

FOLK AND COUNTRY

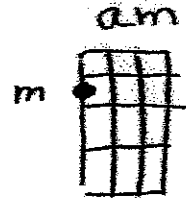
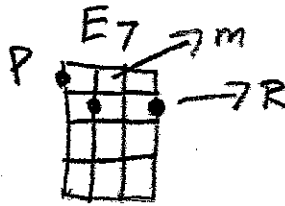
1. This Little Light ✓
2. Wagon Wheel
3. Folk Set in G
4. Freight Train
5. Four Strong Winds
6. Country Roads ✓
7. Lemon Tree
8. If I Had a Hammer
9. This Land is Your Land ✓

Bang 5

9,
F 1

THIS LITTLE LIGHT

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



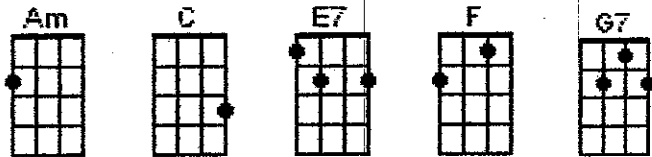
[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[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]

[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] ↓



12A

FC

2 a+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

FOLK SET in G

Banjo 13

{G} You are my sunshine, my {D} only sun {G} shine; you make me {C} happy, when skies are {G} gray,

You'll never {C} know dear how much I {G} love you; please don't take my {D} sunshine {G} away.

The other nights dear, as I lay {G7} sleeping, I dreamed I {C} held you in my {G} arms,

When I {C} awoke dear, I was {G} mistaken, and I hung my {D} head and I {G} cried -{repeat Chorus}

G} From this valley they say {D} you are {G} going, we will miss your bright eyes and sweet {D} smile,

For they {G} say you are {G7} taking the sun {C} shine, that has {G} brightened our {D} pathways a {G} while

Come and sit by my side, it {D} you love {G} me, do not hasten to bid me {D} adieu,

But re- {G} member the {G7} Red River {C} Valley, and the {G} sweetheart who {D} loved you so {G} true

{G} In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a {D} mine, dwelt the miner forty {G} niner and his {D} daughter

Clemen {G} tine, Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen {D} tine, you are lost and gone

{G} forever, dreadful {D} sorry Clemen {G} tine

{G} Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my {D} knee, I'm {G} going to Louisiana,

my true love {D} for to {G} see, It rained all night the day I left the weather it was {D} dry,

the {G} sun so hot I froze to death, Susannah {D} don't you {G} cry,

Oh {C} Susannah oh {G} don't you cry for {D} me, for I {G} come from Alabama with my banjo {D} on my {G} knee

{G} Oh I went down south for to see my gal, singing Polly wolly doodle all the {D} day,

My gal she is a spunky gal singing, Polly wolly doodle all the {G} day

Fare thee well, / / fare the well, / / fare the well my fare ee {D} fay,

For I'm gone to Louisiana for to see my Susanna singing, Polly wolly doodle all the {G} day

{G} Oh when the Saints, go marching in, oh when the saints go marching {D} in,

Oh how I {G} want to be in that {C} number, when the {G} saints go {D} marching {G} in

Oh when the sun, (oh when the sun) refuse to shine {refused to shine}, oh when the sun refused to {D} shine-

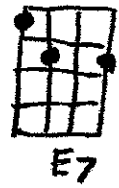
Oh how I {G} want to be in that {C} number, when the {G} sun re- {D} fused to {G} shine

Banjo

①

B

1st note G



↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ - | + ?
 Boom chicka chicka chicao

Freight Train

by Elizabeth Cotten (Born in 1895, Cotten wrote this song when she was 12)

^A [C] Freight train, freight train, [^{E7}G7] goin' so fast,
 Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast
 C7 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on, D
 So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' round the bend,
 Freight train, freight train, [C] comin' back again
 [E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around,
 And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town.

[G] One more place I'd [G7] like to be,
 One more place I'd [C] like to see
 To [E7] watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb,
 When I [C] ride old [G7] Number [C] Nine.

[C] When I die Lord, [G7] bury me deep,
 Down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street
 [E7] Where I can hear old [F] Number Nine,
 As [C] she comes [G7] down the [C] line.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast,
 Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on,
 So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

Four Strong Winds Neil Young

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZes9ffmKc> (play along in this key)

in key of C on
You Tube

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.richardg.com/uk

Riff at G7:

3	1	2	2	2	2	2	2
E	C	0	1	2	1	0	1
1	2	3	4	5	2	1	-
0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

Intro: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm]berta

Weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall

I've got some friends that I could [Dm] go working [G7] for

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through this a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

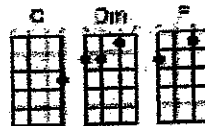
4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way



If I get [C] there before the [Dm] snow flies

And if [G7] things are looking [C] good

You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G7] fare



But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter

Not too [G7] much for you to [C] do

And those [Dm] winds sure can [F] blow cold way out [G7] there

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

The [C] good times are all [Dm] gone so I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way

(Instrumental: [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7])

Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind

If I [G7] ask you one more [C] time

But we've [Dm] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G7] more

4 strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely 7 [G7] seas that run [C] high

All those things that don't [Dm] change come what [G7] may

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone

Then I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on

I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G7] way X 2

Shu. Ukure
Intro.
CCC

2

10
FC
6

Country Roads

{C} Almost heaven, {Am} West Virginia, —
{G} Blue Ridge Mountains, {F} Shenandoah {C} River 2345
{C} Life is old there {Am} Older than the trees
{G} Younger than the mountains {F} blowing like a {C} breeze

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG , WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G }MOMMA,
TAKE ME {F} HOME, COUNTRY {C} ROADS.**

{C} All my memories {Am} gathered round her, —
{G} Miner's lady {F} stranger to blue {C} water
Dark and Dusty, { Am} Painted on the sky,
{G} Misty taste of moonshine, {F} Tear drop in my {C} eye

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG , WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G }MOMMA,
TAKE ME {F} HOME, COUNTRY {C} ROADS.**

{Am} I hear her {G }voice in the { C}moming hour she calls me
The { F} radio re {C} minds me of my {G } home far away
And {Am} driving down the {G } road I get a {F} feeling that I should have been home,
{G} Yesterday, {G7} Yesterday

same FT 3 on 5th h @ 7th Fred

**{C} COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME {G} HOME TO THE {Am} PLACE,
I {F} BELONG , WEST VIR—{C}GINIA, MOUNTAIN {G }MOMMA,**

**TAKE ME {F} home, country {C} roads
TAKE ME {G} home, country {C} roads
TAKE ME {G} home, Down country {C} roads**

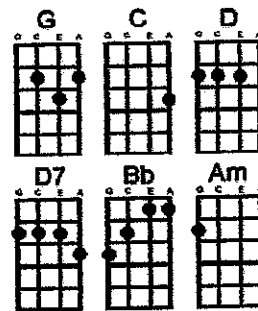


Lemon Tree Peter Paul and Mary

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGbx1gYOxYI> (original key E)

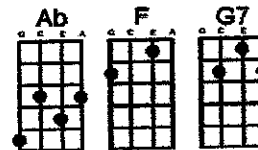
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: G C G C G D G D G D7
 A | 2 3 5 3 2 0 - - - -
 E | 3 5 7 5 3 2 3 2 3 2
 C | - - - - - 2 0 2 0



8
 FC
 7

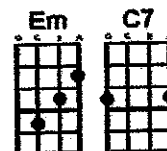
When [G] I was [D] just a [G] lad of ten my father [D] said to [G] me
 Come here and [D] take a [Em] lesson from
 The [C] lovely [D7] lemon [G] tree
 Don't [C] put your [Bb] faith in [C] love my [Bb] boy
 My [C] father [Bb] said to [Am] me
 I [Ab] fear you'll find that [C] love is like the [F] lovely [G7] lemon [C7] tree



Chorus:

*Lemon [F] tree very pretty and the lemon flower is [C] sweet
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [F] eat
 Lemon [F] tree very pretty and the lemon flower is [C] sweet
 But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to [F] eat [D7]*

One [G] day be[D]neath the [G] lemon tree my love and [D] I did [G] lie
 A girl so [D] sweet that [Em] when she smiled
 The [C] stars rose [D7] in the [G] sky
 We [C] passed that [Bb] summer [C] lost in [Bb] love
 Be[C]neath the [Bb] lemon [Am] tree
 The [Ab] music of her [C] laughter
 Hid my [F] father's [G7] words from [C7] me



Repeat Chorus

One [G] day she [D] left with[G]out a word she took a[D]way the [G] sun
 And in the [D] dark she [Em] left behind
 I [C] knew what [D7] she had [G] done
 She'd [C] left me [Bb] for a[C]nother [Bb]
 It's a [C] common [Bb] tale but [Am] true
 A [Ab] sadder man but [C] wiser now
 I [F] sing these [G7] words to [C7] you

Repeat Chorus

(Leave out final D7 from chorus)

[F] Lemon [C] tree lemon [F] tree lemon [C] tree lemon [F] tree

Banjo

9
FC
8

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=LUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

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

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

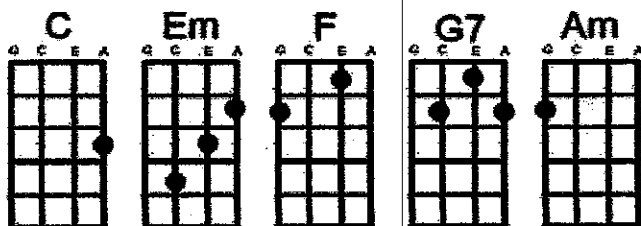
If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land
I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] 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]ll 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]ll 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]ll 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]ll over this [C] land [F] [C]



From: Susan Barrett sbpiano@comcast.net
Subject: This Land is your Land
Date: April 14, 2016 at 8:03 PM
To: Susan Barrett sbpiano@comcast.net

F 9

(C) This land is (F) your land.. This land is (C) my land.
From Cali(G7) fornia to the New York (C) island
From the redwood (F) forest to the Gulf Stream (C) waters (E7, a minor)
(G7) This land was made for you and (C) me.

(C) As I was (F) walking that ribbon of (C) highway.
I saw (G7) above me that endless (C) highway..
I saw be-(F) low me that golden (C) valley..(E7, a minor)
(G7) This land was made for you and (C) me..

(C) I've roamed and (F) rambled ..And I followed my (C) footsteps..
To the Sparkling (G7) Sands of her diamond (C) deserts .
And all a-(F) round me ..a voice was (C) sounding (E7, a minor)
(G7) This land was made for you and (C) me .

Verse 4 ...Repeat verse 1

Sent from my iPad