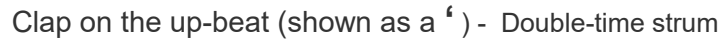


by Michael Franti



And that's the sound_____ of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

And that's the sound_____ of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

(Ya ya, Here we go)

Bridge: (spoken rap-style)

Gm ' . . . ' . . . **Bb** ' . . . ' . . .
I want to go where the summer never ends, with my **UKE** on the beach there with all of my friends

Gm ' . ' . ' . ' . **Bb** ' . ' . ' . ' .
The sun's so hot and the waves in motion, and everything smells like sun-tan lo-tion

Gm . ' . ' . ' . ' . **Bb** . ' . ' . ' . ' .
The o-cean and the girls so sweet, so kick off ya shoes and re-lax ya feet

They say that mira-cles are never ceas-in' and every single soul needs a little re-leasin'

The stereo bumpin' till the sun goes down, and I only want to hear that sound

Chorus:

And that's the sound of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

And that's the sound of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

Mute strum

You're the one I wan-na be with, when the sun goes down.

You're the one I wan-na be with, when the sun goes down.

Eb ' . ' . ' . ' | **Cm** ' . ' . ' .
You're the one I wan-na be with, when the sun goes down.

Bb ' . ' . ' . ' | **Bb** (-----~~Stop~~-----)
You're the one I wan-na be with, when the sun goes...

Chorus:

And that's the sound of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

And that's the sound of sun—shine— coming do—o—own—

End:

Ay-ay, **F** Hay— ay **Eb** Ay— ay
(When the sun goes down) (When the sun goes do

ay-Hay-Ay-ay_____

(When the sun goes down)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 3/4/21)