Ukulele Student Book Two



yellowjącketstudio.com



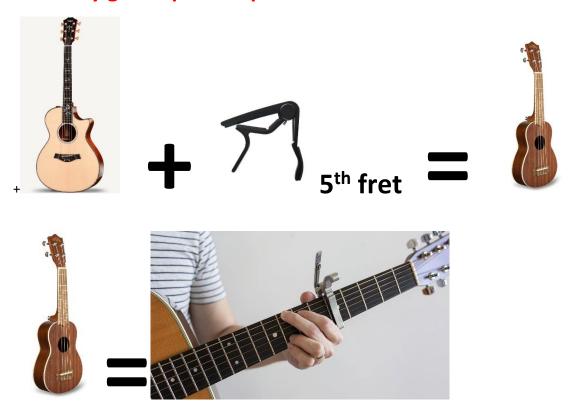


Why Start Ukulele?

It's is one of the easiest, fastest & most portable instruments to learn. If you struggle with guitar, ukulele is perfect. It's a small guitar. All of the strumming, picking patterns, & chord groupings are the same. The strings are nylon, the neck is thinner the chords are smaller & easier. It is far less physical. You can play on it all day with little pain or strain. Your advancement will come quickly & all of your skill can be used to learn or advance on the guitar.

What If I Don't Have A Ukulele?

Take any guitar put a capo on the 5th fret. You have a ukulele!





Ukulele Student Book Two





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Practice daily, even 15 mins per day is better than 2 hours of practice all done one day a week. Imagine your Dr. said you needed more cheese in your diet. Better to eat a slice per day then a whole chunk in one sitting.

Use the senses- The eye sees full motion. The ear is shaped like a funnel. A small bone the size of a hair vibrates sending a signal to your brain the is instantly decoded. The strength of your hand is the thumb. Make sure it is properly placed behind the neck so when you need presure it's there for you. If a chord sounds muffled, hit each string separately to find the problem. The finger tips have more nerves than any place in the body except your lips. Move them so the string rings clear. Only a crocodile mouth has more sensors.

Note never kiss a crocodile, your lips with surely loose all their sensitivity.





Use & always protect your

brain. It is infinite, it takes in 6 million bits of information per second. Rewriting, proof reading, duplicating your DNA, it controls heart rate, blood presure, repairs injuries, rebuilds you & much, much, much more. All that you don't want to think of is done subconsciously so you can focus on your ukulele.









How To Practice & Increase Your Skills

Use your voice. Two hundred muscels work together as one to create speesh. Say strum directions. Down, down up, down up...1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & Try reading song lyrics. This is great training for timing.

Build your chord collection. Try to add a few chords per week. Practice transitions-- Switch back & forth from chord to chord always with the same fingers. Slowly, accuracy matters most.





"I'm takin down a whole cord today!" "Oh yea, I'm takin'down 2!"



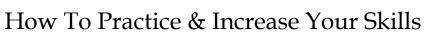
"I'm takin dem all down!"











Remember slow & steady wins the race. Practice tapping your foot on strum 1, while playing 1st strum louder, as you count 1, 2, 3, 4 after mastering tap your foot on a different beat & make a different strum louder.

How to sing & play. Use slow, down strums for each chord, with the # of times the pattern asks for it, then read the words. You may need to repeat often. Without this step the hand may want to follow your voice or the voice follows the hand. At 1st it may sound like raining cats & dogs. That's normal, stick with it you will find your voice placement. It will become like muscle memory. After you have mastered the strum pattern separately, you have not mastered strum until you can do it without thinking. Add your lyrics, soon you will be able to sing or say the words while strumming.









Ways To Play



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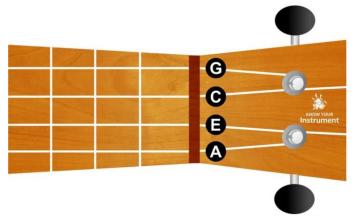


Inner thumb



The whole hand

Ukulele Tuning & Strum Patterns





G-----Giant

C----Crocs

E-----Eat

A-----Anything U=UP D=DOWN
Sway DDUU Glide UUDD IZ DDUD UDU
Country D DUD DU Island D DU UDU



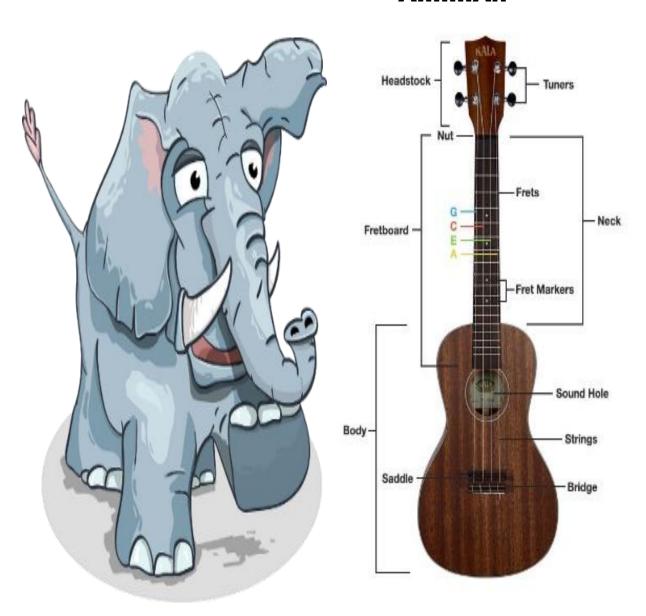
Or memorize the strings from bottom to top.

G..... Grass

C..... Chews

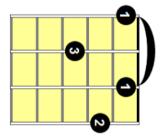
E.....Elephant

A.....An

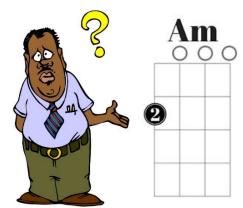


How to Read Chords????





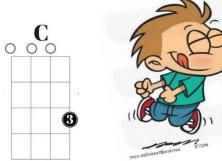
G#dim--- I always thought chords should be written like this G#dim chord, so it looks like your instructors ukulele. The chord standing up like the Am may confuse a new student, but this lower example of the Am is the way you will see chords written.



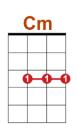
O is for open notes. The boxes are

frets. The lines are strings. The 2 is the finger number.

Chord Emotions

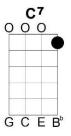


Any chord that is just a letter & it can include a # sharpe, or b flat symbol is a major cord or happy, happy



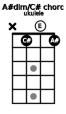


A little m, is always a minor chord, sad, or dark.



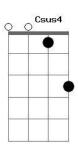


7 is a 7th chord, sounds like a?





Diminished Sounds like a shreek.



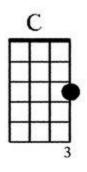


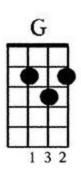


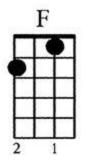
Sus adds suspense.

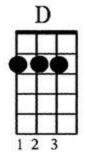
The best songs are a mix of emotion.

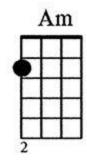
Most Common Chords

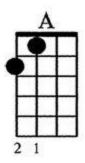


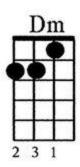


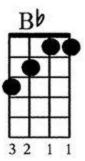


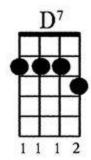


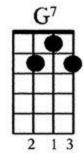


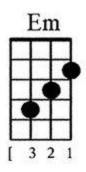


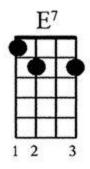


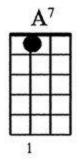


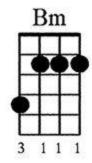


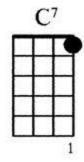


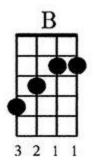


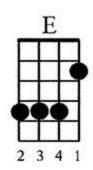


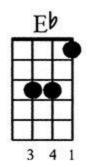


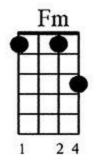


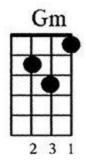














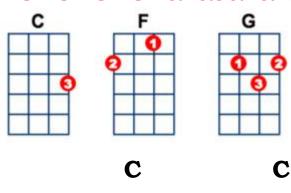








DUDUDUDU 1&2&3&4& Strum 2nd D & D 4th Louder





Don't worry about a thing, cause every little

C

C

F

things gonna be alright. Singin Don't worry about

C F

a thing, cause every little things gonna be

C C

alright. Rise up this morning, smiled with the

G

C

 \mathbf{F}

rising sun. Three little birds picth by my door

C

G

step singing sweet songs of melodies pure &

10





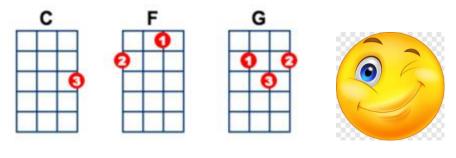








DUDUDUDU 1&2&3&4& Strum 2nd D & D 4th Louder



Fx1 Cx1

true. Sayin' this ismy message to you,u,u, singin'Repete Top

Cx3

don't u-u sing in' don't worry about a thing-cause
Fx1
C

every little thing gonna be alright. Sing-in

.....Repete bottom

G

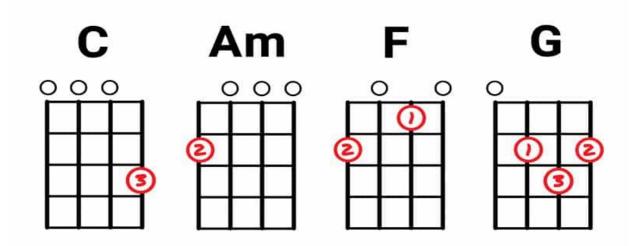
Riff A 1 & 2 e & a 3 & 4 & C -0 -2 -0 -2 -0







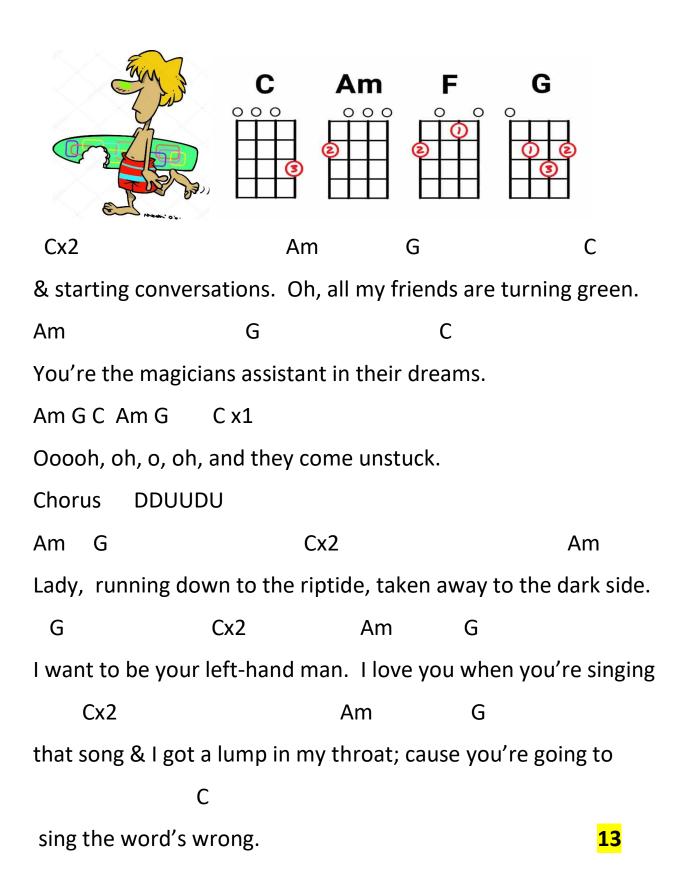


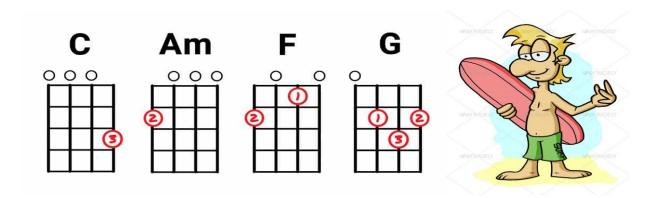


Intro Am G C Am G C D DU DU D

 $\mathsf{Am} \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{C}\,\mathsf{x2} \quad \mathsf{Am} \qquad \mathsf{G}$

I was scared of dentists & the dark. I was scared of pretty girls





Am G C Am

There's this movie that I think you'll like. This guy decides to

G C Am G

quit his job & heads to New York city. This cowboy's running

C Am G C

from himself, & she's been living on the highest shelf.

Am G C Am G C 1

Ooooh, oh o oh & they come unstuck.

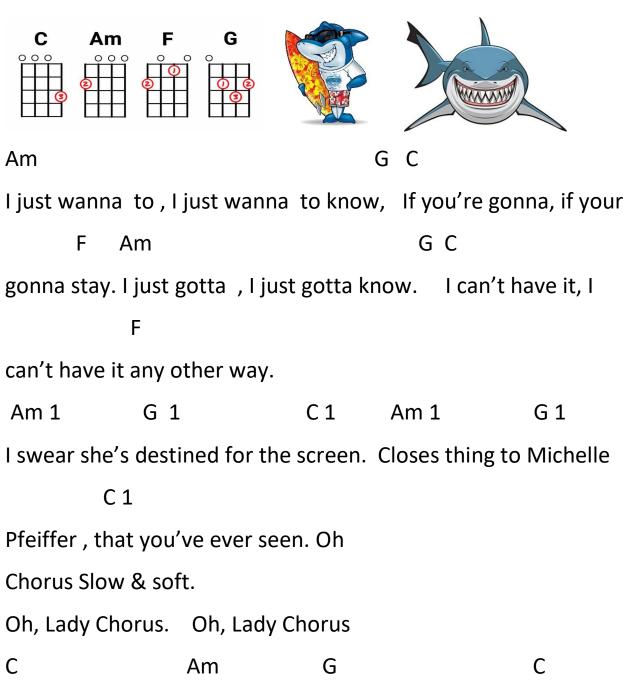
Chorus. DDUUDU

Solo A

E H --3-- H

C---2---- ---4 --4-- Repeat x4

G



I got a lump in my throat cause, you're gonna get the words wrong.

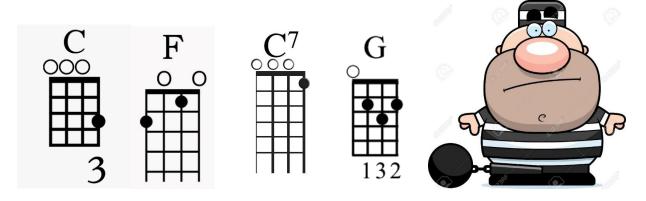
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Constant Sorrow



DDUDDDUDx1 Or DDUDUDx1 Or GUDCUDx1

Intro C	G	C	
С	G	С	

In constant sorrow all his days.

C C7 F

I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen

G C C7

trouble all my days. I bid farewell to old

F G

Kentucky, the place where I was born &

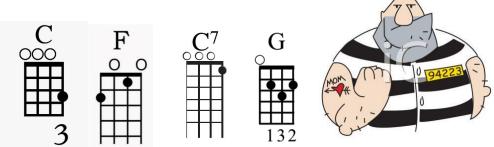
C

raised.





Constant Sorrow



ш	3 #		132		V
DDU	DDDUI	Ox1 Or	DDUD	UDx1 Or	GUDCUDx
G		C			
The pl	ace that he	was born ar	nd raised.		
С		C 7	F		
For six	long years	I've been	in trouble,	no	
	G	С			
pleasu	re here on e	earth I found	. For in thi	İS	
(C 7	F		G	
world	I'm bound t	to ramble, I h	nave no fr	iends	
	С		G		
to help	me now.	He has no fr	iends to h	elp him	
C		C 7		F	
now. I	It's fare the	e well to my	y old true	lover,	
	G	С			
I neve	r expect to	see you aga	in. For l'n	n	17

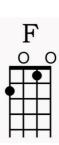


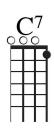


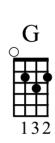














DDUDDDUDx1 Or DDUDUDx1 Or GUDCUDx1

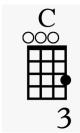
		•				
	C 7		F			
bound to r	ide that north	ern rail	road, perhaps			
G	С	C G				
I'll die upo	n this train. P	erhaps	he'll die upon			
С		C 7	F			
this train.	You can bur	y me in	some deep			
	G		С			
valley, for	many years v	vhere I	may lay.			
	C 7	F				
And you r	nay learn to l	ove and	other, while I am			
G	C		G			
sleeping	in my grave.	While	he is sleeping in			
C			C 7			

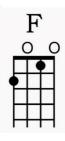
his grave. Maybe your friends think I'm just a

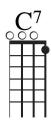


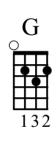














DDUDDDUDx1 Or DDUDUDx1 Or GUDCUDx1

F G C

stranger. My face you never will see no more.

C7 F

But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet

G C G

you on God's golden shore. He'll meet you on 19

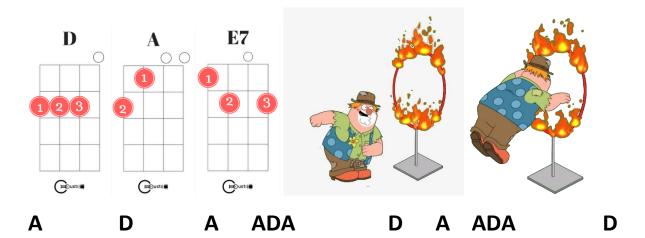
C

God's golden shore.









Love is a burning thing & it makes a fiery ring. Bound by wild

A ADA D A

desires. I feel into a ring of fire.

E7x2 D A E7x2

I feel into a burning ring of fire. I went down down & the

D A E7 A

flames went higher. And it burns, burns, the ring of fire,

E7 A

the ring of fire.

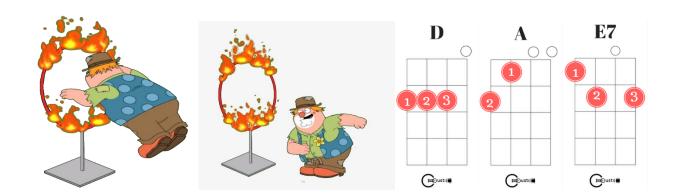












Α D Α **ADA ADA** D Α The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet. I feel D A ADA D Α for you like a child ,oh but the fire went wild. E7x2 D Α **E7**

I feel into a burning ring of fire. I went down down & the

D Ax3 E7 A

flames went higher. And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire,

E7 A E7 A E7 A

the ring of fire. the ring of fire. 21





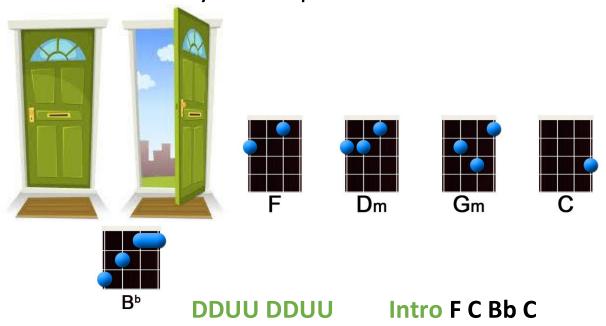








Let My Love Open The Door



F C Bb C F C Bb C When people keep repeating. That you'll never fall in love.

F C Bb C F

When everybody keeps retreating. Oh, but you can seem to

C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm C get enough. Let my love open the dooor. Let my love open

Bb C Dm C Bb C F C Bb C

the door. Let my love open the door. To your heart. 22









Let My Love Open The Door

	F		C	E	3 b	С	ĺ	F	(С		Bb	C
Low (L	.et m	y lov	e oper	the d	loor	, le	t n	ny Ic	ve o	pen	the	doo	r.)
		F	C	Вb	C	2			F		C		
When	every	/thin	g feels	all ov	er.	W	/he	n ev	eryl/	oody	see	ems	
Bb	С		F	C	Bb)		С		F			
unkind	l. ľ	II giv	e you a	a four	leaf	fclo	ver		Take	all t	the v	worr	У
С	Bk)	C										
out of	your	mind	l .										
Dm						G	îm						
I have	the o	only l	cey to	your h	near	rt. I	car	n sto	р ус	u fr	om 1	fallin	g
	Bb						C						
apart.	Relea	ase yo	oursel	f from	mis	sery	. 0	nly	one	thin	g go	nna	set
you fre	e tha	at's.											
	F	С	Bb		F		C	Bb					
That's	my lo	ove,		that's	my	lov	e.					23	









Let My Love Open The Door

Dm	C	Bb C	Dm C	Bb	C
Let my l	ove oper	the door, l	et my love o	pen the do	or,
Dm	C	Bb C	(F	C Bb	C)x2
let my lo	ove open	the door,	to your hea	art.	
Slow D st	trum F	С	F		Bb
Whe	n traged	y befalls you,	don't let th	nem bring y	ou down.
F	C		F		Bb
Love car	n cure yo	ur problem, y	ou're so luc	ky that I am	n around.
F	С	Bb	F C	Bb	
Let my l	ove oper	the door, le	t my love op	en the doo	or,
Dm	С	Bb	F		
let my lo	ove open	the door, to	your heart.		24



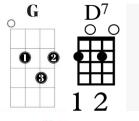


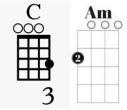


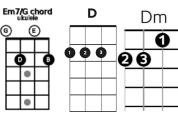
Edelweiss

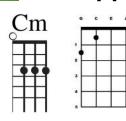
DUD UDUx1















G D7 G C G Em7

E-del-weiss, e-del-weiss, every morning you

Am D7 G

D7

G

C

G

D7

greet me. Small & white, clean & bright, you look happy to

G G

D7

D7

meet me. Blossom of snow, may you

G

G C

D D7 G

Dm

bloom & grow, bloom & grow forever. Edelweiss,



Edelweiss

C Cm G

edelweiss, bless

D7 G G

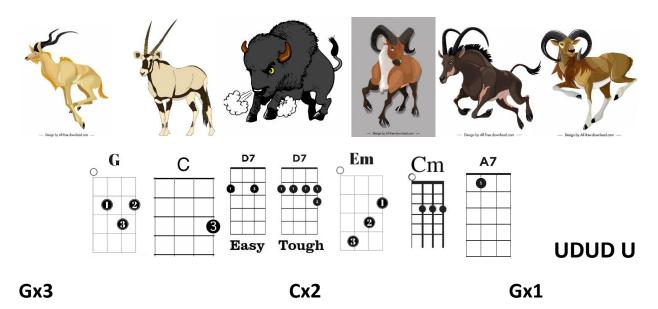
my home land forever.







Home On The Range



Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam, where the deer & the A7x1 D7x2 Gx2 Cx2

antelope play. Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word & the

Gx1 D7x1 Gx2

skies are not cloudy all day.

Gx1 D7x1 Gx2 Emx1 A7x1 D7x2

Home, home on the range, where the deer & the antelope play.

Gx2 Cx1 Cmx1 Gx1

Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word & the skies are not 27

D7x1 Gx2







cloudy all day.

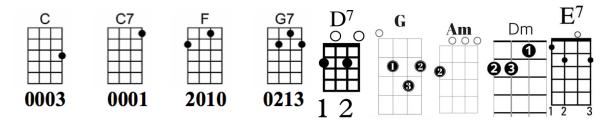






Do-RE-Mi

DDUU



Cx4 G7x4

Doe a deer, a female deer. Ray a drop of

Cx4 Fx4

Golden sun. Me a name I call myself. Far, a

Cx1 C7x1

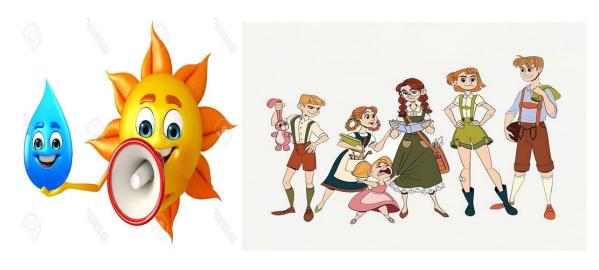
Long, long way to run. Sew a needle pulling

Fx2 D7x2

Gx2 E7x2

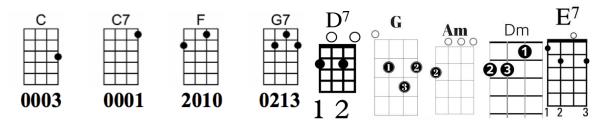
28

thread. La a note to follow sew. Tea, a drink



Do-RE-Mi

DDUU



Amx2 C7x2 Fx1 Dmx1 G7x2
with jam & bread that will bring us back
Cx2 C7x2 Fx1 Dmx1G7x2 Cx2 C7x2
to do! That will bring us back to do! 29





GDU Gallop

Do Re Mi



C chord ukulele

Fx3

Dmx2 G7x2

Do-re-mi -fa -so -la- ti- Repeat x 3

Cx1

do!

G
C---O-----2----4----5-----7----9-----11----12----- C
E Do re mi fa so la ti do
A



Count On Me





D D DUDU D D DUDU

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Cx4 Intro

Cx2 Emx2

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea,

Amx1

Gx1 Fx2

Cx2

I'll sail the world to find you. If you ever find yourself

Emx2 Amx1

Gx1

Fx2 31

lost in the dark & you can't see. I'll be the light to guide you.



Count On Me

Pre-Chorus

Dmx2 Emx2 Fx2

Find out what we're made of, when we are called to help our

Gx2

friend in need. Chorus

Cx2 Emx2 Amx1 Gx1 Fx2

You can count on me like 1,2,3 I'll be there & I know when

Fx2 Cx2 Emx2 Amx1 Gx1

I need it. I can count on you like 4,3,2 & you'll be there.

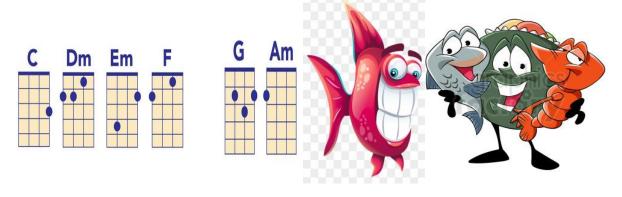
Fx2 Cx2

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yea.

Emx2 Amx1 Gx1 Fx1 Gx1

Ooooooooh, Ooooooooh, Yeah, yeah 32

Count On Me



Cx2 Emx2

If you're tossin' & you're turnin' & you just can't sleep.

Amx1 Gx1 Fx2 Cx2

I'll sing a song, beside you. And if you ever forget how

Emx2 Amx1 Gx1 Fx2

much you really mean to me. Every day I will remind you.

Pre-Chorus

Dmx2 Emx2 Fx2

We find out what we're made of, when we are called to help Gx2

our friend in need. Chorus

Bridge

Dmx2 Emx2 Amx2 Gx2

You'll always have my shoulder when you cry 33





Count On Me

Dmx2 Emx2 Fx2 Gx2

I'll never let go, never say goodbye, you know. Chorus

Cx2 Emx2 Amx1 Gx1 Fx2

You can count on me like 1,2,3 I'll be there & I know when

Fx2 Cx2 Emx2 Amx1 Gx1

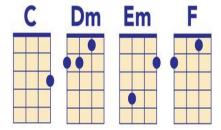
I need it. I can count on you like 4,3,2 & you'll be there.

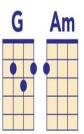
Fx2 Cx2 Emx2

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yea. Oooooh

Amx1 Gx1 Fx1 Gx1 C

Oooooooh, You can count on me cause I can count on you

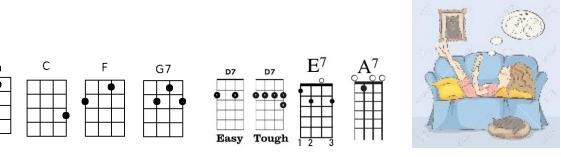






Beautiful Dreamer





C 1st strum loader Dm G7 DD UDx2 DD UDU x2

Beautiful Dreamer, wake unto me, starlight & dew drops are

C C Dm

waiting for thee. Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,

G7 C G7

lulled by the moonlight have all passed a way. Beautiful

C D7 G7

dreamer, queeen of my song. List while I woo thee with soft

C D7 G7

melody. Gone are the cares of life's busy throng, beautiful

C G7 C

dreamer awake unto me. Beautiful dreamer wake unto me.

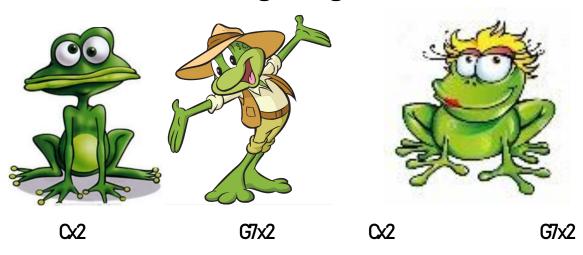
E7 A7 F C G7 C C 35







Frog Song



MMMah, went the little green frog one day. MMMah, went the little green frog.

MMah, went the little green frog one day, & they all went mmm, ah

Cx2 Cx2 G7x2

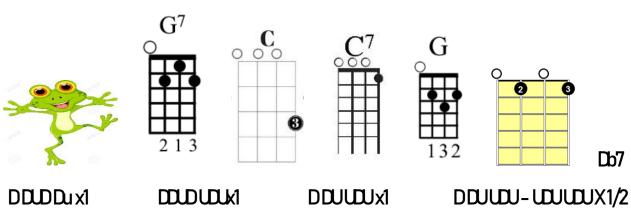
Chorus But we all knowfrog's go la, dee, da ,dee da, la dee da dee

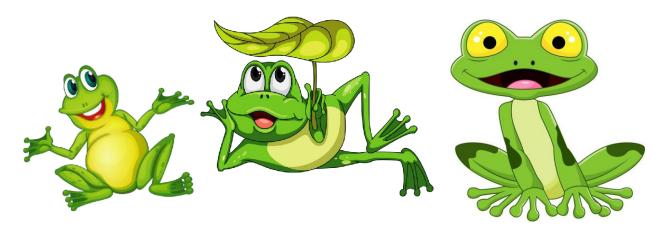
C/2 C/2 C/2

da, la dee da dee da we knowfrogs go la, dee da, dee da

G7x2 Cx1

dee da, they don't go mmm, mmm, ah. 36





Frog Song



Cx2 Gx2

Cx2

La, dee, da, da,da,dee,da, la la, dee dee da,

Cx2

Cx2 G7x2

Cx2

la dee da da la,dee la la dee da dee. do.

Cx2

C7x2

Dbdim7 x2

Gx4

Cx4

 $mm\eta$ ah $mm\eta$ ah, $mm\eta$ ah, $mm\eta$ ah $mm\eta$ $mm\eta$ $mm\eta$

Gx4

Cx4

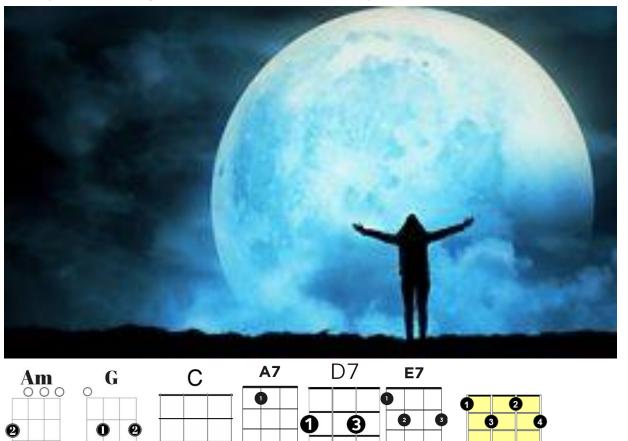
Mmm mmm mmm ah

Repeat page 1 Repeat Chorus

37



By The Light Of The Silvery Moon UDUD UD



Gx1 Gx2 A7x2 D7x2

G#dim

By the light, of the silvery moon. I want to spoon, to my honey

Gx1/2 G#dim1/2D7x1 Gx1

Cx1/2 E7x1/2

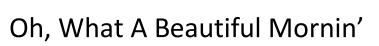
I'll croon love's- tune. Honey moon, keep a shining in June

Amx1 Gx1/2 D7x1/2 Gx1

your silvery beams will bring love dreams, we'll be cuddling

E7x1 A7x1/2 D7x1/2 Gx1/2Cx1/2 Gx1 ½=split UDU--DUD soon, by the silvery moon. G C 38





























DDUDU C

G7

C

G7

C

There's a bright haze on the meadow. There's a bright golden

G7

Am

Fm

C

G7

C

haze on the meadow. The corn is as high as an elephants

F

Cx2

Gdim

G7

eye. An' it looks like it's climbing right up to the sky.

Chorus

Cx2

Fsus F C

G7 Cx2

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day. I got a

Gbdim C F

G7

G7

C

beautiful feeling' everythings going my way.

C

G7

C

G7

C

All the cattle are standing like statues. All the cattle are 39



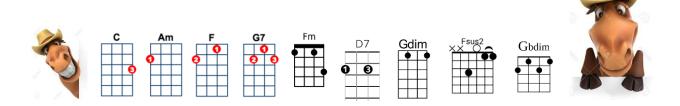






Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin'





G7		Am	F	C			G7		
standing like statues. They don't turn there heads as									
(C	F		Cx2				Gdim	
They s	see m	e ride b	y. But	a little	brown	Mavr	ick is	winkin	ng her
G7									
eye.	C	horus		Pos	st Choru	IS			
G7	Am	D7 C		G7	C				
All the	All the way. Oh, what a beautiful day.								
	C		G7		CX2	G7		C	
All the sounds of the earth are like music. All the sounds of									
G	7	ļ	Am F	m	С	G	i 7	C	
the earth are like music. The breeze is so busy, it don't miss									
F		С			Gdim		G7		
a tree	& an	Oľ wee	nnin'	willer	is laugh	ing at	me.	40	

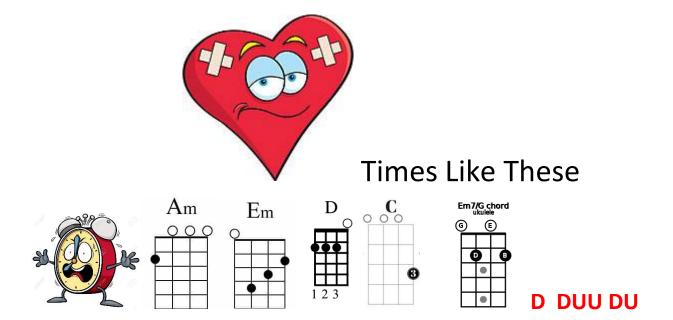


Chorus



Post Chorus





Dx2 Amx2

I, I'm a one-way motor way.

Cx2

Emx2

D_x2

I'm the one that drives away, follows you back home.

Dx2 Amx2

I, I'm a streetlight shining.

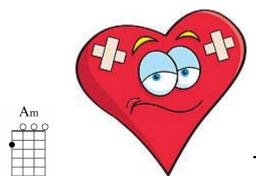
Cx2 Emx2

Dx2

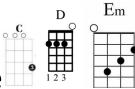
I'm a white light blinding bright burning off and on. 41













Chorus

C x1 Emx1

It's times like these you learn to live again.

Cx1 Emx1 Dx1 D DUUDU

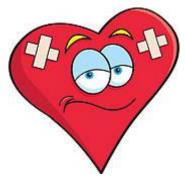
It's times like these you give and give again.

Cx1 Emx1 Dx1

It's times like these you learn to love again. 42

Cx1 Emx1 D

It's times like these time and time again.





Times Like These

Dx2 Amx2 D DUUDU

I, I'm a new day rising.

Cx2 Emx2 Dx2

I'm a brand new sky that hangs stars upon tonight

Dx2 Amx2

I, I'm a little divided.

Cx2 Emx2 Dx2

Do I stay and run away and leave it all behind?

Interlude (All 1 strum down) D C Em7 D C Em7 D

Chorus x2

Outro (All 1 strum down)

C Em7 D C Em7 D



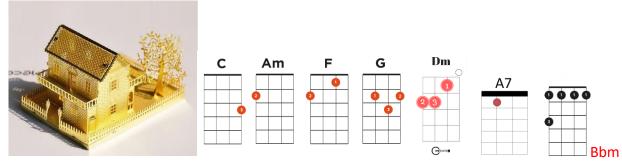
43

C Em7 D C Em7 D C





House Of Gold



Intro Cx4 Fast D DU U DU

C Note 3 strings muffed

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house

of gold? And when your father turns to stone, will you take

care of me?"

Cx2 Fx2 Ax2 Gx2

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house

Cx2 Fx2 Cx1 Gx1

of gold? And when your father turns to stone, will you take

Cx2 45









care of me?"

A7	Dm	Bbm	F				
nake you	queen of	everyth	ning you see.	I'll put you	on the		
	F	C	All 1 D stru	m			
l'll cure yo	ou of dese	ease.					
	Fx2		Amx2	Gx	2		
Let's say we up & left this town & turned our future upside-							
Cx2		Fx2	Cxi	L Gx1			
. We'll m	ake prete	nd that	you & me liv	ed ever afte	er		
y.							
	Fx2	2	Ax2		Gx2		
sked me ,	"Son, wh	en I gro	w old, will yo	ou buy me a	house		
2		Fx2		Cx1	Gx1		
d? And w	hen your	father t	turns to ston	e, will you t	ake		
x2					46		
	nake you I'll cure you Eay we up Cx2 We'll many Sked me, 2 d? And w	rake you queen of f I'll cure you of dese Fx2 ay we up & left thi Cx2 We'll make prete y. Fx2 sked me, "Son, wheel 2 d? And when your	rake you queen of everythe F C I'll cure you of desease. Fx2 Say we up & left this town of the company of th	rake you queen of everything you see. F C All 1 D struct I'll cure you of desease. Fx2 Amx2 Fx2 Amx2 Fx3 We up & left this town & turned our Cx2 Fx2 Cx3 We'll make pretend that you & me live Yy. Fx2 Ax2 Sked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you Fx2 Fx2 Ax2 Sked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you Ax2 Sked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you Ax3 Ax4 Ax5 Ax6 Ax7 Ax7 Ax7 Ax8 Ax8 Ax8 Ax8 Ax8	F C All 1 D strum I'll cure you of desease. Fx2 Amx2 Gx Fx2 Amx2 Gx Fxy we up & left this town & turned our future upsilon Cx2 Fx2 Cx1 Gx1 We'll make pretend that you & me lived ever after y. Fx2 Ax2 Sked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me and the company of		







care of me?"

F	A7	Dm	Bbm	F				
l w	ill make you	u queen c	of everythin	ng you see.	I'll put y	ou on t	he	
C		F	C All	1 D strum				
ma	p, I'll cure y	ou of de	sease.					
Cx2	2	I	Fx2	Ar	nx2			
Oh, & since we know that dreams are dead & life turns								
	Gx2		Cx2	Fx2	Cx1	Gx1		
pla	plans upon their head. I will plan to be a bum, so I just might							
Cx2	2							
bec	ome some	one.						
Cx2	<u>.</u>	F	< 2	Ax2		Gx2		
She asked me , "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house								
	Cx2		Fx	x2	Cx1 (6x1		
of g	gold? And	when you	ır father tu	rns to stone	, will yo	u take	47	







Cx2

care of me?"

F A7 Dm Bbm F

I will make you queen of everything you see. I'll put you on the

C F C All 1 D strum

map, I'll cure you of desease.

48



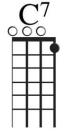


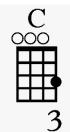
Country Roads

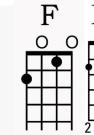


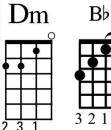


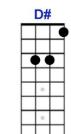
-Optional strumming













Fx2

Dmx2

Cx2

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue ridge mountains,

Bbx1

Fx2

Fx2

Dmx2

Shenandoah river. Life is old there, older than the trees,

Cx2

Bbx1

Fx2

younger than the mountains, growing, like a breeze.

49





Country Roads

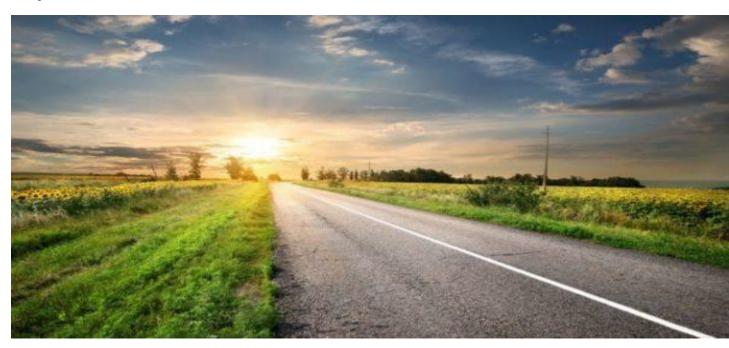
Chorus x2 each cord

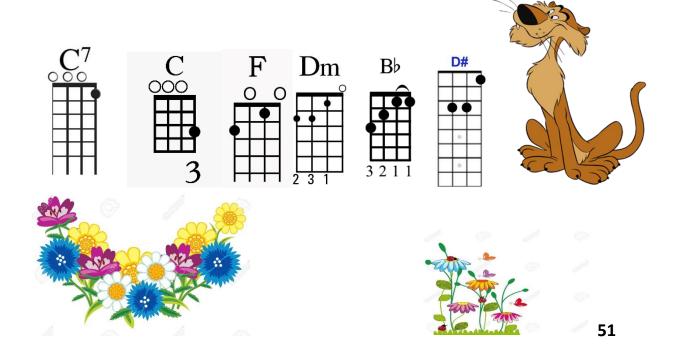
F		С	Dm	Bb				
Country roads, take me home. To the place I belong, West								
F	С		Bb	F	:			
Virginia, m	Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.							
Fx2	Dm	α2	Cx2	Bb	x1			
All my memories, gather around her, miner's lady, stranger to								
Fx2	Fx2	Dmx2		Cx2				
blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of								
	Bbx1	Fx2						
moonshin	e, teardrop ii	n my eye.						
Chorus								
Dmx1	Cx1	Fx2			Bbx2			
I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me; the radio								
Fx2	Cx2		Dmx1		Fx1			
reminds me of my home far away, & driving down the road I								
Bby	(1 Fx1		C	x1	C7x1 50			
get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday yesterda								

Country Roads

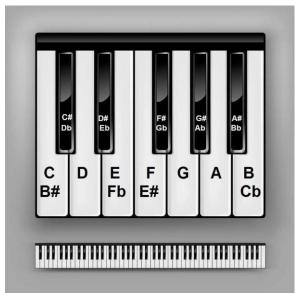
Chorus Slow-

Repeat Chorus-





Understanding Sharps & Flats



Were using piano because everything copies it.

A note can be called sharp # & or Flat b just as you may know by several titles or names.

A # or sharp means to make the tone higher by going up a half step, or moving to the next highest key whether black or white. For example C becomes C# by going to the black key to the right. You can # a note or chord on ukulele or guitar by moving the note or chord up 1 fret. Think sitting on a pin, it would raise your tone quickly.







A Flat b

To make a tone b or flat means to lower the tone by going to the next key black or white to the left. For example to make a B note flat move a half step to the left to Bb. To make a note or chord flat on guitar or ukulele move the note or chord 1 fret lower. Think of when the air lowers in your tire. It becomes flat.



Ukulele Student Book Two



