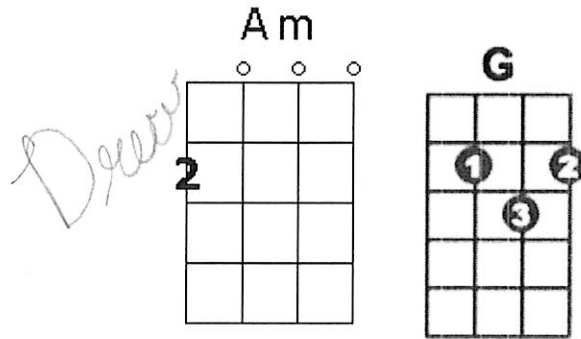


# Shady Grove

Am // G // Am ///  
 Am // G // Am G AmAm



Peaches in the summertime  
 Am G  
 Apples in the fall  
 Am  
 If I can't have the girl I love  
 Am G  
 I don't want none at all  
 Am G Am

I wish I had a needle and thread  
 Fine as I could sew  
 Sew that pretty girl to my side  
 And down the road I'd go

Shady grove, my little love  
 Am G  
 Shady grove, I know  
 Am  
 Shady grove, my little love  
 Am G  
 I'm bound for Shady Grove  
 Am G Am

Shady grove, my little love  
 Shady grove, I know  
 Shady grove, my little love  
 I'm bound for Shady Grove

I wish I had a banjo string  
 Made of golden twine  
 Every tune I'd play on it  
 I wish that girl was mine

Some come here to fiddle and dance  
 Some come here to tarry  
 Some come here to fiddle and dance  
 I come here to marry

Shady grove, my little love  
 Shady grove, I know  
 Shady grove, my little love  
 I'm bound for Shady Grove

Shady grove, my little love  
 Shady grove, I know  
 Shady grove, my little love  
 I'm bound for Shady Grove

Every night when I go home  
 Wife, I try to please her  
 The more I try, the worse she gets  
 Darned if I don't leave her

Shady grove, my little love  
 Shady grove, I know  
 Shady grove, my little love  
 I'm bound for Shady Grove



# This Little Light of Mine 118

*♩ = 80*

1. This lit-tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine.  
 2. Ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm gon-na let it shine.  
 3. Build - ing up a world, I'm gon-na let it shine.

*F* *Oh* *C* *Oh*

This lit-tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine.  
 Ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm gon-na let it shine.  
 Build - ing up a world, I'm gon-na let it shine.

This lit-tle light of mine, I'm gon-na let it shine. Let it  
 Ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm gon-na let it shine. Let it  
 Build - ing up a world, I'm gon-na let it shine. Let it

*G7* *C*

shine, let it shine, let it shine.  
 shine, let it shine, let it shine.  
 shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Words & music: African American spiritual, c. 1750-1875,  
 harmony by Horace Clarence Boyer, 1935-

LATTIMER  
 Irregular

COMMITMENT AND ACTION

3



## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

C  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
G7  
He's got the whole wide world in His hands  
C  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
G7 C  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
...little bitty baby...  
...you and me brother...  
...you and me sister...  
...little ukulele...  
...everybody here...

## HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES -faster,faster, faster.....

C  
Head and shoulders, knees and toes - knees and toes,  
C G7  
Head and shoulders, knees and toes- knees and toes  
C F  
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose.  
G7 C  
Head shoulders knees and toes- knees and toes

## ROCK A MY SOUL

C  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
G7  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
C  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
G7 C  
Oh, rock a my soul.  
...So high, you can't get over it (X3)  
...So low you can't get under it... (X3)  
...So wide you can't get around it... (X3)

## HOME ON THE RANGE

D G  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
D A7  
And the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D A7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

### Chorus

D  
Home, home on the range,  
A7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D ~~D7~~ G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D A7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

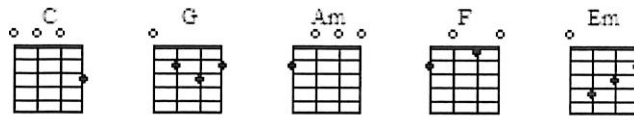
D G  
How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
D A7  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
D D7 G  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gaze  
D A7 D  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

### Chorus

D  
Home, home on the range,  
A7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D A7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.



## Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen – Ukulele Chords & Lyrics



Key: C major  
 beat: 6/8  
 tempo: 56 bpm

*Intro:* C G

*Verse:*

C Am  
 Now I've heard there was a secret chord  
 C Am  
 That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
 F G C G  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
 C F G  
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
 Am F  
 The minor fall, the major lift  
 G Em Am  
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah

*Chorus:*

F Am  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
 F C G C  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah

*Verse:*

C Am  
 Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
 C Am  
 You saw her bathing on the roof  
 F G C G  
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
 C F G  
 She tied you to a kitchen chair  
 Am F  
 She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
 G Em Am  
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

*Chorus:*

**F Am**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
**F C G C**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

*Verse:*

**C Am**  
You say I took the name in vain  
**C Am**  
I don't even know the name  
**F G C G**  
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
**C F G**  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
**Am F**  
It doesn't matter which you heard  
**G Em Am**  
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

*Chorus:*

**F Am**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
**F C G C**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

*Verse:*

**C Am**  
I did my best, it wasn't much  
**C Am**  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
**F G C G**  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you  
**C F G**  
And even though it all went wrong  
**Am F**  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
**G Em Am**  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

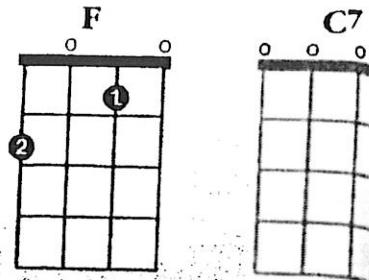
*Chorus ( 4x ):*

**F Am**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
**F C G**  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah



# TIES

This curved line is called a tie. It connects two or more notes and ties them together. Play or sing the note once and hold it for the value of both (or more) tied notes.



## Down in the Valley

American Folk Song

To hear the first note of the song, look up fingering on page 57. In this case, play the note C.

Key Signature: remember to play all B's a 1/2 step lower, B $\flat$ .

Moderately

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /  
Down in the val ley, val ley so

Count: 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3 1 2 3  
Tap:

C7 / / / C7 / / / C7 / / / C7 / / /  
low, Hang your head o

Tie

C7 / / / C7 / / / F / / / F / / /  
ver, hear the wind blow,

Tie

F / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /  
Hear the wind blow, boys, hear the wind

C7 / / / C7 / / / C7 / / / C7 / / /  
blow, Hang your head o




Tie

C7 / / / C7 / / / F / / / F / / / F / / /  
ver, hear the wind blow,

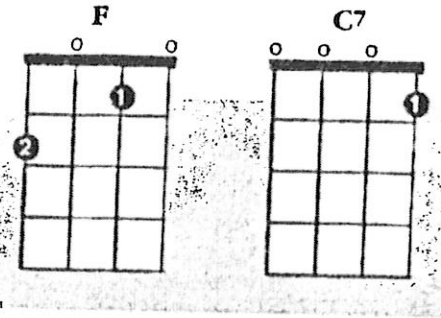
Tie

1 (2) (3)  
Rest Rest

# EIGHTH NOTES & RESTS

-  = Eighth note (1/2 beat)
-  = 2 eighth notes (1 beat)
-  = Eighth note rest (silence for 1/2 beat)

The chords used in this song are:



## Tell Aunt Rhody

American Folk Song  
Moderately

F Go / tell Aunt F Rho - dy, C7 go / tell Aunt

Count: 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

Tap:

F Rho - dy, F go / tell Aunt F Rho - dy that the

1 2 3 4 &

C7 old gray goose is dead. The F one we've been

1 2 3 4

F sav - ing, the C7 one we've been F sav - ing, the

F ne we've been F sav - ing to C7 make a feath - er F bed.

1 2 3 (4)

## Hail, hail, the gang's all here

C

**Hail, hail, the gang's all here**

G7

**What the heck do we care**

**What the heck do we care**

C

**Hail, hail, we're full of cheer**

G7

C

**What the heck do we care now**

C

**Hail, hail, the gang's all here**

G7

**Never mind the weather**

**Here we are together**

C

**Hail, hail, the gang's all here**

G7

C

**Sure we're glad that you're here too**

C

**Hail, hail, the gang's all here**

G7

**We're a bunch of live ones**

**Not a single dead one**

C

**Hail, hail the gang's all here**

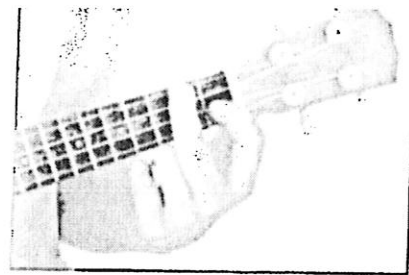
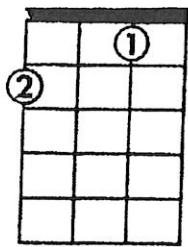
G7

C

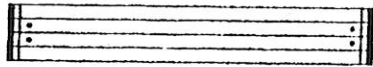
**Sure I'm glad that I'm here too**



**Chord**



**Repeat Sign**



Without stopping, play once again.

THEORY



**5. THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT** *Strum and sing this next song.*

New Lyrics and Revised Music by George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore

**Verse 1:**

C F C G7

In the jun - gle, the might - y jun - gle, the li - on sleeps to - night. —

C F C G7

In the jun - gle, the qui - et jun - gle, the li - on sleeps to - night. —

**Chorus:**

C F C G7

Wee e - e - e - e ooh wim - o - weh. —

**Verse 2:** (continue strum)

F C G7

at the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

F C G7

at the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

**Verse 3:** (continue strum)

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.

*To Chorus*

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of your practice time.

...ing how to practice throughout this book, you'll find tips on how to make the

### Practice Tip

Go through the following songs once to practice just the chord strumming, then go back and add the singing.



TRACK 3

### 3. SKIP TO MY LOU

Traditional

Lost my part-ner, what'll I do? Lost my part-ner, what'll I do? Lost my part-ner  
 what'll I do? Skip to my Lou, my dar - lin'. Skip, skip, skip to my Lou.  
 Skip, skip, skip to my Lou. Skip, skip, skip to my Lou. Skip to my Lou, my dar - lin'.

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TRACK 4

### 4. HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

Traditional Spiritu

He's got the whole world \_ in His hands. \_ He's got the  
 whole world \_ in His hands. \_ He's got the whole world \_  
 in His hands. \_ He's got the whole world in His hands.

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14

*intro  
drums 2x*

*tap  
drums*

SOMEONE TO LAVA (from pixar short "Lava")

C G7  
A long, long time ago, There was a volcano  
F C G7  
Living all alone, in the middle of the sea

C G7  
He sat high above his bay, Watching all the couples play  
F C G7  
And wishing that, he had someone too  
C G7  
And from his lava came, this song of hope, that he sang  
F C G7  
out loud everyday, for years and years

CHORUS

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true  
G7 C  
That you're here with me, and I'm here with you  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above  
F G7 C  
Will send me someone to lava

*28*

Years of singing all alone, turned his lava into stone  
Until, he was on the brink of extinction  
But little did he know, that living in the sea below  
Another volcano was listening to his song

*x3*

Everyday she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew  
Because, she believed, his song was meant for her  
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea  
As he sang his song of hope for the last time

CHORUS

Rising from the sea below, stood a lovely volcano  
Looking all around but she could not see him  
He tried to sing to let her know, That she was not there alone  
But with no lava his song was so gone

He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams disappear  
As she, remembered what his song meant to her

#### CHORUS

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true  
G7 C  
That you're here with me, and I'm here with you  
F C  
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above  
F G7 C  
Will send me someone to lava

Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea  
All together now, their lava grew and grew  
The longer are they all alone, with aloha as their new home  
And when you visit them, this is what they sing

F C  
I have a dream, I hope will come true  
G7 C  
That you'll grow old with me, and I'll grow old with you  
F C  
We thank the earth, sea, the sky we've been to  
F G7 C  
I lava you  
I lava you  
I lava you



Sunnys Rounder Revised

12      4      4      4      2      2      4

**C - G<sub>7</sub> - C - F - C - G<sub>7</sub> - C**

**When the Saints Go Marching In  
She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain  
Red River Valley  
Sloop John B  
Froggy Went a Courtin'**

C

Oh when the saints go marching in  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes)  
Come and sit by my side, if you love me  
We came on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me  
Froggy went a- courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh (uh-huh)

G7

When the saints go marching in  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes)  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh- huh (uh-huh)

C

F

I want to be right there in that number  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain  
Just re- member the Red River Valley  
Drinking all night, Got into a fight  
Froggy went a- courtin' and he did ride, With a sword and a pistol by his side,

C

G7

C

When the saints go marching in  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (when she comes).  
And the cowboy who loved you so true  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home  
Uh - huh, uh - huh, uh - huh.

**Pick-Up Notes** This song begins with three **pick-up notes**. Start the song by singing the first three words, "This land is..." and then begin strumming the F chord on "your."



**10. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

Words and Music by  
Woody Guthrie

**Chorus:**

Musical notation for the chorus with lyrics and chords (F, C, G7). Includes handwritten "3X" under "this land".

This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cal - i -  
for - nia to the New York Is - lands; from the Red - wood  
for - ests to the Gulf Stream wa - ter;  
this 3X land was made for you and me.

**Verse 1:** (continue strum)

Musical notation for Verse 1 with lyrics and chords (F, C, G7).

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
saw above me that endless skyway;  
saw below me that golden valley;  
his land was made for you and me.

Chorus

**Verse 2:** (continue strum)

Musical notation for Verse 2 with lyrics and chords (F, C, G7).

I've roamed and rambled and 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.

To Chorus

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**Woody Guthrie** (1912–1967) traveled America writing songs and performing as a singer and guitar player. The songs he wrote during the Great Depression and the Dust Bowl told the stories of hard times experienced by the poor, working people of our country. His songs remain an important part of our cultural history.

# STEEL CITY MUSIC

Moderately slow

Wise men say on - ly fools rush in, but I can't help fall - ing in  
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin? If I can't help fall - ing in

with you. } Like a ri - ver flows sure - ly to the sea, dar - ling so it goes,  
 with you. }

some things are meant to be. Take my hand, take my whole life too, for I can't  
 help fall - ing in love with you, for I can't help fall - ing in love with you.

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# Clementine

Words and Music by  
PERCY MONTROSE

BEST NOTE

C G7

Slowly

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a mine, lived a  
 dar - ling, oh my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling Clem - en - tine! You are

min - er 'for - ty - nin - er, and his daugh - ter Clem - en - tine. Oh my  
 lost and gone for - ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry Clem - en - tine!

### Additional Lyrics

2. Light she was and, like a fairy,  
 and her shoes were number nine;  
 herring boxes, without topses,  
 sandals were for Clementine.  
*Chorus*
3. Drove she ducklings to the water,  
 every morning just at nine;  
 hit her foot against a splinter,  
 fell into the foaming brine.  
*Chorus*
4. Ruby lips above the water  
 blowing bubbles soft and fine;  
 but alas I was no swimmer,  
 so I lost my Clementine.  
*Chorus*

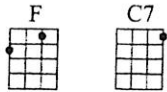
# Hush, Little Baby

Folk Lullaby

FIRST NOTE



Sweetly



1. Hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't say a word, Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a  
 2. And if that dia - mond ring turns brass, Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a  
 3. And if that bil - ly goat won't pull, Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a  
 4. And if that dog named Rover don't bark, Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a



mock - ing - bird. And if that mock - ing - bird don't sing,  
 look - ing - glass. And if that look - ing - glass gets broke,  
 cart and bull. And if that cart and bull turn over,  
 horse and cart. And if that horse and cart fall down,



1.-3. Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a dia - mond ring.  
 Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a bil - ly goat.  
 Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a dog named Rover.  
 you'll still be the sweet-est ba - by in town.

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# If You're Happy And You Know It

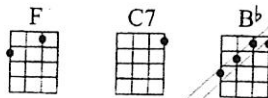
Traditional

FIRST NOTE

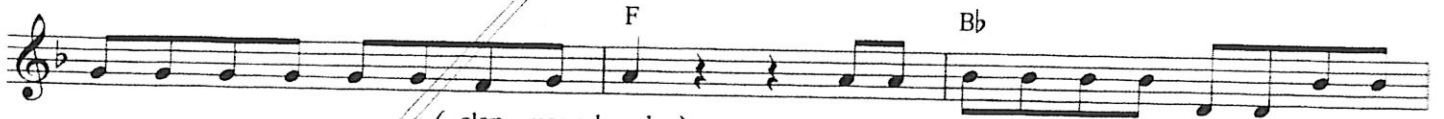


Playfully

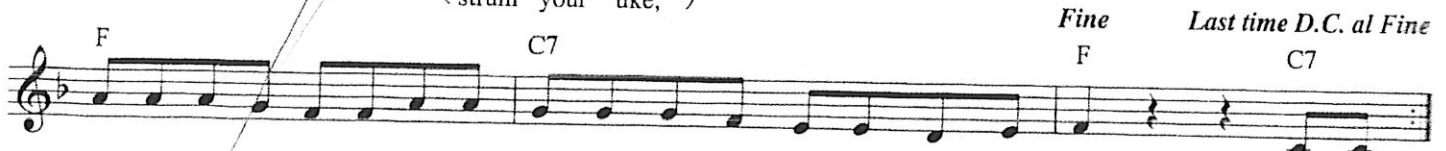
C G7 F



1. If you're hap - py and you know it, { clap your hands, stomp your feet, sing a song, shout "Hoo - ray!" } if you're strum your uke,



hap - py and you know it { clap your hands, stomp your feet, sing a song, shout "Hoo - ray!" } if you're hap - py and you know it, then your strum your uke,

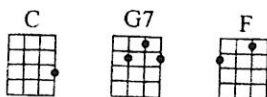


face will sure - ly show it. If you're hap - py and you know it, { clap your hands. stomp your feet. sing a song. shout "Hoo - ray!" } 2. If you're 3. If you're 4. If you're

# Oh, Susanna

Words and Music by  
STEPHEN FOSTER

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. I \_\_\_\_\_ come from Al - a - bam - a with a ban - jo on my knee. I'm\_ goin' to Lou' - si -  
rained all night the day I left, the weath-er it was dry. The\_ sun so hot I  
3., 4. See additional lyrics



an - a, my Su - san - na for to see. 2. It\_ cry. Oh, Su - san - na, oh  
froze to death, Su - san - na don't you



don't you cry for me, for I come from Al - a - bam - a with a ban - jo on my knee.

## Additional Lyrics

- 3. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill. <sup>G7</sup>
- 4. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye. <sup>G7</sup>  
Says I, "I'm coming from the South; Susanna, don't you cry!"

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With gusto



Old Mac-Don-ald had a farm E - I - E - I - O!

And on that farm he had a cow  
And on that farm he had a chick,  
And on that farm he had a duck



E - I - E - I - O!

With a moo, moo here and a moo, moo there, here a moo, there a moo,  
With a cluck, cluck here and a cluck, cluck there, here a cluck, there a cluck,  
With a quack, quack here and a quack, quack there, here a quack, there a quack,



ev - 'ry - where a moo, moo.  
ev - 'ry - where a cluck, cluck.  
ev - 'ry - where a quack, quack.

Old Mac-Don - ald had a farm, E - I - E - I - O!

### Additional Lyrics

(Continue adding animals with their sounds.)

4. Pig—oink, oink; 5. Cat—meow, meow; 6. Horse—neigh, neigh; 7. Dog—woof, woof; 8. Turkey—gobble, gobble

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## Polly Wolly Doodle

Traditional American Minstrel Song

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

C



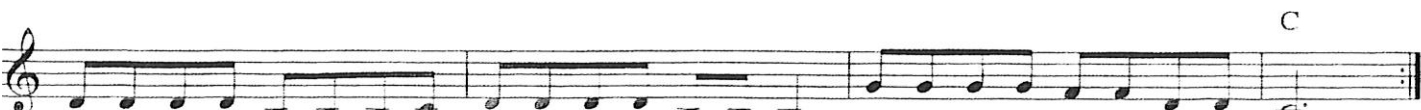
1. Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal,  
2. Oh, my Sal she is a mai - den fair, } sing - pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the



day. { My - Sal she is a spunk - y gal,  
With - curl - y eyes and laugh - ing hair, } sing pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the



day. Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well, my fair - y fay. For I'm



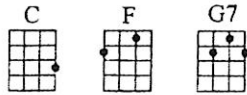
goin' to Lou - 'si - an - a for to see my Sus - y - an - na, sing pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day.

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# This Old Man

Traditional

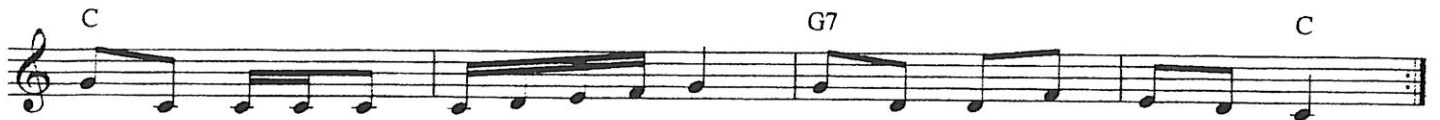
FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. This old man, he played one, he played knick-knack on my thumb, } with a  
 2. This old man, he played two, he played knick-knack on my shoe, }



knick-knack, pad - dy-whack, give a dog a bone, this old man came roll - ing home.

## Additional Lyrics

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>3. This old man, he played three,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my knee.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>4. This old man, he played four,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my door.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>5. This old man, he played five,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my hive.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>6. This old man, he played six,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my sticks.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> | <p>7. This old man, he played seven,<br/>             he played knick-knack up to heaven.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>8. This old man, he played eight,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my gate.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>9. This old man, he played nine,<br/>             he played knick-knack on my vine.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> <p>10. This old man, he played ten,<br/>             he played knick-knack over again.<br/> <i>Chorus</i></p> |
|---|---|

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