

UKULELE WEEK 2

at the Kingston Free Library 2014

Future dates!

July 9th, August 6th, August 20th, September 3rd, and on, and on...
(all on Wednesdays from 6 to 8pm)



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“There is a theory which states that if ever anyone discovers exactly what the Universe is for and why it is here, it will instantly disappear and be replaced by something even more bizarre and inexplicable. There is another theory which states that this has already happened.” *Douglas Adams*

Last week's Chords: A7, Am, C, C7, D7, Em, F, G, G7 (9 chords)

New Chords: A, Am7, D, Dm, E7, GM7 (5 chords)

New Songs:

Tom Dooley
Zip-a-dee Doo-dah
Show Me The Way To Go Home
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing
When You're Smiling
Morning Has Broken
Catch A Falling Star
(And a review of songs and skills from last session)

TOM DOOLEY

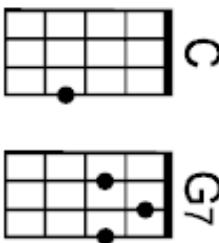
CHORUS:

[C] Hang down your head, Tom
Dooley
Hang down your head and [G7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die

VERSES:

I [C] met her on the mountain
There I took her [G7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [C] knife
[Chorus]

[C] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [G7] be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennes-[C]-see
[Chorus]



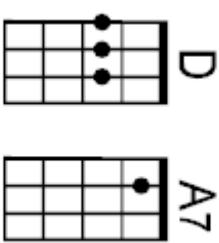
CHORUS:

[D] Hang down your head, Tom
Dooley
Hang down your head and [A7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [D] die

VERSES:

I [D] met her on the mountain
There I took her [A7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [D] knife
[Chorus]

[D] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [A7] be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennes-[D]-see
[Chorus]



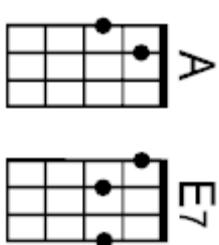
CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head, Tom
Dooley
Hang down your head and [E7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSES:

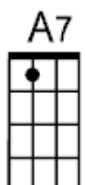
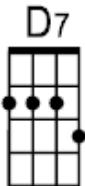
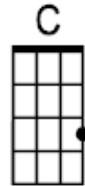
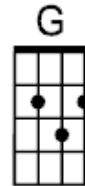
I [A] met her on the mountain
There I took her [E7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [A] knife
[Chorus]

[A] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [E7] be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennes-[A]-see
[Chorus]



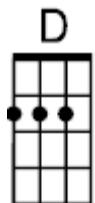
Zip-A-Dee Doo-Dah!

[G] Zip-a-dee doo-dah, [C] zip-a-dee-[G]-ay
My oh my, what a wonderful [D7] day
[G] Plenty of sunshine [C] heading my [G] way
[C] Zip-a-dee [G] doo-dah, [D7] zip-a-dee-[G]-ay
Mister [D7] bluebird's on my [G] shoulder
It's the [A7] truth, It's ack-shual
[D7] Everything is satisfac-shual
[G] Zip-a-dee doo-dah, [C] zip-a-dee-[G]-ay
[G] Wonderful feeling, [D7] wonderful [G] day!



Show Me The Way To Go Home

[D] Show me the way to go home
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [A7] went right to my head
No [D] matter where I roam
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam,
You will always hear me singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home!



I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

(This song was originally written on a ukulele!)



I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing

In [A7] perfect harmony

I'd [D] like to hold it in my arms

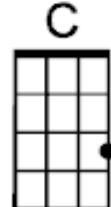
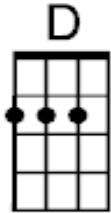
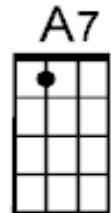
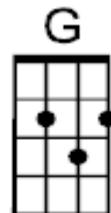
And [C] keep it compan-[G]-y

I'd [G] like to see the world for once

All [A7] standing hand in hand

And [D] hear them echo through the hills

For [C] peace throughout the [G] land



I'd [G] like to build the world a home

And [A7] furnish it with love

Grow [D] apple trees and honey bees

And [C] snow white turtle [G] doves

[G] That's the song I hear ////

Let the world sing [A7] today ////

A [D] song of peace that echos on

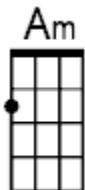
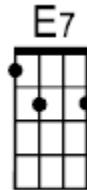
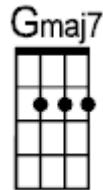
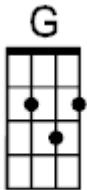
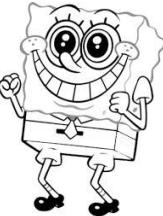
That [C] never goes [G] away

A [D] song of peace that echos on

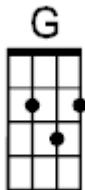
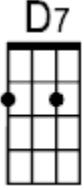
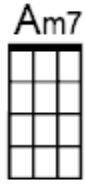
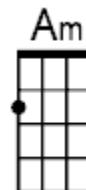
That [C] nevvv-er goooo-es aaa-[G]-way



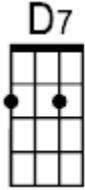
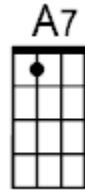
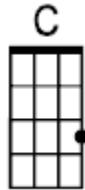
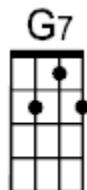
When You're Smiling



When you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.

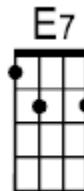
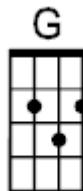


When you're laughing, when you're laughing, the sun comes shining through.

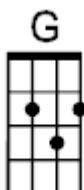
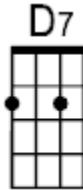
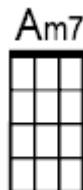


But when you're crying, you bring on the rain. So stop your sighing, be happy

again.



Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling



The whole world smiles with you!



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Morning Has Broken (Like the first morning)

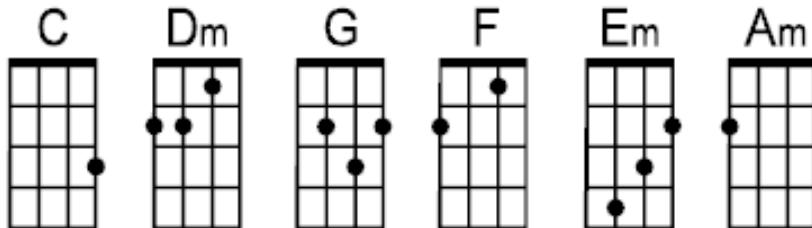
First published in 1931. It is set to a traditional Gaelic tune. The song became identified with English pop musician and folk singer Cat Stevens when it reached number one on the US charts in 1972.

Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]-ken, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]-ing
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]-ken, [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G7] fresh from the [C] World

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] hea-[C]-ven
Like the first [Em] dew-[Am]-fall, [D] on the first [G] grass
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gar-[D]-den
[G] Sprung in com-[C]-plete-[F]-ness [G7] where His feet [C] pass

Mine is the [C] sun-[Dm]-light, [G] mine is the [F] mor-[C]-ning
Born of the [Em] one [Am] light, [D] Eden saw [G] play
[C] Praise with e-[F]-lation, [C] praise every [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] God's recre-[C]-a-[F]-tion [G7] of the new [C] day

Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]-ken [G] like the first [F] mor-[C]-ning
Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]-en [D] like the first [G] bird
[C] Praise for the sing-[F]-ing, [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]-ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G7] fresh from the [C] World



Catch A Falling Star

Perry Como #1 in 1958.



CHORUS:

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your pocket-[D]-et
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]-way [D]
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your pocket-[D]-et
[A] save it for a rainy-[D]-y [A] day.

1st Verse

[A7] For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder
[A] some starless night...
[A7] and [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her
[A] you'll have a [E7] pocketful of starlight.

CHORUS

2nd Verse

[A7] For [D] when your troubles start to multiplyin'
[A] and they just might.
[A7] It's [D] easy to forget them without tryin'
[A] with just a [E7] pocketful of starlight.

CHORUS (and end)

