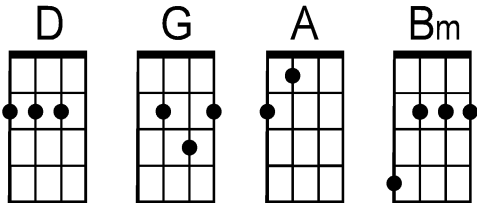


Garden Party

by Ricky Nelson (1972)



Intro: D . A . | G . A . . | D . . . |
(oo oo oo oo oooooo)

D | G | D | G |
I went to a gar-den par-ty, to remi-nisce with my old friends.

D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
A chance to share old mem-o—ries, and play our songs a—gain.

. | D | G | D | G |
When I got to the gar-den pa-rty, they all knew my name.

. | D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
But no one re—cog—nized me I didn't look the same.

. . . . | G | A | D | G | A | D |
Chorus: But it's all right— now I learned my less-on well
. . . . | G | D | G | A | D |
You see, you can't please— ev-ery one so you gotta please your-self

D | G | D | G |
Peo-ple came from miles a—round. Ev-ery one was there.

D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
Yo-ko brought her wal—rus. There was mag-ic in the air.

. | D | G | D | G |
And o—ver in the cor-ner much to my sur-prise

D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
Mis-ter Hughes hid in Dy-lan's shoes, wearing his dis—guise.

. . . . | G | A | D | G | A | D |
Chorus: But it's all right— now I learned my less-on well
. . . . | G | D | G | A | D |
You see, you can't please— ev-ery one so you got-ta please your-self

D | G | D | G |
I played them all the old songs. I thought that's why they came.

D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
No one heard the mu—sic. We didn't look the same.

. | D | G | D | G |
I said he—llo to Ma-ry Lou. She be—longs to me.

. . . . | D | A | D | Bm | G | A | D |
When I sang a song a-bout a honk-y—tonk, it was time to leave.

Chorus: But it's all right— now I learned my less-on well

You see, you can't please— ev-ery one so you gotta please your-self

Some-one opened up a clo-set door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode

Playin' gui—tar like a ringin' a bell and lookin' like he should.

If you gotta play at gar-den par-ties, I wish you a lot—ta luck.

But if mem-o—ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck.

Chorus: But it's all right— now I learned my less-on well

You see, you can't please— ev-ery one so you got-ta please your-self

But it's all right— now I learned my less-on well

You see, you can't please— ev-ery one so you got-ta please your-self

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2 - 7/2/17)