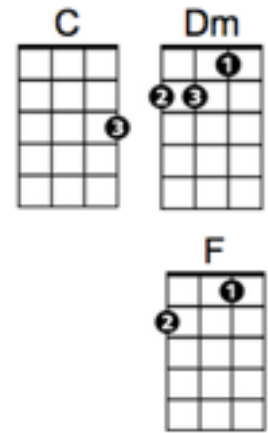


Beginner Ukulele Lesson #3: DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY by Bobby McFerrin
 Beginner Uke arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 Tutorial video at <http://youtube.com/cynthialinmusic>

1 2 3 4

swing strum: d du | d du | d du | d du



VERSE 1:

C **Dm**
 Here is a little song I wrote, You might want to sing it note for note

F C
 Don't worry be happy

C Dm
 In every life we have some trouble, When you worry you make it double

F C
 Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS

C Dm F C
 Ooh -ooh, ooh -ooh Don't worry , Ooh-ooh be happy, ooh -ooh Don't worry be happy

VERSE 2

C Dm
 Ain't got no place to lay your head, Somebody came and took your bed

F C
 Don't worry be happy

C Dm
 The land lord say your rent is late , He may have to litigate

F C
 Don't worry be happy Look at me I'm happy

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3

C Dm
 Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style Ain't got not girl to make you smile

F C
 Don't worry be happy

C Dm
 Cause when you worry Your face will frown, And that will bring everybody down

F C
 Don't worry be happy, don't worry, be happy now

REPEAT CHORUS

El tram de Opcina (Unknown)

C
G7
 E anche el tram de Opcina xe nato disgrazià
C
 vignindo zò per Scorcola una casa'l ga ribaltà
F
 Bona de Dio che jera giorno de lavor
C
G7
C
 che dentro no ghe jera che'l povero frenador

CHORUS

C
G7
 E come la bora che vien e che va
C
 i disi che'l mondo se ga ribaltà
F
 E come la bora che vien e che va
C
G7
C
G7
C
 i disi che'l mondo se ga ribaltà

C
G7
 Co'l due se va a Servola, co'l quatro in Arsenal
C
 col sie se va a Barcola, col zingue in Ospedal
F
 con l'uno in zimitero, co'l sete a la staziòn
C
G7
C
 co'l nove in manicomio, co'l diese in canòn

CHORUS

.....

C
G7
 E anche ste mulete tute mate pe'l capèl
C
 le zerca de acompagnarse a qualche bel putèl
F
 ma co i riva a casa se senti un gran bordèl
C
G7
C
 e pare, mare e fia copa simisi co'l martèl

CHORUS

.....

C
G7
 L'Italia ga pan bianco, la Francia ga bon vin
C
 Trieste ga putele tute piene de morbìn
F
 Carbòn ga l'Inghiltera, la Russia ga cavial
C
G7
C
 e l'Austria ga capuzi che no se pol magnar

CHORUS

.....

C
G7
 E anche ste mulete xe nate carigade
C
 le tira zo le cotole per meterse le braghe
F
 le fuma come cogome, le legi el Grand Hotel
C
G7
C
 e pare, mare e fia copa simisi co'l martèl

CHORUS

.....

