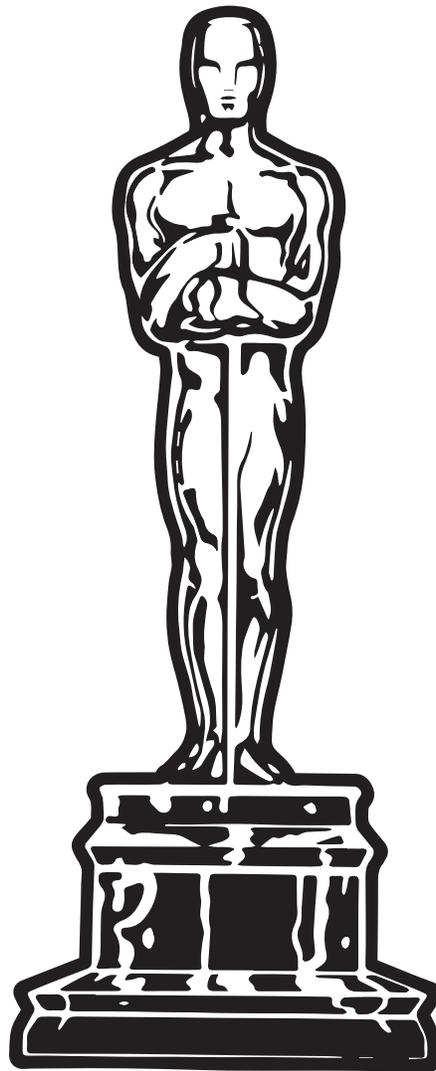


**Workshop Handouts**

# **First 20 Years of Oscar**

with LEONARD KAUFER



**SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7<sup>TH</sup>**

**11:00, JENSEN PATIO**

# Burning Uke 2019

## 1st 20 years of Oscar

Presented by Leonard Kaufer

**Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah** Ray Gilbert, Allie Wrubel (1947)

C C F C F C D7 G7  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, my, oh, my, what a wonderful day  
 C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C  
 Plenty of sunshine headin' my way, zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

G7 G7 F// C// C  
 Mister Bluebird's on my shoul - der  
 D7 D7 G G  
 It's the truth, it's "actch'll" everything is "satisfactch'll"  
 C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

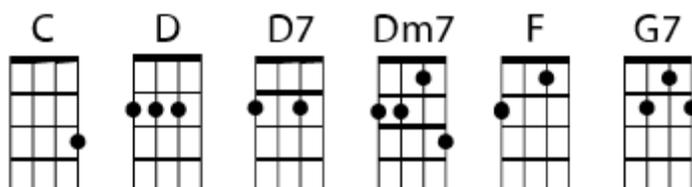
**<Chorus>**

G7 G7 F// C// C  
 Mister Bluebird's on my shoul - der  
 D7 D7 G G  
 It's the truth, it's "actch'll" everything is "satisfactch'll"  
 C C F C F C Dm7// G7/ C/ C  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

**<Chorus>**

**<Verse 1>**

**<Chorus>**

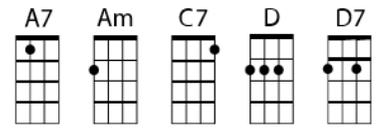


# The Continental Con Conrad, Herb Magidson (1934)

A7
A7
A7
A7
A7
A7
A7
A7
 Beautiful music Dangerous rhythm  
A7
D
A7
D  
 It's something daring the Continental, a way of dancing that's really ultra new  
A7
D
A7
D  
 It's very subtle, The Continental, because it does what you want it to do

A7
D
A7
D  
 It has a passion, The Continental, an invitation to moonlight and romance  
A7
D  
 It's quite the fashion, The Continental

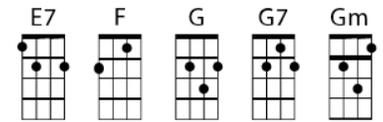
A7
D//  
 Because you tell of your love while you dance



D7//
Gm
C7
F
D7
Gm
C7
F  
 Your lips whisper so tenderly. Her eyes answer your song  
A7
A7
D  
 Two bodies swaying, The Continental

A7
D
A7
D//  
 And you are saying just what you're dreaming of  
A7
D
A7
D//  
 So keep on dancing, The Continental, for it's a song of romance and of love

D7//
G
G
G
G  
 You kiss while you're dancing  
G
G
D7
D7



It's Continental It's continental  
Am
Am
Am
Am
D7
D7
G  
 You sing while you're dancing Your voice is gentle and sentimental  
D7
G
G
G7
E7

You'll know before the dance is through  
Am
Am
Am
D7  
 That you're in love with her and she's in love with you  
G
G
G
G

You'll find while you're dancing  
D7
D7
D7  
 That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul a certain rhythm that you  
D7
D7
D7
G  
 Can't control and you will do The Continental all the time



# The Way You Look Tonight Dorothy Fields, Jerome Kern (1936)

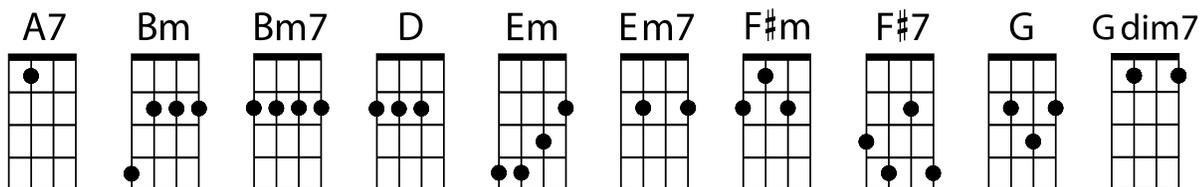
D Bm Em7 A7 F#m Bm7  
 Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold  
 G Em/ A7/ D Bm7  
 I will feel a-glow just thinking of you  
 Em7/ G/ A7 D Em7 A7 A7  
 And the way you look tonight

**2 beats  
per chord**

D Bm Em7 A7 F#m Bm7  
 You're lovely, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft  
 G Em/ A7/ D Bm7  
 There is nothing for me but to love you  
 Em7/ G/ A7 D Gdim D D  
 And the way you look tonight

Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em7  
 With each word your tenderness grows  
 Bm7 Bm7 G A7  
 Tearing my fear apart  
 Bm7 Bm7 Em7 Em  
 And that laugh that wrinkles your nose  
 Bm// Bm7// F#7  
 Touches my foolish heart

D Bm Em7 A7 F#m Bm7  
 You're lovely, never never change, keep that breathless charm  
 G Em/ A7/ D Bm7  
 Won't you please arrange it „cause I love you  
 Em7/ G/ A7 D  
 Just the way you look tonight



# Sweet Leilani

Harry Owens (1937)

Each chord is a very slow two beats

G G G G7 C Cm  
Sweet Leilani heavenly flower  
G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7  
Nature fashioned roses kissed with dew (*my sweet Leilani eh*)  
D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7  
And then she placed them in a bower (*my sweet Leilani eh*)  
D7 G

It was the start of you

G G G7 C Cm

Sweet Leilani heavenly flower

G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

I dreamed of paradise for two (*my sweet Leilani eh*)

D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

You are my paradise completed (*my sweet Leilani eh*)

D7 G D7 G

You are my dream come true

G G G7 C Cm

Sweet Leilani heavenly flower

G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

Tropic skies are jealous as they shine (*my sweet Leilani eh*)

D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

I think they're jealous of your blue eyes (*oh lovely Leilani eh*)

D7 G

Jealous because you're mine

G G G7 C Cm

Sweet Leilani heavenly flower

G D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

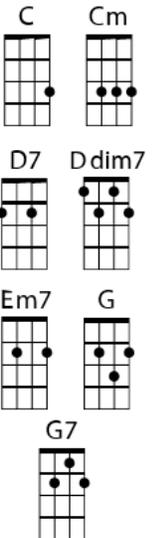
I dreamed of paradise for two (*my sweet Leilani eh*)

D7 G Em7/ Ddim7/ D7

You are my paradise completed (*my sweet Leilani eh*)

D7 G D7 G

You are my dream come true



# Thanks for the Memory

Ralph Rainger, Leo Robin (1938)

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 Thanks for the memory of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//  
 The Parthenon and moments on the Hudson River Line. How lovely it was!

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 Thanks for the memory of rainy afternoons swingy Harlem tunes  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// Bb7//  
 And motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes. How lovely it was!

Eb Bb7 Eb Edim7  
 Many's the time that we feasted and many's the time that we fasted  
 G// Em// Am// D7// Dm7// G7// G+   
 Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted we did have fun and no harm done

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 And thanks for the memory of sunburns at the shore nights in Singapore  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//  
 You might have been a headache but you never were a bore, so thank you so much

G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 Thanks for the memory of sentimental verse nothing in my purse  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// G7//  
 And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse." How lovely it was

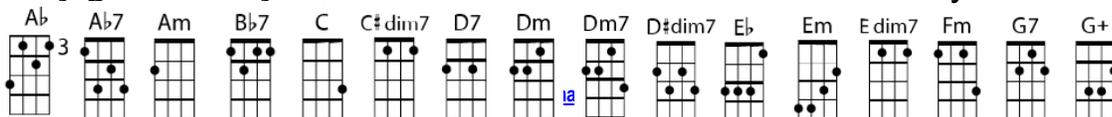
G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 Thanks for the memory of lingerie with lace Pilsner by the case  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7// Dm Fm// Bb7//  
 And how I jumped the day you trumped my one-and-only ace. How lovely it was!

Eb Bb7 Eb Edim7  
 We said goodbye with a highball, then I got as "high" as a steeple  
 G// Em// Am// D7// Dm7// G7// G+   
 But we were intelligent people no tears, no fuss, hurray for us

I'm a fermata:  
hold me!



G7 C C// C#dim// G7// C//  
 So, thanks for the memory and strictly entre-nous darling how are you?  
 C#dim// G7// C#dim// Dm7//  
 And how are all the little dreams that never did come true?  
 D#dim7// C// Ab7  Dm7 G7// Ab C↓  
 Aw'fily glad I met you, cheer-i-o and toodle-oo and thank you so much



**When You Wish Upon a Star** Lee Harline, Ned Washington (1940)

C Ebdim F G7

Two beats per chord except

Four beats per chord in gray box

C A7 Dm F  
When you wish upon a star

Sung by Cliff "Ukulele  
Ike" Edwards.

G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C  
Makes no difference who you are

Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C G7  
Any - thing your heart desires will come to you

C A7 Dm F G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C  
If your heart is in your dream no request is too ex - treme

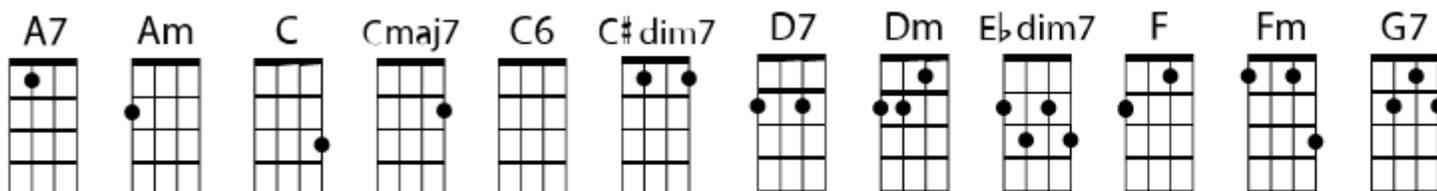
Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C C  
When you wish upon a star as dream - ers do

Dm G7 Cmaj7 C6 G7 C#dim/ G7/ Ebdim C  
Fate is kind. She brings to those who love

Am D7 Fm G7  
The sweet fulfillment of their secret long - ing

C A7 Dm F G7 F G7/ Ebdim/ C  
Like a bolt out of the blue fate steps in and sees you through

Am Ebdim Dm F Dm G7 C Fm Cmaj7  
When you wish u - pon a star your dreams come true



# Swinging on a Star

Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke (1944)

E7 A7 D7 G  
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar  
E7 A7 D7 G  
And be better off than you are or would you rather be a mule / pig / fish?

G// C// G// C// G// C// G  
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, he kicks up at anything he hears  
A7 D7 A7 D7  
His back is brawny and his brain is weak. He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak  
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G  
And by the way if you hate to go to school you may grow up to be a mule

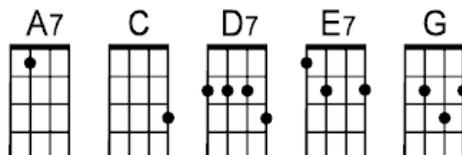
## <Chorus>

G// C// G// C// G// C// G  
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face. His shoes are a terrible disgrace  
A7 D7 A7 D7  
He's got no manners when he eats his food. He's fat and lazy and extremely rude  
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G  
But if you don't care a feather or a fig you may grow up to be a pig

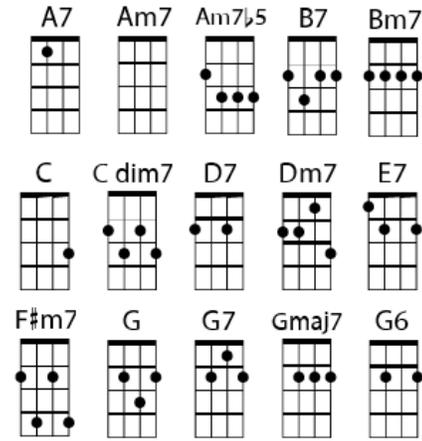
## <Chorus>

G// C// G// C// G// C// G  
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook. He can't write his name or read a book  
A7 D7 A7 D7  
And to fool the people is his only thought, though he's slippery he still gets caught  
G// C// G// E7// A7// D7// G  
But then if that sort of life is what you wish you may grow up to be a fish

E7 A7 D7 G  
All the monkeys aren't in the zoo. Every day you meet quite a few  
E7 A7 D7 G// A7//  
So you see it's all up to you. You can better than you are  
D7 G// A7// D7 G  
You could be swinging on a star You could be swinging on a star



# It Might As Well Be Spring Richard Rogers, Oscar Hammerstein II (1945)

<p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7   G6                    G</p> <p>The things I used to like    I don't like anymore</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                            G6                    G7</p> <p>I want a lot of other things I've never had before</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    Am7b5   G    G    Am7   D7                    G    G</p> <p>It's just like mother says            I sit around and mope</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    Am7    G    G                    Am7    D7    G    G</p> <p>Pretending I am wonderful and knowing I'm a dope</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    G                    G</p> <p>I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    Dm7                    G7</p> <p>I'm as jumpy as puppet on a string</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    Cdim7                    G    G                    Am7    D7    Gmaj7                    G6</p> <p>I'd say that I had spring fever            but I know it isn't spring</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    G                    G</p> <p>I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    Dm7                    G7</p> <p>Like a nightingale without a song to sing</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    Cdim7                    G    G                    Am7 D7                    G    G</p> <p>O why should I have spring fever            when it isn't even spring</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    C                    Bm7                    Bm7</p> <p>I keep wishing I were somewhere else</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dm7                    G7                    C                    C</p> <p>Walking down a strange new street</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    C                    F#m7    B7                    E7                    A7                    G                    D7</p> <p>Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    G                    G</p> <p>I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G                    Gmaj7                    Dm7                    G7</p> <p>I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing</p> <p style="text-align: center;">C                    Cdim7                    G    G                    Am7    D7                    B7                    E7</p> <p>I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud            or a robin on the wing</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A7    A7                    D7                    D</p> <p>But I feel so gay in a melancholy way</p> <p style="text-align: center;">G7                    G7                    A7    A7                    G    G    D7    D7                    G</p> <p>That it might as well be spring            It might as well be spring</p>	
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# In the Cool, Cool, Cool of the Evening

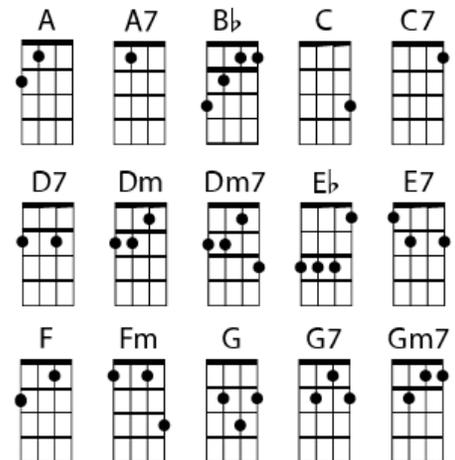
Hoagy Carhichael, Johnny Mercer (1951)

A D A D A D A A  
 Sue wants a barbecue Sam wants to boil a ham Grace wants a Bouillabaisse stew  
 Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Bb  
 Jake wants a weeny bake, steak and a layer cake, he'll get the tummy ache too  
 C7 F C7 F  
 We'll rent a tent or a teepee. Let the town crier cry  
 D7 G D7 G7  
 And if it's R S V P, this'll be my reply

The version in the movie "Here Comes the Groom" is more than twice as long as this popular version, includes a bridge, and each chorus shares only the first line of the lyrics.

C C C// A7// Dm7  
 In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin' tell 'em I'll be there  
 G7 G7 G7 C//  
 In the cool, cool, cool of the evening better save a chair  
 G7// C C C// Gm7// F  
 When the party's getting a glow on and singin' fills the air  
 F// Fm// C// A7// Dm// G7// C// E7//  
 In the shank of the night when the doin's are right you can tell 'em I'll be there

A D A D  
 "Whee," said the bumblebee, "let's have a jubilee."  
 A D A A  
 "When?" sat the prairie hen, "Soon?"  
 Bb Eb Bb Eb  
 "Shore!" said the dinosaur, "Where?" said the grizzly bear  
 Bb Eb Bb Bb  
 "Under the light of the moon?"  
 C7 F C7 F  
 "How about you brother jackass?" everyone gaily cried  
 D7 G D7 G7  
 "You comin' to the fracas?" Over his specks he sighed



C C C// A7// Dm7  
 In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin' tell 'em I'll be there  
 G7 G7 G7 C//  
 In the cool, cool, cool of the evening with slick 'em on my hair  
 G7// C C C// Gm7// F  
 When the party's getting a glow on and singin' fills the air  
 F// Fm// C// A7// Dm// G7// C  
 If I ain't in the clink and there's sumt'in to drink you can tell 'em I'll be there

**2 beats per chord in the first two lines of each verse, 4 beats everywhere else.**