intro: Bop bopa-a-lu-bop a whop bam boom!

Chorus:

D	D	D	D
Tutti frutti, aw rooty ... Tutti frutti, wooooo!			
G	G	D	D
Tutti frutti, aw rooty ... Tutti frutti, aw rooty			
A7	G	D/(8)	
Tutti frutti, aw rooty ... a bop bop-a-lu-bop a whop bam boom!			

Verse 1:

D	D	D	D
Got a gal named Sue, she knows just what to do			
G	G	D	D
I got a gal named Sue, she knows just what to do			
D/(4)		D/(4)	
She rock it to the east, she rock it to the west			
D/(8)			
But she's the girl that I know best ... Chorus			

Verse 2:

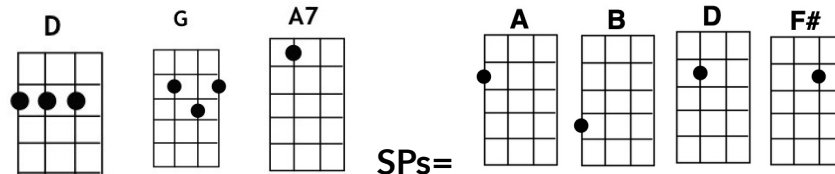
D	D	D	D
Got a gal named Daisy, she al-most drives me crazy			
G	G	D	D
I got a gal named Daisy, she al-most drives me crazy			
D/(4)		D/(4)	
She knows how to love me, yes indeed			
D/(8)			
Boy, you don't know what you're doin' to me ... Chorus			

Instrumental: Chorus without lyrics

Chorus - Reprise Verse 2 - Chorus

Up Above My Head (I Hear Music in the Air)

Traditional gospel song - Popularized in rock music by Sister Rosetta Tharpe & Marie Knight (1947)
 - Other notable renditions by Ruthie Foster (2006) and Rhiannon Giddens (2015)



SPs=

Thumb-strum, standard time:							
1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
T	↓	T	↓	T	↓	T	↓

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats - Thumb strum or Swing strum

V1:

D	D
Up above my head (up above my head)	
D	D
I hear music in the air (I hear music in the air)	
D	D
Up above my head (up above my head)	
A7	A7
I hear music in the air (I hear music in the air)	
D	D7
Up above my head (up above my head)	
G	Gm
I hear music in the air (I hear music in the air)	
D	A7
And I really do be-lieve (I really do be-lieve)	
D	D
It can take us some-where (it can take us some-where)	

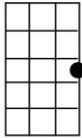
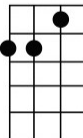
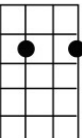
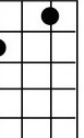
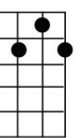
V2: Between you and me ...

V3: All around the world ...

Repeat Verse 1
 Tag last two lines
 End on D

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

Play along with Wham! (1984)

C	Dm	Em7	F	G7	Swing strum + back beat: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + (1) ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ D D U D U D U (D)
					

Standard time - Each chord = 4 beats, * = 2 beats - / = one strum - Swing strum w/ back beat

Intro: C/ C/
 Jitterbug... (3 4 5 6 7 8) x4

Verse 1:

C C Dm C
 You put the boom-boom into my heart, you send my soul sky high when your lovin' starts
 C C Dm C
 Jitterbug into my brain ... goes a bang-bang-bang 'til my feet do the same
 Dm Em7
 But something's bugging you, something ain't right
 F Em7
 My best friend told me what you did last night
 Dm Em7
 Left me sleepin' in my bed
 F G7 G7/ G7/ (3)
 I was dreaming, but I should have been with you in-stead

Chorus: (N.C.) C C Dm C
 Wake me up before you go-go, don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
 C C Dm C
 Wake me up before you go-go, I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
 C C Dm C
 Wake me up before you go-go, 'cause I'm not plannin' on going solo
 C C Dm C C C
 Wake me up before you go-go, take me dancing to-night...
 C C C C C
 I wanna hit that high...

Verse 2:

C **C** **Dm** **C**
You take the grey skies out of my way, you make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day

C **C** **Dm** **C**
Turned a bright spark into a flame, my beats per minute never been the same

Dm **Em7**
'Cause you're my lady, I'm your fool

F **Em7**
It makes me crazy when you act so cruel

Dm **Em7**
Come on, baby, let's not fight

F **G7** **G7/ G7/ (3)** **Chorus**
We'll go dancing, everything will be all right ...

Repeat Jitterbug Intro

Dm **Em7** **F** **Em7**
Bridge: Cuddle up, baby, move in tight, we'll go dancing to-mor-row night

Dm **Em7** **F** **G7** **C**
It's cold out there, but it's warm in bed, they can dance, we'll stay home in-stead

Interlude: (C) C Dm C / C C Dm C

Repeat Chorus x2