

Free live Unplugged Wed concert by:

Sara Flora & The Shukuleles

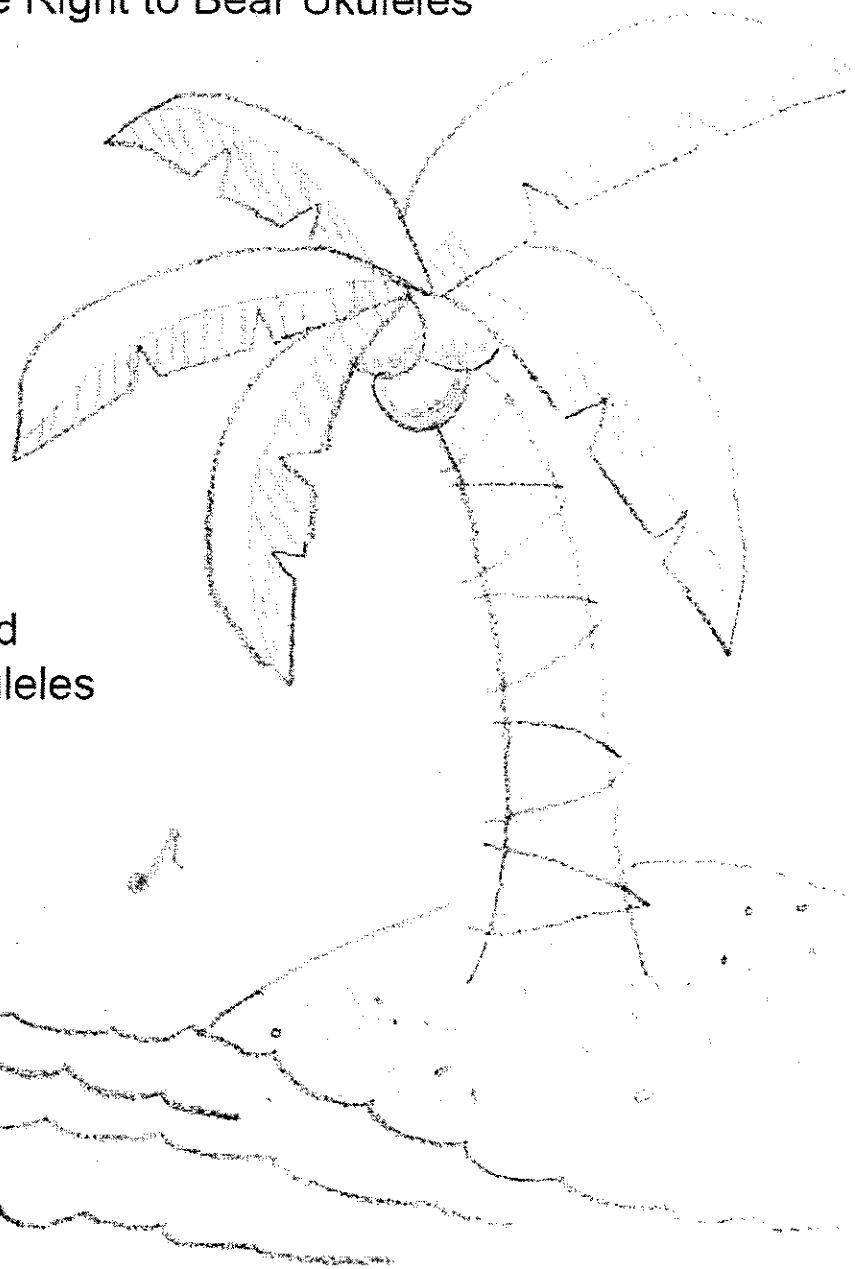
Supporting the Right to Bear Ukuleles

Wed, May 2nd
5pm to ~6:15pm
Magnolia Park
Arlington, MA

Come enjoy our island-themed
season opener event with ukuleles
and a steel pan.

www.shukulele.com

Rain date Wed the 9th.



Sponsored by Friends of Magnolia Park
and Two of a Pear

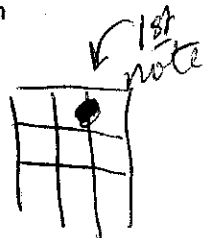
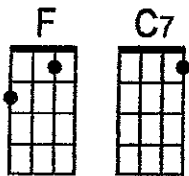
MagnoliaPark May2, TownDay June2, 2018

1. **Banana Boat Song (Day-0)**
2. **Jamaica Farewell (in G)**
3. **Side by Side (in G)**
4. **I Saw Her Standing There**
5. **Ain't She Sweet**
6. **Rock Around the Clock**
7. **Sing A Song**
8. **Tiny Bubbles**
9. **That's Amore**
10. **One Meatball**
11. **Red Red Robin**
12. **Stand My Me**
13. **Rawhide**
14. **Charlie on the MTA**
15. **Wagon Wheel**
16. **Tonight You Belong to Me**
17. **You're Sixteen**
18. **This Little Light**
19. **This Land is your Land**
20. **America the Beautiful**

King of the Road
Walk Right In
If I had a Hammer
What a Day for a Day
Sweet Caroline

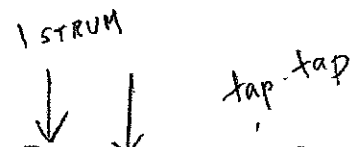
Banana Boat Song

Jamaican folk song, c. 1950, writer unknown
(as sung by Harry Belafonte)



(Sing F)

Chorus:



Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home
Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Work all night on a drink a' rum, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
Stack banana till de mornin' come, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

~~Six~~ six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

Beautiful bunch of ripe banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home
Hide the deadly, black taranch-la, daylight come an' me wan' go home
~~Six~~ six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus

Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

Chorus and End (sing last line slowly)

Jamaica Farewell

G C
Down away where nights are gay.
G D7 G
And the sunshine's daily on the mountain top.
G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship.
G D7 G
When I reached Jamaica I made a stop but I'm.

G Am
Chorus: Sad to say I'm on my way.
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day.
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around.
G D7 G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

G C
Sounds of laughter everywhere.
G D7 G
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro.
G C
I must declare my heart is there,
G D7 G
though I've been from Maine to Mexico but I'm.

Chorus:

G C
Down at the market you can hear,
G D7 G
ladies cry out while on their heads they bare.
G C
Akey rice and fish are nice,
G D7 G
and the rum is fine anytime of year but I'm.

Chorus:

Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods Lyrics - Gus Kahn (1927)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

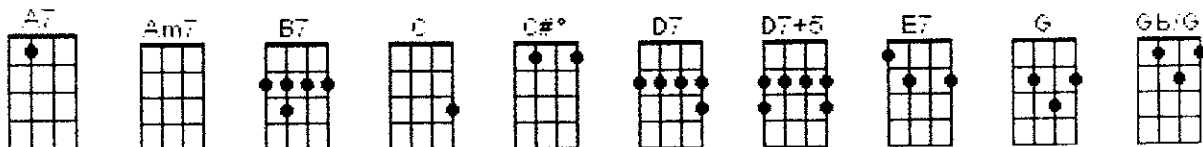
[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓



✓ I Saw Her Standing There Key of C Beatles

B
①

112

Well she{C} was just seventeen, you {F} know what I {C} mean,

And the way she looked was way beyond {G}compare,

So{C} how could I {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

2 3 4
STOP 1 2 3

Well she {C} looked at me, and {F} I, I could {C}see,

That before too long I'd fall in love with {G} her.

She{C} couldn't{C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.



Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,

And I held her hand in {G} mine...{F}

Well we {C} danced through the night, and we {F} held each other {C} tight,

And before too long I fell in love with {G} her.

Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

Well my {F} heart went boom, when I crossed that room,

And I held her hand in {G} mine...{F}

Well we {C} danced through the night, and we {F} held each other {C} tight,

And before too long I fell in love with {G} her.

Now{C} I'll never {C7} dance with {F}another, {Fm} Oooh

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

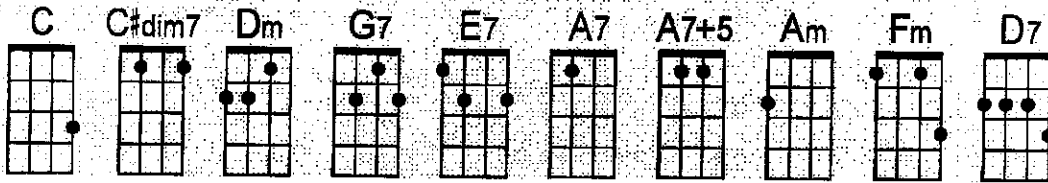
when I {C} saw her {G} standing {C} there.

Long
at
end

Ain't She Sweet?

FEB 2014

by Milton Ager and Jack Yellen (1927)



Intro: (last two lines of verse): C, E7, A7, A7+5, D7, G7, C, G7

Verse:
 C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7
 Ain't she sweet? See her comin' down the street.
 C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7 G7 C G7
 Ain't she sweet?

start $G7$
 / - / - 2 half
 / / / / 4 quarter

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice
 C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she nice?

4x: ALTERNATE F/Dm
 = HOLD F, ADD 3rd string fret 2

Bridge: Just cast an eye in her di-rec-tion
 (Fm/Dm) x 4
 Oh, me, oh, my Ain't that perfec-tion?

4x: ALTERNATE C/Am = HOLD C
 ADD 4th string fret 2

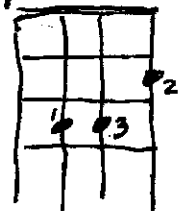
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?
 C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

G G \leftarrow 2 G's
 G⁺ G⁺ G⁺ G⁺ \leftarrow G⁺

Gaugmented = G⁺

Instrumental with kazoo: same as verse chords

Bridge Just cast an eye... like above
 Oh me oh my ...



one way: just slide index finger from fret 2 (G) to fret 3 (G⁺)

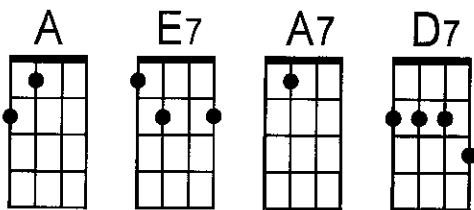
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?
 C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

Ending: C E7 A7 A7+5
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 D7... G7... C... C/G7/C/
 Ain't she sweet?

1 = index
 2 = middle
 3 = ring
 4 = pinkie

Rock Around the Clock

by Max Freedman and James Myers (1952)



A | — — — — — | — — — — — A | | A | — — — — — | — — — — — A | |
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock, five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
 A | — — — — — | — — — — — | — — — — — E7 | — — — — — E7 | — — — — — E7 | — — — — —
 Nine, ten eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock. We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night.

E7 | A | | | A7
 Put your glad rags on and join me, hon, We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one.
 . | D7 | | | A |
 We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night. We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad day-light.
 . | E7 | D7 | A | |
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-night——

. | A | | | A7
 When the clock strikes two, three and four, If the band slows down, we'll yell for more.
 . | D7 | | | A |
 We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night, We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad day-light.
 . | E7 | D7 | A | |
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-night——

Instrumental:

A | | | A7 | D7 | |
 A | | E7 | D7 | A | |

. | A | | | A7
 When the chimes ring five, six and seven, we'll be right in sev-enth heaven.
 . | D7 | | | A |
 We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night, We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad day-light.
 . | E7 | D7 | A | |
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-night——

. | A | | | A7
 When it's eight, nine, ten, e-lev-en too, I'll be go-in' strong and so will you.
 . | D7 | | | A |
 We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night, We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad day-light.
 . | E7 | D7 | A | |
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-night——

Instrumental:

A | | | A7 | D7 | |
 A | | E7 | D7 | A | |

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then, start a-rock-in' round the clock a-gain.

We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night, We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til the broad day-light.

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-

A ' . . ' . | . ' . . ' . | E7 \ --- --- | E7 ' . ' A |
night—

A —————
E — 5-5-5 — 3-3-3 — 2-2-2 — 1-1-1 — 0-0-0-0-0-2-4-5 —
C —————
G —————

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3- 3/20/16)

Start
La-la

La la
v.1.
Chorus
La la
v.2
Chorus
La la

SingASong

Carpenters

G
[Diagram: 000033]

Em7
[Diagram: 020233]

Am
[Diagram: 000233]

D7
[Diagram: 020133]

Dm
[Diagram: 020230]

G7
[Diagram: 020132]

C
[Diagram: 032010]

Gmaj7
[Diagram: 020233]

G6
[Diagram: 020132]

Em
[Diagram: 020230]

A
[Diagram: 020220]

B7
[Diagram: 020132]

A7
[Diagram: 020120]

(V.1)

(V.2)
A

TO CHORUS

Intro:
G Em7 Am D7 || Repeat

G Am D7 G
Sing, sing a song .. Sing out loud, Sing out

Dm G7
strong

C Am G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
Sing of good things not bad

Em A Am D7
.. Sing of happy not sad. N.C.(1,2,3,4)

--> N.C.==one strum on D7 (count out 2,3,4)

--START CHORUS--

G Am D7 G
Sing, sing a song .. Make it simple to

Dm G7
last your whole life long

C
Don't worry that it's not

B7 Em A7
Good enough for anyone else to hear

G D7 G
Just sing, sing a song.

--END CHORUS--

G am G
Sing, sing a song .. Let the world sing

Dm G7
along

C Am G Gmaj7 G6 G
Sing of love there could be

Em A am D7
.. Sing for you and for me. N.C.(1,2,3,4)

--CHORUS-- repeat last line

G	em7
La lala	lala
G	em7
La lala	la la
am	D7
La La lalala	LA

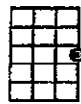
La la end on G

Tiny Bubbles

Vamp: D7 G7 C A7

up? D7 G7 C

release



C



G7



C7



F



D7

C G7
Tiny bubbles, in the wine

G7 C
Makes me happy; makes me feel fine.

C C7 F
Tiny bubbles, makes me warm all over

C
with a feelin' that I'm gonna

G7 C C7
Love ya 'til the end of time

bridge
F G

Now here's to the golden moon

C D

And here's to the silv'ry sea

D7 E7

G7

A

And mostly here's a toast to you and me STOP

C G7
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles), in the wine (in the wine)

G7
Makes me happy (makes me happy),

C
Makes me feel fine (makes me feel fine)

C C7 F
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) makes me warm all over

C G7 C
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya 'til the end of time

G7
With a feelin' that I'm gonna love ya

G7 C(5) G7/C1
Gonna love ya 'til the end 'til the end of time

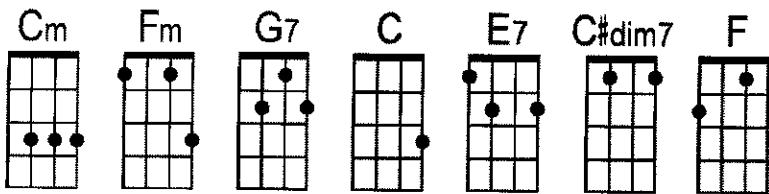
Back to Bridge

~~to Bridge~~

to Bridge to End ?

That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



3/4 time

Cm~~~~~Fm~~~~~Cm~~~~~G7\ (-hold-)

tremolo intro: In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

(--tacet----) | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | .
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 Bells will ring, tinga-linga- ling, tinga-linga- ling, and you'll sing "Vi—ta bel—la—"
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | C\
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay tar-an—tel—la—

(--tacet----) | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | E7 . . . | | C#dim . . . | .
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in lo—ve—
 . . . | F . . . | | | | C . . . | | | .
 When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dream-ing, Sig-nor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | G7\ | C\ (-hold-)
 Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li, that's a—mor—e—!

(With Drunken Gusto!)

(--tacet-----) | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie, that's— a—mor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | .
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's— a—mor—e—
 . . . | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 Bells will ring, tinga-linga- ling, tinga-linga- ling, and you'll sing "Vi—ta bel—la—"
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | C\
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay tar—an—tel—la—

(--tacet-----) | C . . . | | | | G7 . . . | | | .
 When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool, that's a—mor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | E7 . . . | | C#dim . . . | .
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in lo—ve—
 . . . | F\ --- --- | F\ --- --- | F\ --- --- | F\ --- --- | C\ --- --- | C . . . | | .
 When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing, Sig—nor—e—
 . . . | G7 . . . | | | | C . . . | | | G7\ | C\
 Scu—sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li, that's— a—mor—e—!

One Meatball from Ken

A little old man from the great-depression times back in the 30s. Josh White made it popular but he certainly didn't wrote it. The main riff/chorus is kinda groovy:

~~Am~~ Am/G F E7 2x

Am G F E7 Am E7 Am
A little man walked up and down, to find an eating place in town
Am Dm E7 ~~tacet~~ STOP
He read the menu through and through, To see what fifteen cents could do.

Chorus
Am (G) F E7 Am (G) F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball.

Am G F E7 Am E7 Am
He told the waiter near at hand, The simple dinner he had planned.
Am Dm E7 ~~tacet~~
guests were startled one and all, To hear that waiter loudly call.

Chorus

Am G F (E7) Am E7 Am
Little man felt so very bad, One meat ball is all he had.
Am Dm E7 ~~tacet~~
And in his dreams he hears the call, You get no bread with your one meat ball.

Am (G) F E7 Am G F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
One meatball, (no spagetti) one meatball, (no spagetti)
Am G F E7 Am G-F-E7
He could afford but one meatball. (Am)

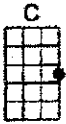
WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB BOBBIN' ALONG

SING C



Intro

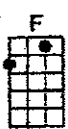
4/4 1...2...123



When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a-long, along



There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.



Fabulous (Girls)
fill in



Cowboys
(guys)



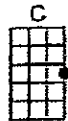
Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed



Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live, love, laugh and be happy.



0203



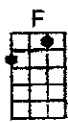
What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowrs.



Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.



1002



I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song.



1024



1324

To Beg



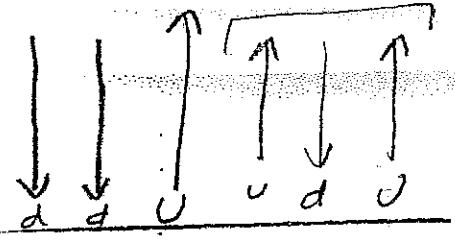
When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin',



When the red, red, robin comes bob, bob bobbin'.

Stand By Me Intro

STRUM



Intro guitar notation on a single staff with chords: C, amin, F, G, C. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-3 on the strings.

When the night has come
 And the land is dark
 And the moon is the only light we'll see
 No I won't be afraid
 No I won't be afraid
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me
 So darling, darling, stand by me
 Oh stand by me
 Oh stand, stand by me
 Stand by me
 If the sky that we look upon
 Should tumble and fall
 Or the mountain should crumble in the sea
 I won't cry, I won't cry
 No I won't shed a tear
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

chorus {

Repeat Chorus 2x

Stand By Me by Ben E. King - Ukulele Lesson / ukulele Go

4A

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notes are: a, e, c, 2, 2, 2, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 3. Below the staff, there are handwritten notes: "dm", "hold", and "9".

Rawhide

A|----- 0- 0- 0 0--3- 0--3- 0--3- 0---3
 1- 1- ----- E|----- 1- 1- 1- 1-
 C| 2- 2- 2- -----
 G|-----

[Dm] Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rollin' rollin' rollin', Rawhide
 [Dm] Rollin' rollin' rollin' , though the streams are swollen
 [F/C] Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide
 [Dm] Thru rain and wind and weather [C] hellbent for [Dm]
 leather [C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
 [Dm] All the things I'm missin', Good [C]
 vittles, love and [Dm] kissin' Are [C] waiting at the [Dm]
 end [C] of my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on (*head 'em up*)
 head 'em [A7] up (*move 'em on*)
 Move 'em [Dm] on (*head 'em up*) Raw[A7]hide
 Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em in*)
 ride 'em [A7] in (*cut 'em out*)
 Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em*) ~~[Bb]~~ in [A7] Raw[Dm]hide

[Dm] Keep movin' movin' movin', though they're disapprovin'
 [F/C] Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide
 Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em

Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em

[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin' my [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'

Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end [C] of my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on (*head 'em up*)

head 'em [A7] up (*move 'em on*)

Move 'em [Dm] on (*head 'em up*) Raw[A7]hide

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em in*)

ride 'em [A7] in (*cut 'em out*)

Cut 'em [Dm] out (*ride 'em*) [Bb] in [A7] Raw[Dm]hide

Repeat Chorus

Notes

These are the times that try men's souls

In the course of our nation's history

**The people of Boston have rallied
bravely**

Whenever the rights of men have been
threatened

Today a new crisis has arisen

The Metropolitan Transit Authority,
better known as the MTA

**Is attempting to levy a burdensome tax
on the population**

In the form of a subway fare increase

**Citizens, hear me out, this could happen
to you!**

10

Charlie on the MTA

Banjo

Let {D} me tell you of a story 'bout a {G} man named Charlie
 On {D} a tragic and fateful {A7} day.
 He {D} put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his {G} wife and family,
 Went to {D} ride on the {A7} M - T - {D} A.

**{D}But will he ever return? No he'll {G} never return,
 And his {D} fate is still un- {A7}learned.
 He may {d} ride forever 'neath the {g} streets of Boston,
 He's the {d} man who {A} never re {D} turned.**

<what a
 pity!>
 <poor old
 Charlie>

{D}Charlie handed in his dime at the {G} Scully Square Station,
 And he {D} changed for Jamaica {A7} Plain.
 When he {D} got there the conductor told him, "{G} One more nickel!"
 Charlie {D} couldn't get {A7} off of that {D} train. **Chorus**

{D}Now all night long Charlie {G} rides through the stations,
 Crying, "{D}What will become of {A7} me?
 How {D} can I afford to see my {G} sister in Chelsea,
 Or my {D} brother in {A7} Rox- {D} bury?" **Chorus**

{D}Charlie's wife goes down to the {G} Scully Square Station,
 Every {D} day at a quarter past {A} two.
 And {D} through the open window
 she hands {G} Charlie his sandwich
 As the {D} train goes {A} rumbling {D} through. **Chorus**

{D}Now you citizens of Boston, don't you {G} think it's a scandal,
 How the {D} people have to pay and {A} pay?
 Fight the {D} fare increase, vote for {G} George O'Brien,
 Get poor {D} Charlie off the {A} M T {D} A!
2x=Chorus

13A

12A

FC

2a+b

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

{A-} Headed down south to the **{E7}** land of the pines

I'm **{F#m}** thumbin' my way into **{D}** North Caroline

{A-} Starin' up the road, And **{E7}** pray to God I see **{D}** headlights

{A-} I made it down the coast in **{E7}** seventeen hours

{-F#m-} Pickin' me a bouquet of **{D}** dogwood flowers

And I'm a **{A-}** hopin' for Raleigh, I can **{E7}** see my baby **{D}** tonight

{A-} *So rock me mama like a **{E7}** wagon wheel*

{-F#m-} *Rock me mama any **{D}** way you feel*

{A-} *Hey **{E7}** mama **{D}** rock me*

{A-} *Rock me mama like the **{E7}** wind and the rain*

{-F#m-} *Rock me mama like a **{D}** south-bound train*

{A-} *Hey **{E7}** mama **{D}** rock me*

{A-} Runnin' from the cold **{E7}** up in New England

I was **{-F#m-}** born to be a fiddler in an **{D}** old-time string band

{A-} My baby plays the guitar, I **{E7}** pick a banjo **{D}** now

Oh, the **{A-}** North country winters keep **{E7}** a gettin' me down

{-F#m-} I lost my money playin' poker so I **{D}** had to leave town

{A-} But I ain't a turnin' back, To **{E7}** livin' that old life **{D}** no more

{A-} So rock me mama like a {E7} wagon wheel

{-F#m-} Rock me mama any {D} way you feel

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Rock me mama like the {E7} wind and the rain

{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a {D} south-bound train

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Walkin' to the south {E7} out of Roanoke,

I caught a {-F#m-} trucker out of Philly had a {D} nice long toke

{A-} But he's a headed west from the {E7} Cumberland Gap

To{D} Johnson City, Tennessee

{A-} And I gotta get a move on {E7} fit for the sun

I hear my{-F#m-} baby callin' my name

And I{D} know that she's the only one

And {A-} if I die in Raleigh, At {E7} least I will die {D} free

{A-} So rock me mama like a {E7} wagon wheel

{-F#m-} Rock me mama any {D} way you feel

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

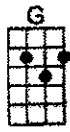
{A-} Rock me mama like the {E7} wind and the rain

{-F#m-} Rock me mama like a {D} south-bound train

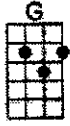
{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

{A-} Hey{E7} mama {D}rock me

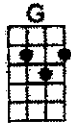
Tonight You Belong To Me



I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



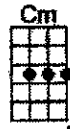
But tonight you belong to me.



Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart



And tonight you belong to me.



Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem



G

Once more just to dream in the moonlight...my honey,

G

G7

C

Cm

I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone,

G

D

G

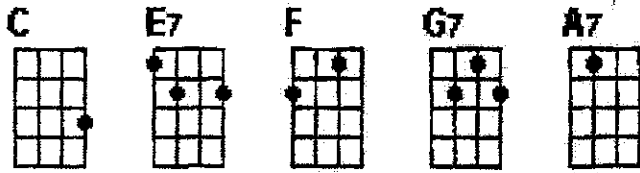
C - transit

But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.



Verse: 1

2
Bridge
3

Kn2ro

Bridge

3

outro

You're Sixteen

(Bobby and Dick Sherman; later performed by Ringo Starr.)

1 (You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,

Lips like strawberry wine.

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine

2 (You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl,

eyes that sparkle and shine.

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

echo: mine o mine mine mine

Bridge:

You're my baby, you're my pet

We fell in love on the night we met.

You touched my hand, my heart went pop.

And ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

3 (You walked out of my dreams, and into my heart,

now you're my angle divine.

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

ooo wah wah ooo wah wah

(You're 16, you're beautiful and you're mine)

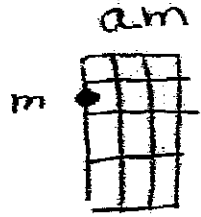
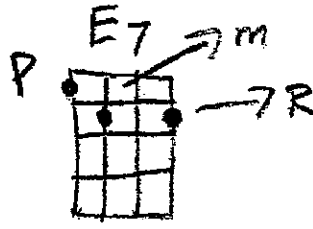
1

Bang's

9
F 1

THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

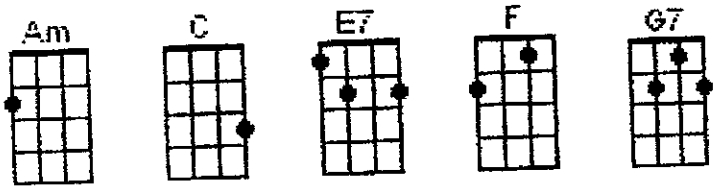
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? No! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C]

START QUIET

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [C] shine
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine
Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine [C] ↓ [G7] ↓ [C] ↓



This Land is Your Land

C F C

This land is your land This land is my land

C G7 C

From California to the New York island;

C F C (E7 Am)

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

G7 C

This land was made for you and Me. _____

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

I saw above me that endless skyway:

I saw below me that golden valley:

This land was made for you and me. _____

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

And all around me a voice was sounding:

This land was made for you and me. _____

America the Beautiful

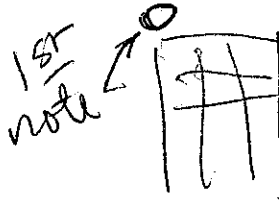
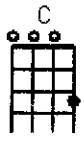
G D D7 G
O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
G D D A7 D
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
G D7 D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea

G D D7 G
O beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress
G D D A7 D
A thoroughfare of freedom beat Across the wilderness!
G D7 D7 G
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
C G C | D7 G
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

G D D7 G
O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
G D D A7 D
Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears!
G D7 D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
C G C D7 G
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea

King of the Road

ukulele 16JUL14



[C] [D7] [G]

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent, [D7] rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...

↓ [D7] I ain't got no cigarettes.
Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room.
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...

↓ [D7] King of the [G] road. ————— 3x at End

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train, [D7]
Destination... [G] Bangor, Maine.

↓ Old worn out [C] clothes and shoes,
[D7] I don't pay no union dues.
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found...

[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around.
I'm a man of [C] means by no means...

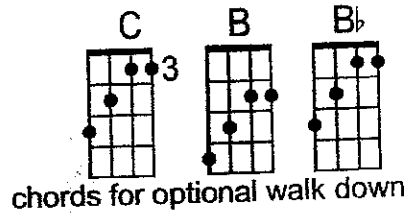
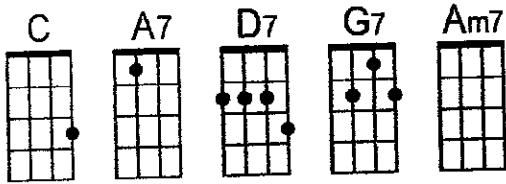
↓ ↓ [D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7] every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around. I sing,...

(Repeat Verse 1, then end)

Walk Right In (Original Lyrics)

by Gus Cannon and H. Woods (1929)



Intro: C A7 D7 . . G7 . . C . . G7

C (C₂/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, set ri-ight down, and baby let your mind roll on. . . .

C C₂/ B/ Bb/ A7 D7 G7
Hey, walk right in, they don't know why. . cuz' Daddy, you been stayin' too long

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C
Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C C₂/ B/ Bb/ A7 D7 G7 C
Hey, walk right in, set ri-ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C (C₂/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7
Hey, walk right in, set ri-ight down, and baby, let your mind roll on

C C₂/ B/ Bb/ A7 D7 G7
Hey walk right in, stay a little while, but Daddy, you been stayin' too long.

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C
Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C (C₂/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C
Hey, walk right in, set ri-ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on

Instrumental (with kazoo): same chords as verse

C (C₂/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C G7
Hey, walk right in, set right down, and Daddy let your mind roll on

C C₂/ B/ b/ A7 D7 G7
Hey walk right in, stay a little while, cuz Daddy, you been away too long

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C
Now, everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way o' walkin'
A7

Do you want to lose your mind?

C (C₂/B/Bb/) A7 D7 G7 C A7
Hey, walk right in, set ri-ight down, and Daddy, let your mind roll on.

D7 G7 C/ G7/ C/
And Daddy, let your mind roll on.

C with middle finger
Barry

22



If I Had A Hammer Peter Paul and Mary (written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7] land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

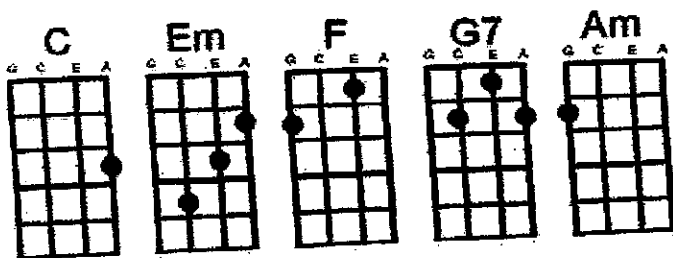
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]|| over this [C] land [F] [C]

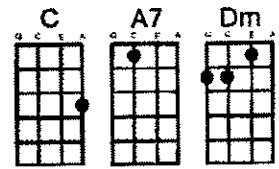


What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side

[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

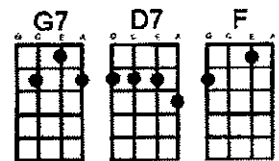
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

SWEET CAROLINE (Neil Diamond)

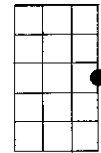
SPA STRUMMERS version
Arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins

\\ means: (on C chord)

catch 4th(top) string, then 1st(bottom) string, then 4th(top) string

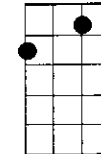
d=down strum u=up strum

Intro: (strum) [F] dud dudud dud [G] dud [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d



C

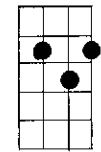
[C] [C] Where it began, \\ [F] I can't begin to know when
[C] [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] [C] Oh, was in the spring, \\ [F] And spring became the summer
[C] [C] Who'd believed you'd come al[G]ong.....



F

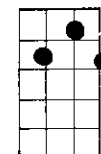
[C] Hands, [Am] touching hands,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you... [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, [F]but [Em] now [Dm] !



G

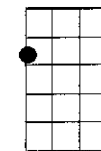
[C] [C] I look at the night, \\ [F] And it don't seem so lonely
[C] [C] We fill it up with only [G] two,
[C] [C] And when I hurt \\ [F] Hurting runs off my shoulder
[C] [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you



G7

[C] Warm, [Am] touching warm,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you.... [G7 F G7]

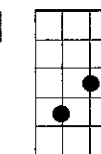
[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, (d dududud ddd)



Am

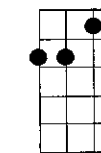
Instrumental DON'T SING JUST PLAY

[C] (Warm) [Am] (touching warm)
[G] (reaching out) [F] (Touching me, touching) [G7] (you). [G7 F G7]



Em

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G7]would..... [G7 F G7]



Dm

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would..... [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d [C]d STOP

Free live Unplugged Wed concert by:

Sara Flora & The Shukuleles

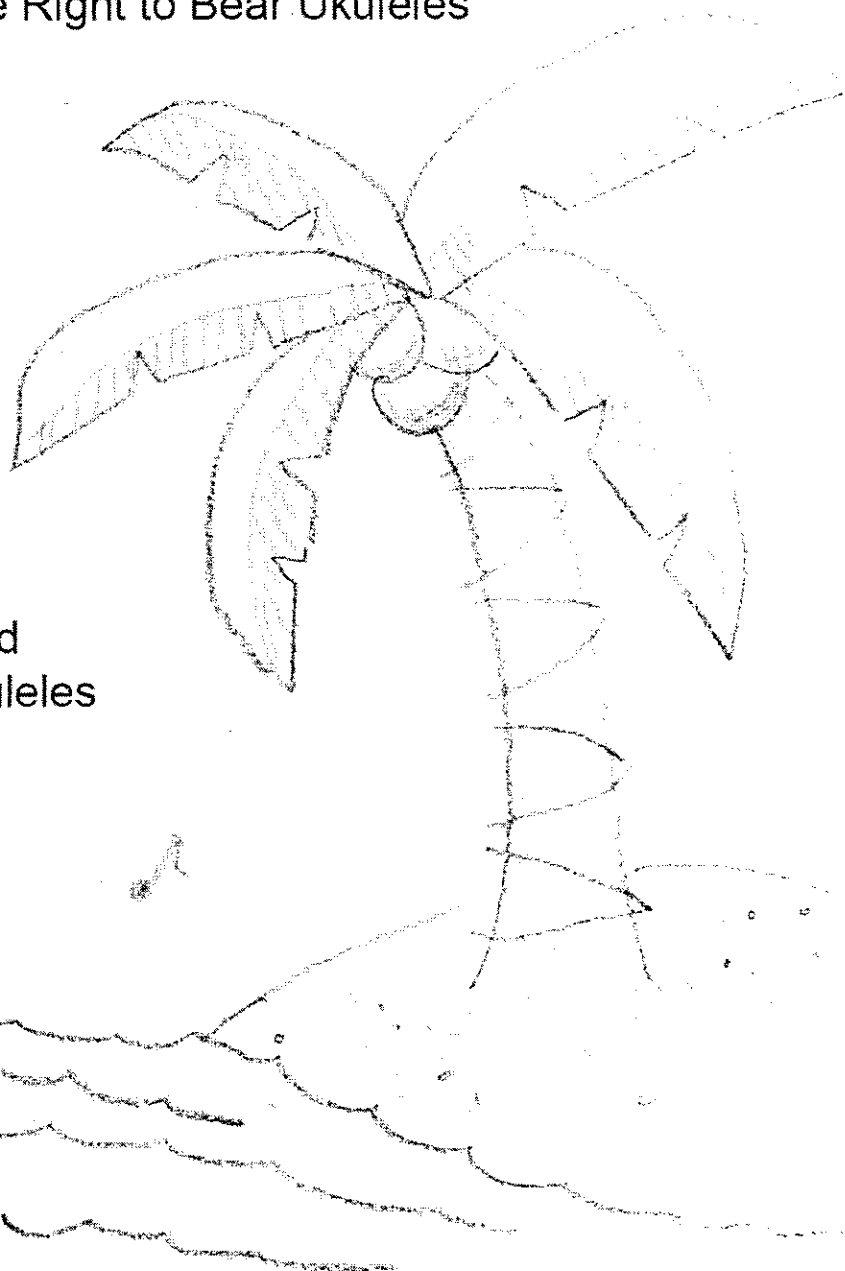
Supporting the Right to Bear Ukuleles

Wed, May 2nd
5pm to ~6:15pm
Magnolia Park
Arlington, MA

Come enjoy our island-themed
season opener event with ukuleles
and a steel pan.

www.shukulele.com

Rain date Wed the 9th.



Sponsored by Friends of Magnolia Park
and Two of a Pear