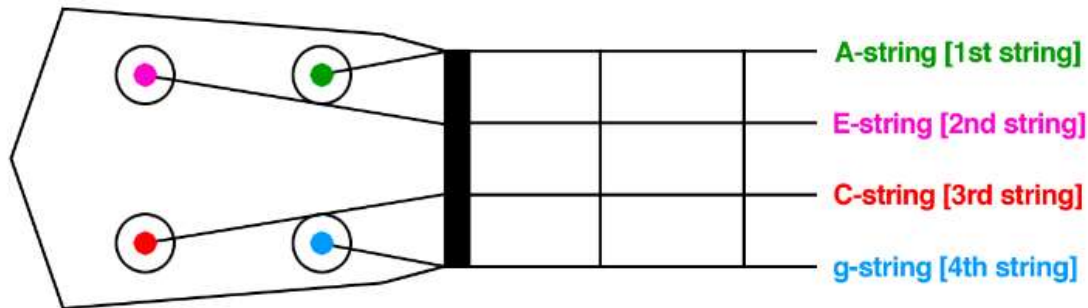


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Tuning the Ukulele

Goto: www.UkeBuddy.com

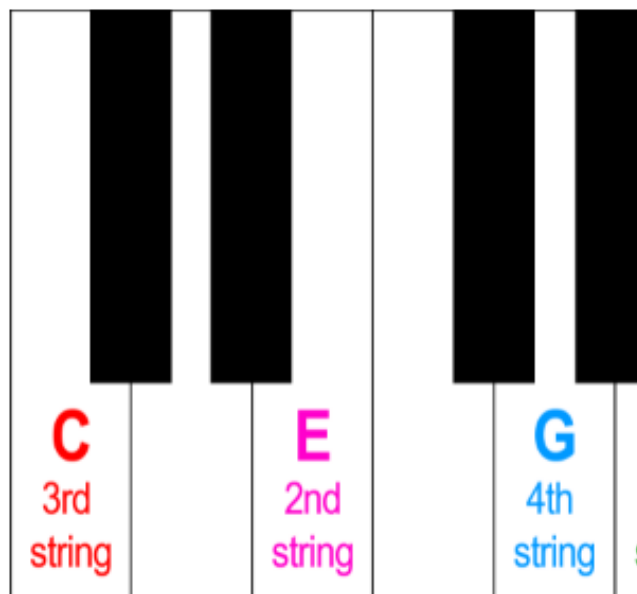


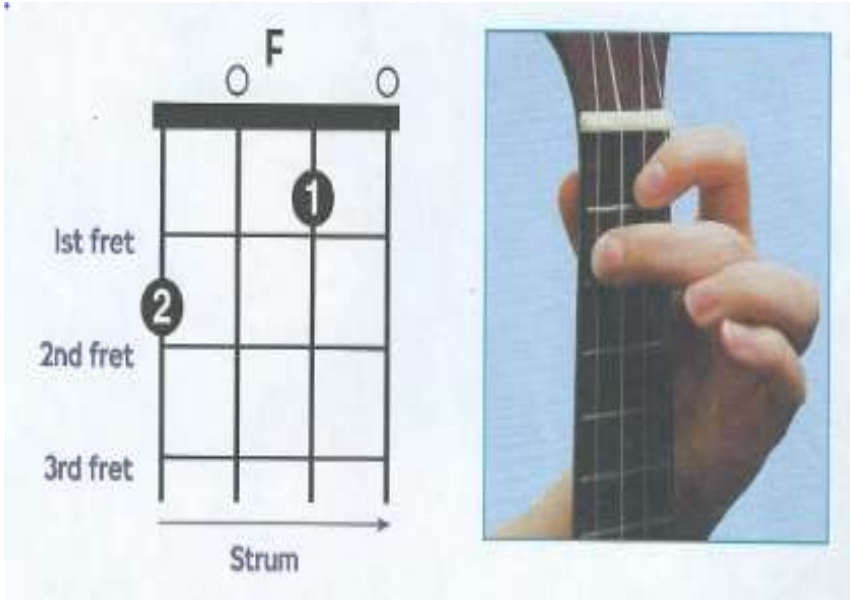
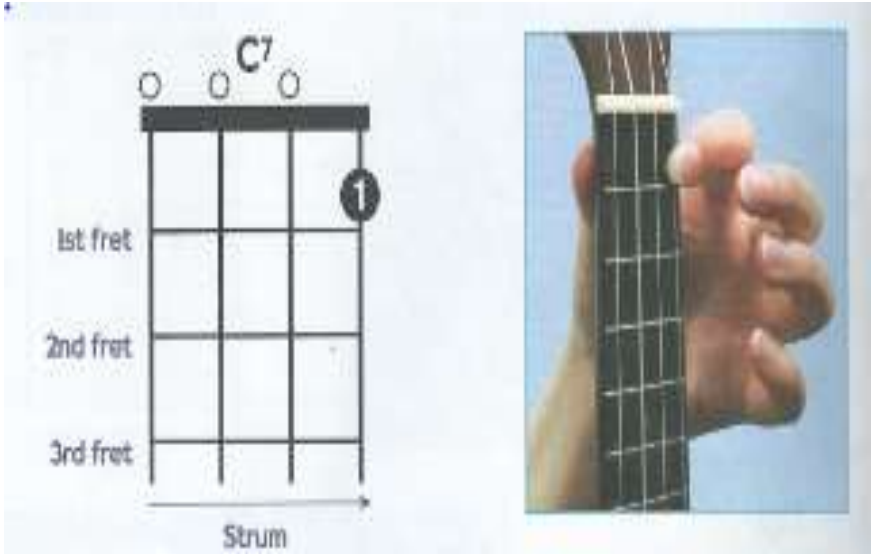
As you can see, the bottom string or **first string** is tuned to an **A**. The **second string** is tuned to an **E**. The **third string** is tuned to a **C**, and the **fourth string** or top string of the ukulele is tuned to a **G**.

Please note the above figure is a “top down” perspective of the ukulele, as if you were supporting it in your lap, ready to play. In this way, the bottom line of the figure represents the top string of the ukulele; likewise, the top line represents the bottom string of the ukulele. From the top to bottom string, see how a ukulele is tuned on the music staff.



And see how a ukulele is tuned on the piano keys.

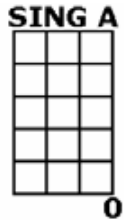




Skip to My Lou

By John A. and Alan Lomax 1840

Page 7



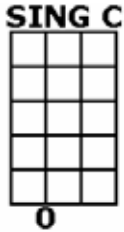
F	C7
Lost my partner, skip to my lou.	Lost my partner, skip to my lou.
F	C7 F
Lost my partner, skip to my lou.	Skip to my lou my darlin'.

F	C7
Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!	Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!
F	C7 F
Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!	Skip to my lou my darlin'.

The Hokey Pokey

Page 7

British Folk Dance 1826



F

You put your right foot in.

F

You put your right foot out.

F

You put your right foot in and you shake it all about!

C7

C7

You do the Hokey Pokey and you turn yourself around.

C7

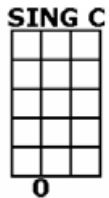
F

That's what it's all about!

[Repeat for left foot, right arm, left arm, head, all]

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

African-American Spiritual 1927



Intro: *F(4) C7(4) F(8)* **Strum:** *Shuffle*

F

C7

1. He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole wide world in His hands

F

C7

F

He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

F

C7

2. He's got the wind and rain in His hands He's got the wind and rain in His hands

F

C7

F

He's got the wind and rain in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

3. **F** He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands **C7** He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands
F He's got the itsy bitsy baby in His hands **C7** **F** He's got the whole world in His hands

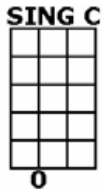
4. **F** He's got you and me brother in His hands **C7** He's got you and me sister in His hands
F He's got you and me brother in His hands **C7** **F** He's got the whole world in His hands

5. **F** He's got everybody here in His hands **C7** He's got everybody here in His hands
F He's got everybody here in His hands **C7** **F** He's got the whole world in His hands

How Much Is That Doggie In The Window

Page 9

By Bob Merrill 1952



Intro: *F*(4) *C7*(4) *F*(8) **Strum:** *Shuffle* **Sing:** *C*

Chorus:

F	C7	C7	F
How much is that doggie in the window,		The one with the waggley tail?	
F	C7	C7	F
How much is that doggie in the window?		I do hope that doggie's for sale.	

F	C7	C7	F
I must take a trip to California		And leave my poor sweetheart alone;	
	C7	C7	F
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome,		And the doggie will have a good home.	

Repeat Chorus

F **C7** **C7** **F**
I read in the paper there are robbers (roof! roof!) With flashlights that shine in the dark
F **C7** **C7** **F**
If he has a doggie to protect him He'll scare them away with one bark (roof! roof!)

F **C7** **C7** **F**
I don't want a bunny or a kitty I don't want a parrot that talks
F **C7** **C7** **F**
I don't want a bowl of little fishies He can't take a goldfish for a walk

Chorus:

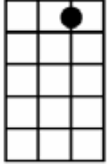
F **C7** **C7** **F**
How much is that doggie in the window, The one with the waggley tail?
F **C7** **C7** **F**
How much is that doggie in the window? I do hope that doggie's for sale.

Buffalo Gals

Page 10

American Folk Song 1844

SING F



Intro: F(4) C7(4) F(8)

Strum: Shuffle

Chorus:

F	C7	F
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?	Come out tonight,	Come out tonight?
F	C7	F
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,	And dance by the light of the moon.	
F	C7	F
As I was walking down the street	Down the street,	down the street,
F	C7	F
A pretty gal I chance to meet	Oh she was fair to see.	

Chorus:

F Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?	C7	F Come out tonight, Come out tonight?
F Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,	C7	F And dance by the light of the moon

F I asked her if she'd stop and talk,	C7 Stop and talk,	F Stop and talk,
F Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk,	C7 She was fair to view.	F

Repeat chorus

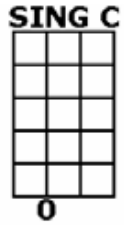
F I asked her if she'd be my wife,	C7 Be my wife,	F be my wife
F Then I'd be happy all my life,	C7 If she'd marry me.	F

Repeat chorus

The Wheels on the Bus

By Verna Hills 1939

Page 11



Intro: F(4) C7(4) F(8)

Strum: Shuffle

F

The wheels on the bus go round and round

C7

F

Round and round, Round and round

F

The wheels on the bus go round and round

C7

F

All through the town.

F

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep,

C7 **F**

beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep

F

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep,

C7

F

All through the town.

F

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

C7 **F**

swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish

F

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

C7

F

All through the town.

F

The baby on the bus goes waw, waw, waw

C7 **F**

waw, waw, waw, waw, waw, waw

F

C7

F

Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me 'Til I come marchin' home

Gals:

F

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me

C7

F

N.C.

You better be true to me, you better be true to me, no, no, no,

F

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the third degree

C7

F

When you come marchin' home

All:

F

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

C7

F

N.C.

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

F

C7

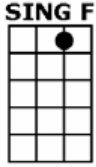
F

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me 'Til I come marchin' hom3

Polly Wolly Doodle

Page 13

By Dan Emmet 1843



Intro: F(4) C7(4) F(8)

Strum: Shuffle

Sing: F

F Oh I went down south for to see my Sal, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day **C7**

C7 For my Sal she was a spunky gal, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day **F**

Chorus:

F Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay **C7**

C7 For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day **F**

F

C7

Oh my Sally was such a maiden fair, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

C7

F

With her curly eyes and her laughing hair, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Chorus:

F

C7

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay

C7

F

For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

F

C7

Oh a grasshopper sat on a railroad track, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

C7

F

Was a-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Chorus:

F **C7**
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay

C7 **F**
For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

F **C7**
Oh I went to bed but it weren't no use, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

C7 **F**
'Cause my feet stuck out for a chicken's roost, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Chorus:

F **C7**
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay
C7 **C7** **F**
For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

F **C7**
From behind the barn, down upon my knees, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day
C7 **F**
I could swear I heard that ol' chicken sneeze, Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Chorus:

F **C7**
Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy Fay
C7 **F**
For I'm off to Lou'siana for to see my Susy Anna Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Down in the Valley

American Folk Song 1920

Page 14

Intro: F(3) C7(3) F(6)

Strum: $\frac{3}{4}$ Time; Down, up, up Sing: C

F **C7**
Down In The Valley -- The Valley So Low

F
Late In The Evenin' -- Hear The Train Blow

C7
Hear The Train Blow Dear -- Hear The Train Blow

F
Late In The Evenin' -- Hear The Train Blow

F **C7**
Writing This letter -- Containing Three Lines

F
Answer this Question -- Will You Be Mine?

C7

Will You Be Mine, Dear? -- Will You Be Mine?

F

Answer this Question -- Will You Be Mine?

F

C7

Roses Love Sunshine -- Violets Love Dew

F

Angels In Heaven -- Know I Love You

C7

Know I Love You Dear -- Know I Love You

F

Angels In Heaven -- Know I Love You

Jambalaya

by Hank Williams 1952

Page 15

Intro: F(4) F(4 + 2)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: Low A

F

C7

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

F

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou

C7

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

F

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

F

C7

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing

F

Kinfolk come, to see Yvonne, by the dozen

C7

Dress in style, and go hog wild, me oh my oh

F

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

Chorus:

F

C7

Jambalaya, and a crawfish pie, and filet gumbo

F

For tonight, I'm gonna see my, me cher-a-mio

C7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o

F

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

F

C7

Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

F

And I'll catch, all the fish, in the bayou

C7

Swap my mom, to buy Yvonne, what she need-oh

F

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

Repeat chorus

Achy Breaky Heart

Page 16

By Don Von Tress; Performed by Billy Ray Cyrus 1990

Intro: F(4) C7(4) F(8)

Strum: Boom Chucka Sing: A

F	/	F	C7
You can tell the world,	you never was my girl	You can burn my clothes when I am gone	
C7	/		
Or you can tell your friends,	just what a fool I've been		
C7	F		
And laugh and joke about me on the phone			
F	/	F	C7
Or you can tell my arms,	go back to the farm	You can tell my feet to hit the floor	
C7	/	C7	F
Or you can tell my lips,	to tell my fingertips	They won't be reachin' out for you no more	

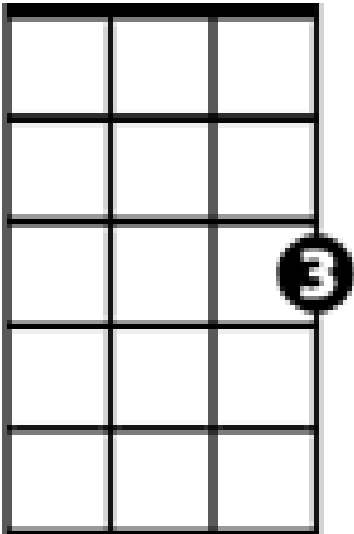
Chorus:

F		F	C7
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart		I just don't think he'll understand	
C7		C7	F
And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart		He might blow up and kill this man	

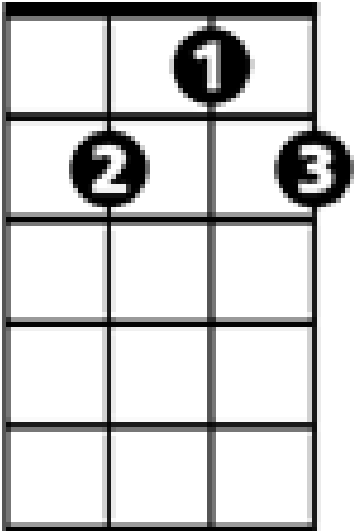
F	/	F	C7
You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas		You can tell your dog to bite my leg	
C7	/	C7	F
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip		He never really liked me anyway	
F	/	F	C7
Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please		My-self already knows I'm not okay	
C7	/	C7	F
Or you can tell my eyes, to watch out for my mind		It might be walkin' out on me today	

Repeat chorus

C



G7



Oh Susanna

Page 19

By Stephen Foster 1848

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(8)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: C

C **G7**
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee
C **G7** **C**
I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see
C **G7**
It rained all night the day I left, The weather it was dry
C **G7** **C**
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

Chorus:

F **C** **G7**
Oh, Susana, Oh, don't you cry for me
C **G7** **C**
I've come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee

F **C** **G7**
Oh, Susana, Oh, don't you cry for me
C **G7** **C**
I've come from Alabama with my ukulele on my knee

This Land is Your Land

by Woodie Guthrie 1948

Page 20

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4)

Strum: Boom chucka or calypso

Sing: C

Chorus:

C(1) N.C.

F

C

G7

C

/ This land is your land, this land is my land, From California to the New York Island,

F

C

C

From the Redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters;

G7

C

This land [pat] was made for you and me.

C

F

C

G7

C

/ As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I looked above me, there in the skyway,

F

C

C

G7

C

I saw below me, the Golden Valley;

This land [pat] was made for you and me.

C **F** **C**
I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps

G7 **C**
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

F **C** **C**
And all around me this voice kept sounding,

G7 **C**
This land [pat] was made for you and me

C **F** **C**
As the Sun was shining, and I was strolling

G7 **C**
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,

F **C** **C**
I could feel inside me and see all around me,

G7 **C**
This land [pat] was made for you and me

I'll Fly Away

Page 21

By Albert E. Brumley 1929

Intro: C[4] C7[4] F[4] C[4]

Strum: Shuffle Sing: E

C C7 F C
Some bright morning when this life is over, I - ll fly a - way.
C C G7 C
To that home on God's celestial shore, I - ll ... fly a - way.

Chorus:

C C7 F C
I - ll fly a - way oh glory, I - ll fly a - way, (in the morning),
C C G7 C
When I die Halle - lujah by and by, I - ll ... fly a - way.

C C7 F C
When the shadows of this life have gone, I - ll fly a - way.
C C G7 C
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I - ll ... fly a - way.

Chorus:

C **C7** **F** **C**
I' - ll fly a - way oh glory, I' - ll fly a - way, (in the morning),

C **C** **G7** **C**
When I die Halle - lujah by and by, I' - ll ... fly a - way.

C **C7** **F** **C**
Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I' - ll fly a - way.

C **C** **G7** **C**
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I' - ll ... fly a - way

Repeat Chorus

C **C7** **F** **C**
Just a few more weary days and then, I' - ll fly a - way.

C **C** **G7** **C**
To a land where joys will never end, I' - ll ... fly a - way

Repeat Chorus

When the Saints Go Marching In

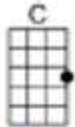
African American Spiritual: Performed by Louis Armstrong 1938

Page 22

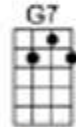
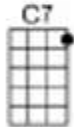
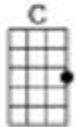
Intro: C(5)

Strum: Calypso

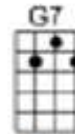
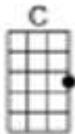
Sing: Low G



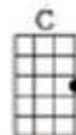
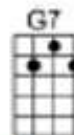
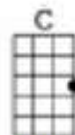
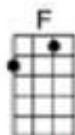
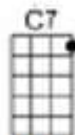
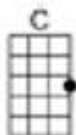
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



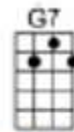
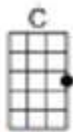
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.



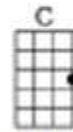
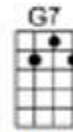
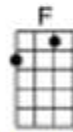
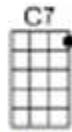
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,



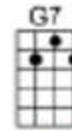
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.



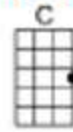
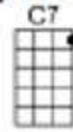
Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



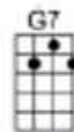
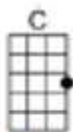
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.



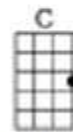
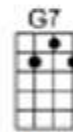
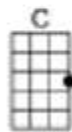
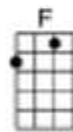
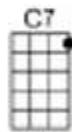
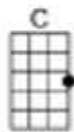
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

You Are My Sunshine

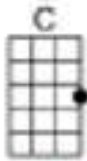
Page 23

By Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell 1939

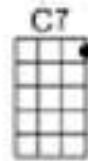
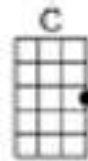
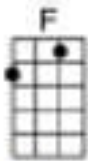
Intro: G7(5)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: Low G



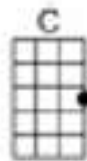
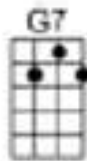
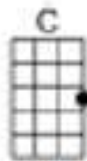
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



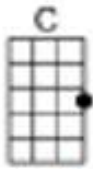
You make me happy when skies are gray



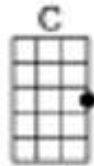
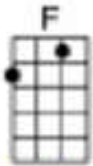
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you



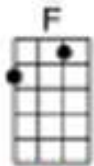
Please don't take my sunshine away.



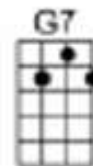
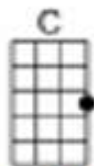
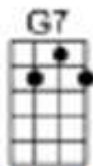
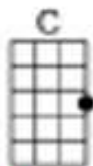
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken

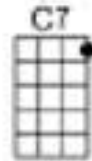
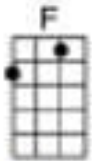


So I hung down my head and I cried.

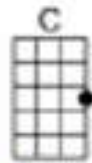
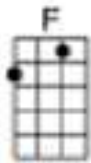
Chorus (1st four lines)



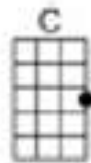
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray



You'll never know, dear, how much I love you



Please don't take my sunshine away.

Hush Little Baby

Page 24

American Folk Tune 1918

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(4)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: Low G

C

G7

Hush, little baby, don't say a word.

G7

C

Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

C

G7

And if that mocking bird won't sing,

G7

C

Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

C

G7

And if that diamond ring turns brass,

G7

C

Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

C

G7

And if that looking glass gets broke,

G7

C

Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

C

G7

And if that billy goat won't pull,

G7

C

Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

C

G7

And if that cart and bull fall down,

G7

C

You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

Jambalaya in C

by Hank Williams 1952

Page 25

Intro: C(4 + 2)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: Low G

C

G7

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

C

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou

G7

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

C

G7

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing

C

Kinfolk come, to see Yvonne, by the dozen

G7

Dress in style, and go hog wild, me oh my oh

C

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

Chorus:

C **G7**
Jambalaya, and a crawfish pie, and filet gumbo
C
For tonight, I'm gonna see my, me cher-a-mio
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

C **G7**
Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue
C
And I'll catch, all the fish, in the bayou
G7
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne, what she need-oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou **Repeat chorus**

We All Live in a Yellow Submarine

Page 26

By Lennon & McCartney 1966 [Ringo solo]

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(7)

Strum: Fast calypso or shuffle

Sing: E

G7	C	F	G7
In the town... where I was born		Lived a man... who sailed to sea	
G7	C	F	G7
And he told... us of his life		In the land... of submarines	
G7	C	F	G7
So we sailed... up to the sun		Till we found... the sea of green	
G7	C	F	G7
And we lived beneath the waves		In our yellow submarine	

Chorus

C	G7	G7	C
We all live in a yellow submarine;		Yellow submarine, yellow submarine	
C	G7	G7	C
We all live in a yellow submarine		Yellow submarine, yellow submarine	

G7 **C** **F** **G7**
And our friends... are all aboard Many more of them... live next door

G7 **C**
And the band... begins to play

F **G7**
Duh, dum, dum, dum, dum....duh, dum dum, dum

Chorus

C **G7** **G7** **C**
We all live in a yellow submarine; Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

C **G7** **G7** **C**
We all live in a yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G7 **C** **F** **G7**
As we live... a life of ease Everyone of us... has all we need

G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Sky of blue... and sea of green In our yellow... submarine

Repeat Chorus

The Banana Boat Song

By Harry Belafonte 1956

Page 27

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: High C

Chorus

C [F C] **C** **G7** **C**
Day--O, day--O, Daylight come and me wanna go home

C [F C] **C** **G7** **C**
Day--O, day--O, Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **C** **G7** **C**
Work all night on a drink of rum Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **C** **G7** **C**
Stack banana till the morning come Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **C** **G7** **C**
Lift 6 foot, 7 foot 8 foot bunch Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **C** **G7** **C**
Lift 6 foot, 7 foot 8 foot bunch Daylight come and me wanna go home

Chorus

C [F **C**] **C** **G7** **C**
Day--O, day--O, Daylight come and me wanna go home

C [F **C**] **C** **G7** **C**
Day--O, day--O, Daylight come and me wanna go home

C
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas

C
Hide the deadly black tarantula

C **G7** **C**
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **G7** **C**
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C
Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me banana

C
Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me banana

C **G7** **C**
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C **G7** **C**
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Repeat Chorus

Surfin' USA

Page 28

by Chuck Barry & Brian Williams 1963

Intro: G7(5) 234 C(5) 234 G7(5) 234 C(5)

Strum: Shuffle

Sing: E

/ G7 C
If everybody had an o-cean across the U.S.A.,

G7 C
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Californ-i-a.

F C
You'd see em wearin' their baggies. Huarachi sandals, too.

G7 C
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo... Surfin' U.S.A.

G7 C
You'll catch em surfin' at Del Mar... Ventura County Line.

G7 C
Santa Cruz and Trestles... Australia's Narabine.

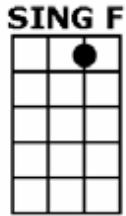
F C
All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way.

G7 C

Bye Bye Love

Page 29

By Felice and Boudieaux Bryant; Performed by the Everly Brothers 1957



Intro: F(4)

Strum: Hard rock down strum

Sing: F

Chorus:

F C F C

/ Bye bye love, / bye bye happiness

F C G7 C

/ Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cr-y

F C F C

/ Bye bye love, / bye bye sweet caress

F C G7 C

/ Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie

G7 C

By, bye my love good-by

C **G7** **C**
There goes my baby with someone new
G7 **C**
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
C7 **F** **C**
She was my baby till he stepped in
G7 **C**
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Chorus:

F **C** **F** **C**
/ Bye bye love, / bye bye happiness
F **C** **G7** **C**
/ Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cr-y
F **C** **F** **C**
/ Bye bye love, / bye bye sweet caress
F **C** **G7** **C**
/ Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie
G7 **C**
By, bye my love good-by

C **G7** **C**
I'm through with romance I'm through with love
G7 **C**
I'm through with counting the stars above
C7 **F** **C**
And here's the reason that I'm so free
G7 **C**
My loving baby is through with me

Chorus:

F **C** **F** **C**
/ Bye bye love, / bye bye happiness
F **C** **G7** **C**
/ Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cr-y
F **C** **F** **C**
/ Bye bye love, / bye bye sweet caress
F **C** **G7** **C**
/ Hello emptiness, I feel like I could d-ie
G7 **C**
By, bye my love good-by

Singing in the Rain

Page 30

By Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown; Performed by Gene Kelly 1929

Strum: Swing strum

Sing: Low C to high C

F A^m F A^m F A^m F
 // // // // // // /

||: F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m
 I'm Singing In The Rain, just Singing In The Rain

F - A^m F - A^m G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up a-bove,

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ F C⁷ F F
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm read-y for love

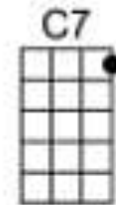


F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m
 Let the stormy clouds chase, every-one from the place



F - A^m F - A^m G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 I'll walk down the lane, with a happy re-frain



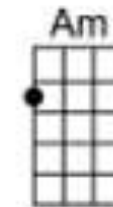
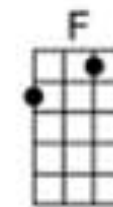
1st Time) G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ F C⁷ F
 Just singing,.....Singing In The Rain. / (back to beginning) :||

||: F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m F - A^m
 I'm Singing In The Rain, just Singing In The Rain

F - A^m F - A^m G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy a-gain

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷
 I'm laughing at clouds, so dark up a-bove,

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ F C⁷ F F
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm read-y for love



2nd Time) G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷
 Just singing,.....Singing In The Rain.

G^{m6} - C⁷ G^{m6} - C⁷ F C⁷ F
 'Cause I'm dancin', and Singing In The Rain. // /

Sloop John B

Page 31

By Brian Wilson; Performed by the Beach Boys 1966

Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(8)

Strum: Slow calypso

Sing: Low G - E

C

We come on the Sloop John B My grandfather and me

C

G7

C(4)

A-round Nassau town, we did roam..... Drinking all night.

C7

F

C

G7

C(7)

/ / Got into a fight.... I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home

Chorus -----

C

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets

C

G7

C(4)

C7(2)

Call for the Captain ashore And let me go home.....Let me go home

F

C

G7

C(7)

I wanna go home.....Well, I feel so broke up / I wanna go home.

C

The first mate he got drunk And broke in the Captain's trunk

G7

C(4)

The constable had to come and take him awaySheriff John Stone

C7

F

C

G7

C(7)

/ Why don't you leave me a-lone I feel so broke up, / I wanna go home

Chorus -----

C

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets

C

G7

C(4)

C7(2)

Call for the Captain ashore And let me go home.....Let me go home

F

C

G7

C(7)

I wanna go home.....Well, I feel so broke up / I wanna go home.

C

The poor cook he caught the fits And threw away all my grits

G7

C(4)

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn..... Let me go home

C7

F

C

G7

C

/ Why don't they let me go home This is the worst trip / I've ever been on

Chorus -----

C

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets

C

G7

C(4)

C7(2)

Call for the Captain ashore And let me go home.....Let me go home

F

C

G7

C(7)

I wanna go home.....Well, I feel so broke up / I wanna go home.

Amazing Grace

Page 32

By John Newton

1973

Intro: C(3 + 2) Strum: Pick outside strings 1X and inside strings 2X Sing: Low G
Or strum: Down, up, up

Verse 1:

C / F C / / G7 /
A-mazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me.
C / F C / G7 C /
I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.

Verse 2:

C F C G7
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
C F C G7 C
How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

Verse 3:

C **F** **C** **G7**
Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.

Verse 4:

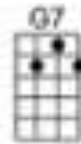
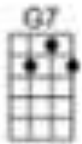
C **F** **C** **G7**
When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

I Walk the Line

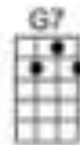
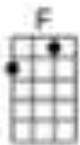
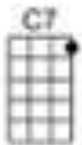
Page 33

By Johnny Cash 1956

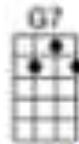
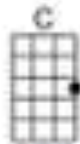
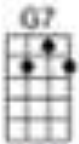
Intro: C(5) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: C



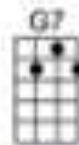
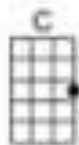
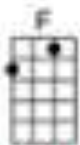
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



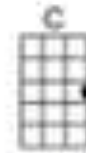
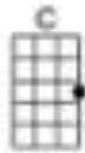
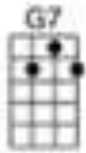
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.



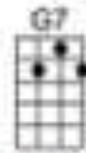
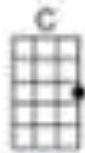
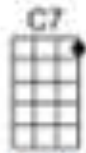
I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



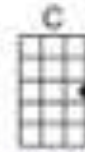
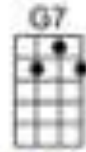
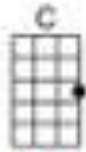
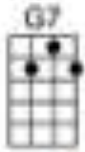
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.



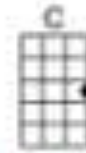
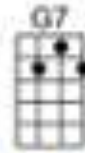
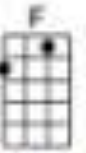
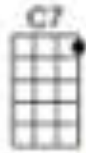
As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.



And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine I walk the line.



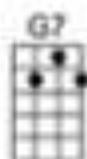
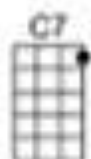
You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.



For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.



I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.

On Top of Spaghetti

Page 34

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey 1916

Intro: C(3) F(3) C7(3 + 2) Strum: Down, Up, Up Sing: C

F

C

G7

C

/ On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese, I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

C7

F

C

G7

C

/ It rolled off the table and on to the floor And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

C7

F

C

G7

C

/ It rolled in the garden and under a bush And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

Kazoo interlude

C7 F C G7 C C7 F C G7 C

C7 F C G7 C
/ The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be And then the next summer it grew into a tree

C7 F C G7 C
/ The tree was all covered, all covered with moss And on it grew meatball and tomato sauce

C7 F C G7 C
/ So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese; Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.

Happy Birthday

Page 35

to the tune of: "Merry Widow Waltz" by Franz Lehar

1905

Intro: C(6)

Strum: $\frac{3}{4}$ time – down, up, up

Sing: C string

C **G7** **C** **G7** **G7**

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday, We... love.... you.

G7 **C** **G7** **C** **C**

Happy Birthday and may all your dreams... come... true.

F **C** **G** **E7**

When you blow out the candles, one light stays aglow,

F **C** **F** **G7** **C(6)** **G7(3) down strums**

It's the love light in your eyes where... 'er... you... go.

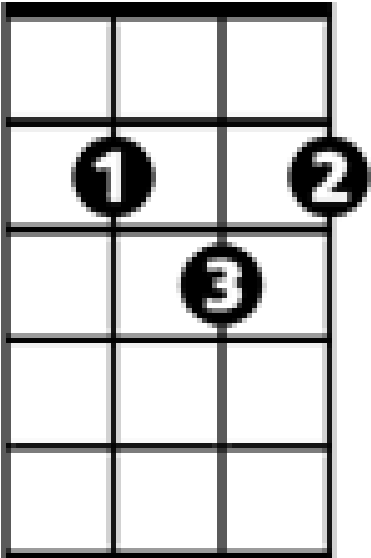
C **G7** **C**

Happy birthday to you Happy birthday to you

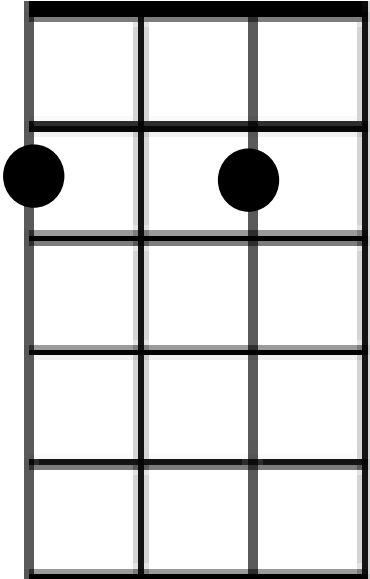
C7 **F ~~~~** **C** **G7** **C~~~~**

Happy birthday everybody Happy birthday to you

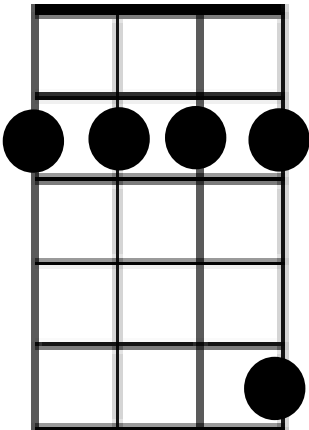
G



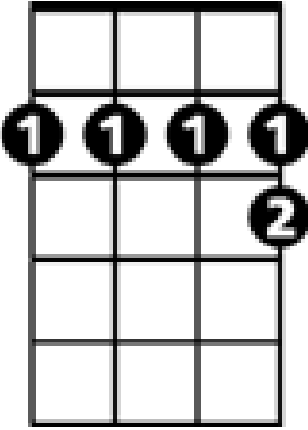
D7



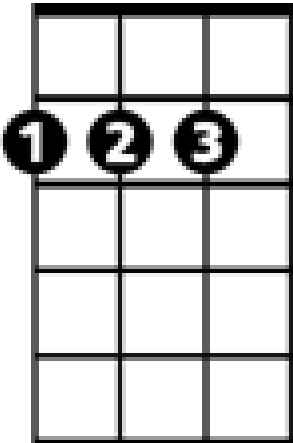
D



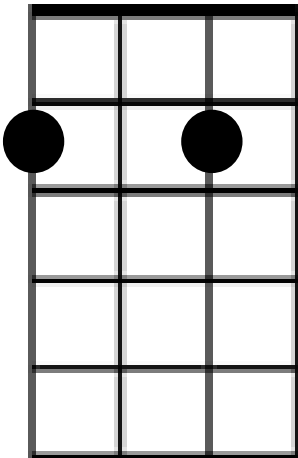
D7



D



D7



If You're Happy and You Know It

Russian Drinking Song 1938

Page 39

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(7)

Strum: Shuffle

Sing: D

G

D7

1. If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands

D7

G

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands

C

G

If you're happy and you know it, And you really want to show it

D7

G

If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hand

G **D7**
2. If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head
D7 **G**
If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head
C **G**
If you're happy and you know it, And you really want to show it
D7 **G**
If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head

3. Stomp your feet

4. Wiggle your nose

5. Roll your eyes

6. Wiggle your ears

On the Good Ship Lollipop

Page 40

By Richard A. Whiting & Sidney Claire 1934

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(3) Strum: Calypso

Sing: D

G

D7

On the good ship lollipop.. it's a sweet trip to a candy shop

G

Where bon-bons play.. on the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

D7

Lemonade stands everywhere.. Cracker Jack bands fill the air

G

And there you are.. happy landing on a chocolate bar

G7

C

G7

C

See the sugar bowl do the Tootsie Roll.. with the big bad Devil's Food cake

A7

D7

D(1)

If you eat too much, Ooh! Ooh! ...You'll awake with a tummy ache

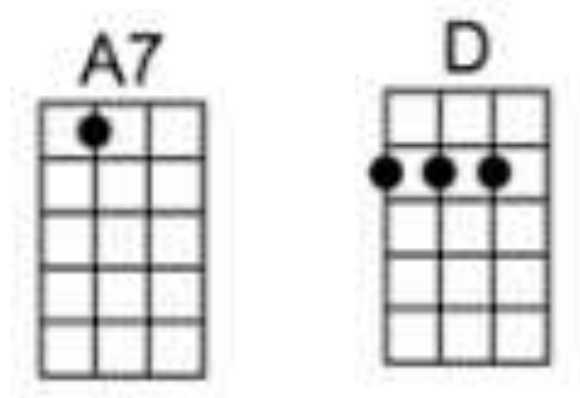
G

D7

On the good ship lollipop.. it's a night trip into bed you hop

G(1)

And dream away.. on the good ship lolli-pop!



The Lion Sleeps Tonight

By the Weavers/Tokens 1961

Page 41

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4) 2X Strum: Calypso w/chunk Sing: C

Strum: Calypso (Down * down, Up * Up, Down, Up)

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

Chorus:

C F C G7 C F C G7
(ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh, (ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh,
C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh
C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C F C G7
In the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

C F C G7
Near the village, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

Chorus:

C F C G7 C F C G7
(ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh, (ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh,
C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh
C F C G7
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

C **F** **C** **G7**
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

Chorus:

C **F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**
(ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh, (ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh,

C **F** **C** **G7**
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

C **F** **C** **G7** **End: C**
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

Hello Mary Lou

Page 42

by Gene Pitney; Performed by Ricky Nelson 1960

Intro: G(7)

Strum: Boom chucka

Sing: D

Chorus:

G **C**
Hel-lo Mary Lou, / Good-bye heart,

G **D7**
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, (Bass walk down)

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I knew Mary Lou, / We'd never part, So Hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G
She passed me by one sunny day,

C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,

G **D7**
And I knew I wanted you forever more, (Bass walk down)

G I'm not one who gets around, **C** Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G **D7** **G**
And though I never did see you before,

Chorus:

G **C**
Hel-lo Mary Lou, / Good-bye heart,
G **D7**
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, (Bass walk down)
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I knew Mary Lou, / We'd never part, So Hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

G

I saw your lips, I heard your voice,

C

Believe me, I just had no choice

G

D7

Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way (Bass walk down)

G

C

I thought about a moonlit night My arms around you. Good and tight,

G

D7

G

That's all I had to see for me to say

Chorus:

G

C

Hel-lo Mary Lou, / Good-bye heart,

G

D7

Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, (Bass walk down)

G

C

G

D7

G

I knew Mary Lou, / We'd never part, So Hel-lo Mary Lou, Good-bye heart,

Tucson Ukulele Band

Page 43

From tune Alexander's Ragtime Band 1911

Intro: C(4) (3)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: E

N.C	C	G7	C(2)	C7(2)
Come on and hear,	come on and hear,	the Tucson Ukulele Band		
F				
Come on and hear,	come on and hear,	the best band in the land		

C

We can play a ukulele like you never heard before So natural that you'll want to sing some more

D7	G7	G7
We are the bestest band there am,	my honey lamb	

C	G7	C(2)	C7(2)
Come on and hear,	come on and hear,	the Tucson Ukulele Band	
F			
Come on and hear,	come on and hear,	the best band in the land	

Monster Mash

Page 44

By Bobby (Boris) Pickett 1962

Intro: C(4) Am(4) F(4) G7(4)

Strum: Calypso

Sing: C

C

Am

I was working in the lab / late one night; When my eyes beheld an eerie sight

F

G7

For my monster from his slab began to rise; And suddenly to my surprise

C

Am

He did the mash - **he did** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F

G7

He did the mash - it caught on in a flash **He did** the mash - **he did** the monster mash

C **Am**
From my laboratory in the castle east; To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

F **G7**
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes; To get a jolt / from my electrodes

C **Am**
They did the mash - ***they did*** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F **G7**
They did the mash - it caught on in a flash ***They did*** the mash - ***They did*** the monster mash

C **Am**
The zombies were / having such fun The party had / just begun

F **G7**
The guests included Wolfman Jack / With Dracula and his son

C **Am**
The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound; Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds

F **G7**
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five

C

They played the mash - ***they played*** the monster mash

Am

The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F

They played the mash - it caught on in a flash

G7

They played the mash - ***They played*** the monster mash

C

Am

Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring; Seems he was troubled by just one thing

F

G7

He opened the lid and shook his fist and said; "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

C **Am**
It's now the mash - *It's now* the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash
F **G7**

It's now the mash - it caught on in a flash *It's now* the mash - *It's now* the monster mash

C **Am**
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band And my monster mash is the hit of the land
F **G7**
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

C
Then you can mash – Then you can monster mash

Am
The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

F
Then you can mash - it caught on in a flash

G7 **C(1)**
Then you can mash – Then you can monster mash!

Verse 2:

C

G7

C

When he came down to earth he lit in a tree; I said "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me"

C

F

G7

C

I heard him say in a voice so gruff; "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

Chorus A:

C

It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

G7

One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

C

One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

G7

C

Sure looks strange to me.

Verse 3:

C **G7** **C**
I said "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?" He said "eating purple people and it sure is fine
C **F** **G7** **C**
But that's not the reason that I came to land, I want to get a job in a rock'n'roll band!"

Chorus B:

C
Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater
G7
Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater
C **F** **G7** **C**
(we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater; What a sight to see!

Verse 4:

C

Then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

G7

C

He started to rock, really rockin' around

C

F

It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune

G7

C

"Sing-a bop bop a loopa loopa bam bam boom"

Chorus C:

C

Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater

G7

Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater

C

F

(I like short shorts) flying purple people eater

G7

C

What a sight to see!

Verse 5:

C

Well, he went on his way and what do you know?

G7

C

I saw him last night on a TV show,

C

F

He was blowing it out really knockin' em dead,

G7

C

Playing rock'n'roll music through the horn in his head

Chorus D:

C

It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

G7

One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

C

One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

G7

C

Sure looks strange to me.

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

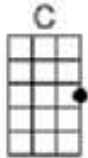
Page 48

By Walter Donaldson & Gus Kahn 1925

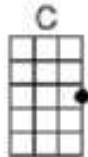
Intro: C(4) G7(4)

Strum: Shuffle

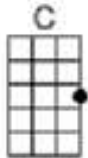
Sing: G



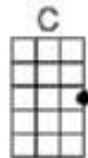
Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe



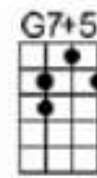
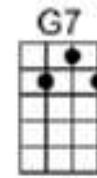
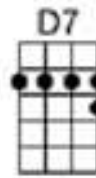
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



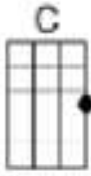
Yes, ma'am we've decided, no, ma'am we won't hide it



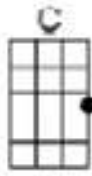
Yes ma'am you're invited now.



By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say



Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe



Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

Love Me Tender

Page 49

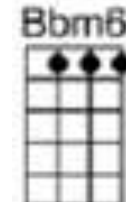
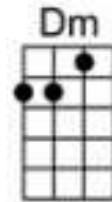
Folk song Aura Lee; Performed By Elvis Presley 1956

Strum: Pick outside strings 1X and inside strings 1X

Intro: F(4) G7(4) C7(4) F(4)

Sing: C

F **G7** **C7** **F**
Love me tender, love me sweet; never let me go
F **G7** **C7** **F**
You have made my life complete, and I love you so.
F **Dm** **Bbm6** **F**
Love me tender, love me true; all my dreams fulfill.
D7 **G7** **C7** **F**
For, my darling, I love you, and I always will.



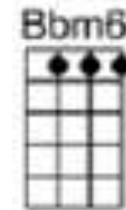
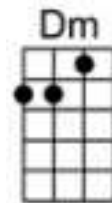
F **G7** **C7** **F**
Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart.

F **G7** **C7** **F**
For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part.

F **Dm** **Bbm6** **F**
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfill.

D7 **G7** **C7** **F**
For, my darling, I love you, and I always will

D7 **G7** **C7** **F**
For, my darling, I love you, and I always will



Hound Dog

Page 50

By Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller; Performed by Elvis Presley 1952

Intro: C(4) G(2) F(2) C(1)

Strum: Hard rock

Sing: C

N.C. C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time

C F C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog.... cryin' all the time

G F C

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine

N.C. C

Well they said you was [high classed... well that was just a lie

C F C

Yeah they said you was high classed well... that was just a lie

G F C

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine

Kazoo: verse below

N.C.

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time

C

F

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog.... cryin' all the time

G

F

C

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine

N.C.

C

Well they said you was [high classed... well that was just a lie

C

F

C

Yeah they said you was high classed well... that was just a lie

G

F

C

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine