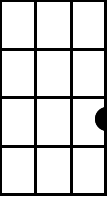
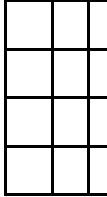
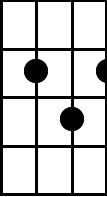
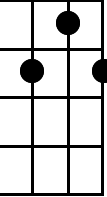
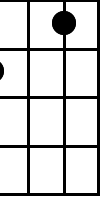
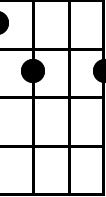
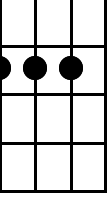
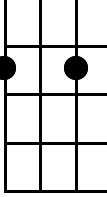
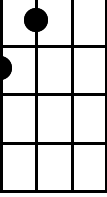
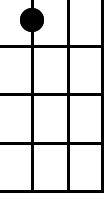
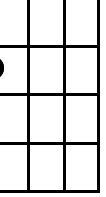
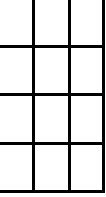


Chords

C	C7	G	G7	F	E7
					

Hawaiian

D	D7	A	A7	Am	Am7
					

Strings: 4 3 2 1

1st fret
2nd fret
3rd fret
4th fret

Tuning: G C E A

Fingers

1. **Index**
2. **Middle**
3. **Ring**
4. **Pinkie**

Ukulele Songbook

Compiled by



Dedicated to putting ukuleles in the hands of our local youth..

Ukesforschools.org

Name _____

ATTENTION!

MOMS, DADS,
GRANDMA AND GRANDPAS,

Helpful Hints.....

1. We strongly suggest that you purchase an electronic tuner or download a tuner. You will want to tune your instrument every time you play
2. If your child is having trouble holding his/her ukulele, an ukulele strap might help.
3. Keep your ukulele out of extreme temperatures and in a safe place. Hanging it on a wall can be convenient and also keep it out of harm's way.
4. Set aside a time each evening for the family to sing and play together. Consistency is your key to success.
5. Eventually you might like to add a few rhythm or percussion instruments to the family musical experience.
6. **HAVE FUN!**

(Chorus) (Intro) (Chorus)

C G7 C
You don't need a penny just to hang around
G7 C
But if you got a nickel, won't you lay you money down?
F C
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
G7 C
People come from all around to watch the magic boys

(Chorus, Repeat and fade out)

It's a Small World

G D7
1. It's a world of laughter, a world of tears: it's a world of
G G7
hopes and a world of fears. There's so much that we share
C Am D7 G
that it's time we're aware, it's a small world after all.

Chorus:

D7 G
It's a small world after all, it's a small world after all.

G7 C Am D7 G
It's a small world after all. It's a small, small world.

G D7
2. There is just one moon and one golden sun, and a smile
G G7
means friendship to ev'ry one. Though the mountains divide
C Am D7 G
and the oceans are wide, it's a small world after all.

(Chorus)

Down on the Corner

Intro:

/-3-0-----/-3-3-0-/------2-/-3-3-----/
 /-----3-/------/-3-3-/------/ X2
 /-----/------/------/------/
 /-----/------/------/------/

 /-8-5-----/-8-8-5-/------7-/-10-10-----/
 /-----8-/------/-8-8-/------/
 /-----/------/------/------/
 /-----/------/------/------/

Repeat first line of tab once

C G7 C
 Early in the evening, just about supper time
 G7 C
 Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind
 F C
 Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up
 G7 C
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

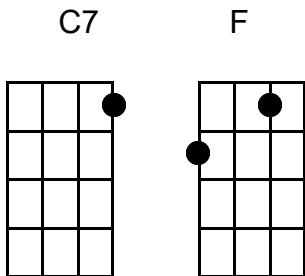
Chorus:

F C G7 C
Down on the corner, out in the street
 F C
Willy and the Poor-boys are playing
 G7 C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C G7 C
 Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile
 G7 C
 Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
 F C
 Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo
 G7
 And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

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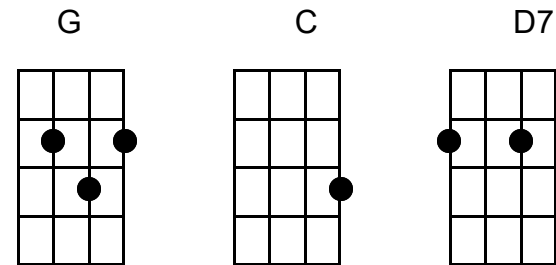


The Wheels on the Bus

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.... Tremelo.....

FN: C ***Eensy Weensy Spider***

F C7 F
The eensy weensy spider climber up the water spout.
C7 F
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
C7 F
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
C7 F
So, the eensy weensy spider climbed up the spout again.

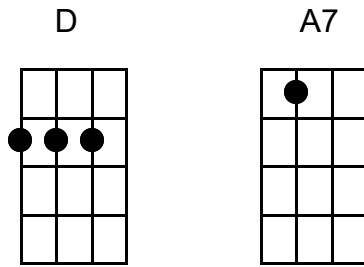


Three Little Birds

C F
Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing gonna
C
be alright.. Singin' "Don't worry about a thing 'cause
F C
every little thing gonna be alright." Rise up this morning
G C F
smiled with the rising sun. 3 little birds pitch by my doorstep,
C G
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true, sayin,
F C
This is my message to you u u. Singin, (***Repeat from top***)

Ending:

C F
"Don't worry about a thing, "cause every little thing gonna
C
be alright.. (***Repeat ending***)



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

FN: F#

Chorus:

D G D A7

Swing low, sweet chari-ot, comin' for to carry me home

D D7 G D A7 D

Swing Low, sweet chari-ot, comin' for to carry me home

D G D

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for

A7 D D7 G D

to carry me home? A band of angels, comin' after me,

A7 D

comin' for to carry me home. **(Chorus)**

D G D

If you get there be-fore I do, comin' for

A7 D D7 G D

to carry me home, Tell all my friends, I'm a comin' too,

A7 D

comin' for to carry me home. **(Chorus)**

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

F
Row, row, row, your boat gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily. C7 F
Life is but a dream.

The More We Get Together

F C7 F

1. Oh, the more we get together, together, together,

C7 F

The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

C7 F C7 F

For your friend are my friends and my friends are your friends.

C7 F

Oh, the more we get together, the happier we'll be.

F C7 F

2. Oh, let's play the ukulele, let's all play it daily, the

C7 F

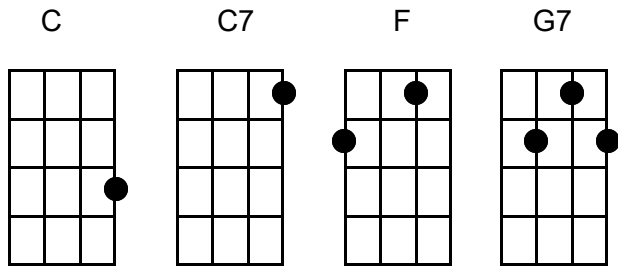
more we play it daily, the happier we'll be!

C7 F C7 F

When I uke and you uke and we uke and they uke,

C7 F

Yes, the more we play it daily, the happier we'll be!



Yellow Submarine

F C C
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine,
F F C
Yellow submarine. We all live in a yellow submarine,
C F
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

What other colors and things can we sing about?

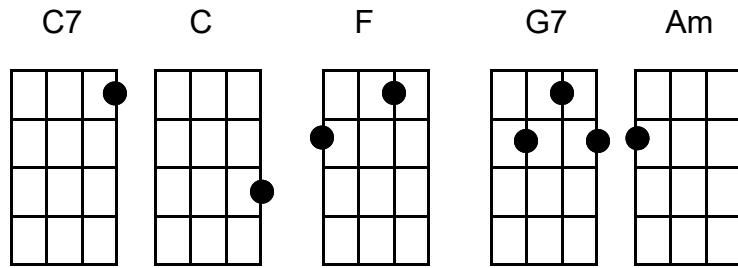
London Bridges Falling Down

F F C F
London Bridge is falling down. Falling down, falling down
F F C F
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady.
F F C F
Take the key and lock her up, lock her up, lock her up.
F F C F
Take the key and lock her up, my fair lady.....Tremelo.....

This Land is Your Land

Chorus:

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C7
From California to the New York Island
F C Am
From the redwood forests to the gulf stream waters
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.
F C
1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C C7
I saw above me that endless skyway
F C Am
I saw below me that golden valley
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. **(Chorus)**
F C
2. I roamed and rambled and followed by footsteps
G7 C C7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C Am
And all around me a voice was sounding
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. **(Chorus)**



Camptown Races

FN=G

C G7
Oh, the Camptown ladies sing this song, dooda, dooda.
C G7 C
The Camptown race track's five miles long, oh dooda day

C C7
Chorus: Goin' to run all night

F C
Goin' to run all day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,

G7 C
Somebody bet on the bay.

C G7
I went down South with my hat caved in, dooda, dooda

C G7 C
I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh, dooda day.

(Chorus)

Down By the Bay

C C C C
Down by the bay.... Where the watermelons grow....

C C C G7 G7
Back to my home.... I dare not go....

G7 G7 G7 G7
For if I do.... My mother will say....

G7 G7 G7 C
Have you ever seen a fly wearing a tie? Down by the bay

(bear combing his hair, llama in his pajamas,
duke playing his uke, smile on a crocodile,
goose kissing a moose, whale with a polka-dot tail)

Albuquerque is a Turkey (sung to the tune of Clementine)

C G7
Albu-querque is a turkey, and he's feathered and he's fine,

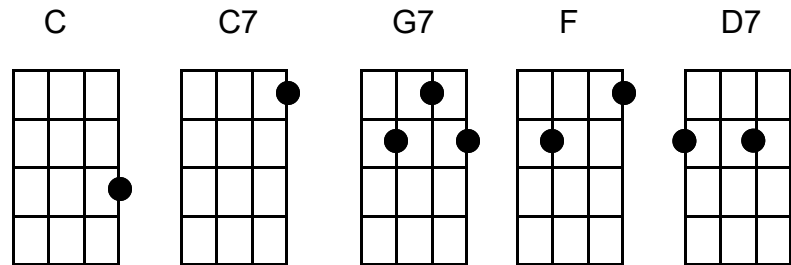
C G7 C
Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's absolutely mine.

G7
He's the best pet you can get yet, better than a dog or cat,

C G7 C
And he wobbles and he gobbles, and he's awfully proud of that.

G7
Albuquerque is a turkey, and he's happy in his bed,

C G7 C
Because for Thanksgiving dinner, we eat egg foo yung instead!



Down by the Riverside

^C
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the

^{G7} ^C
Riverside. Down by the Riverside, down by the Riverside.

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the

^{G7} ^C
Riverside, and study war no more.

Chorus:

^F
I ain't a-gonna study war no more,

^C
I ain't a-gonna study war not more, I ain't a-gonna

^{G7} ^C ^F
Study war not more, I ain't a-gonna study war no more,

^C
I ain't a-gonna study war no more, I ain't a-gonna

^{G7} ^C ^{C/ F/ C/}
study war no more.

Jingle Bells

^G ^C
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.

^C
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.

^{Am} ^G ^{D7} ^G ^{D7}
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

Chorus:

^G ^{G7}
Jingle Bells, jingle bills, jingle all the way.

^C ^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

^G ^{G7}
Jingle bills, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

^C ^G ^{D7} ^G
Oh, what fin it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride.

And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot.

He got into a drifted bank, and we, we go up-sot. Oh!