

UKULELE WEEK 4

Kingston Free Library

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This Week' Songs _____

✦ Shaving Cream ✦ When The Saints ✦ Sloop John B ✦ Sweet Pea ✦ You're Sixteen ✦ Would You Like To Swing On A Star ✦ Imagine ✦ and so much more...

THIS IS YOUR LIFE.
DO WHAT YOU LOVE,
AND DO IT OFTEN.

IF YOU DON'T LIKE SOMETHING, CHANGE IT.
IF YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR JOB, QUIT.
IF YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME, STOP WATCHING TV.
IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE, STOP;
THEY WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN YOU
START DOING THINGS YOU LOVE.

STOP OVER ANALYZING, ALL EMOTIONS ARE BEAUTIFUL.
WHEN YOU EAT, APPRECIATE
LIFE IS SIMPLE. EVERY LAST BITE.

OPEN YOUR MIND, ARMS, AND HEART TO NEW THINGS
AND PEOPLE, WE ARE UNITED IN OUR DIFFERENCES.
ASK THE NEXT PERSON YOU SEE WHAT THEIR PASSION IS,
AND SHARE YOUR INSPIRING DREAM WITH THEM.

TRAVEL OFTEN; GETTING LOST WILL
HELP YOU FIND YOURSELF.
SOME OPPORTUNITIES ONLY COME ONCE, SEIZE THEM.

LIFE IS ABOUT THE PEOPLE YOU MEET, AND
THE THINGS YOU CREATE WITH THEM
SO GO OUT AND START CREATING.

**LIFE IS LIVE YOUR DREAM,
SHORT. AND WEAR
YOUR PASSION.**

Be kind to others. You have no idea what their own personal struggles are.

I always seem to have a favorite song. It changes frequently, sometimes daily or upon a moment's notice. Sometimes it is because of the mood I'm in, sometimes because I become enthralled by a particular sequence of chords, and sometimes because I like the way my fingers seem to reach around and sort of "dance" from one chord to the next. Sometimes I simply and slowly strum one chord after the next -- one strum for each chord. Simple things like moving from a G chord to a G7 are fascinating to me -- what a different sound from only moving one note!

Tricky D, and rotten old E

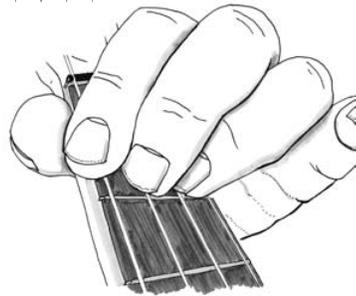
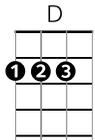
Some chords are intrinsically hard. On a C-tuned ukulele, D major and E major require you to cram a bunch of fingers together. At first this will seem impossible. "I can't play *that!*" is what everybody says the first time they try an E. "My fingers are too stubby/too weak/too big! It's impossible!"

Try to get someone to videotape you complaining in detail about how stupid the ukulele is and how useless you are. Then keep playing for six months, during which your fingers will toughen up and start to do what they're told. One day you'll catch yourself playing a D with three fingers, and wonder why you ever thought it was so difficult. This is when you should watch the video.

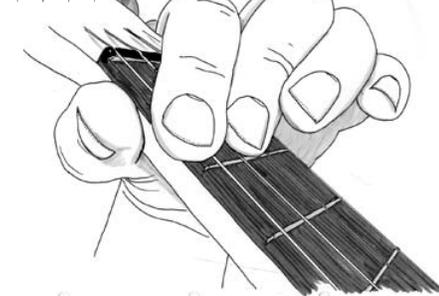
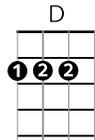
We quickly forget how fast we improve, and don't have enough faith in the power of practice.

Difficult chord? Ask:

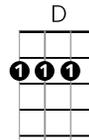
- Is there an **alternative** fingering? Look up an online chord finder, or try transposing nearby chords.
- Is there a closely-related chord I can **substitute**? Work down the chord chart and listen how variants like 7th and 6th work in the song.
- Am I just not **practising** enough?



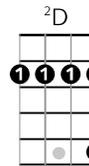
The classic D, with three fingers. If I can squish my enormous fingers together, you can too.



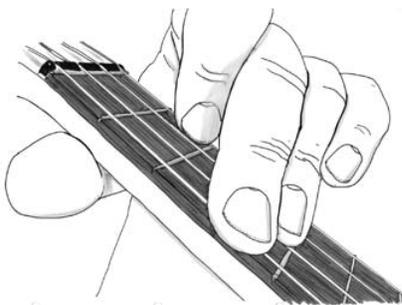
An alternative D with the middle finger squished over two strings.



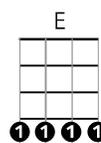
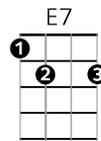
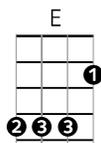
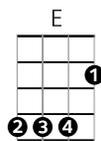
D with all three strings held by the forefinger. You need freakish double-jointedness to stay clear of the A string, but I've seen it done.



Here's second-position D: just C shifted up a couple of frets.



The problem with E is tucking the forefinger back so two or three other fingers can fit in.

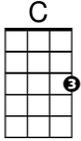


It's also possible to play E7 instead of E major. This sounds best if the song is in the key of A (check to see if it starts or end with an A).

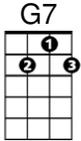
An easier E fingering. This is just C transposed up four frets (or the second-position D above, shifted up two).

Shaving Cream

by Benny Bell

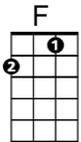


1. [C] I have a sad story to tell you
It may hurt your [G7] feelings a bit
Last night when I walked into my [C] bathroom
I [F] stepped in a [G7] big pile of



Chorus:

[C] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[F] Shave every [C] day and you'll
[G7] always look [C] keen



2. I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
Her antics are [G7] queer I'll admit
Each time I say, "Darling, I [C] love you"
She [F] tells me that [G7] I'm full of ... *Chorus*
3. Our baby fell out of the window
You'd think that her [G7] head would be split
But good luck was with her that [C] morning
She [F] fell in a [G7] barrel of ... *Chorus*
4. When I was in France with the army
One day I looked [G7] into my kit
I thought I would find me a [C] sandwich
But the [F] darn thing was [G7] loaded with ... *Chorus*
5. And now, folks, my story is ended
I think it is [G7] time I should quit
If any of you feel [C] offended
Stick your [F] head in a [G7] barrel of ... *Chorus*

If harmony / Is what / You crave / Then get / A tuba / Burma-Shave



When The Saints Go Marching In

O when the [C] saints go marching in
When the saints go marching [G7] in
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

And when the [C] sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to [G7] shine
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] sun be-[G7]-gins to [C] shine

KAZOO SOLO!

When the [C] air is pure and clean
When the air is pure and [G7] clean
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] air is [G7] pure and [C] clean

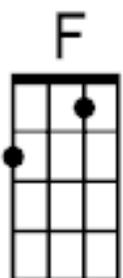
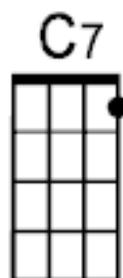
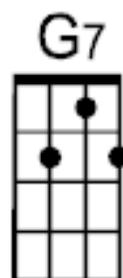
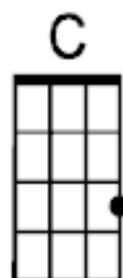
KAZOO SOLO AGAIN!

(This time, Mean it! Jazz it up man!)

O when we [C] all play ukulele
O when we all play uku-[G7]-lele
Oh I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When we [C] all play [G7] uku-[C]-lele

Alternative Verses:

*...When we all have food to eat
...When the rich go out and work*



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_KY_d9MQv8

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

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:

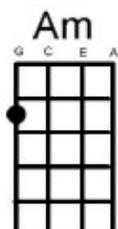
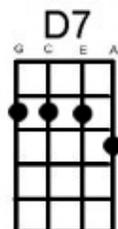
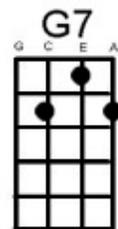
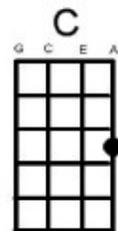
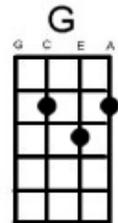
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2



SWEET PEA

By Amos Lee



(1 st note sung is an "A")

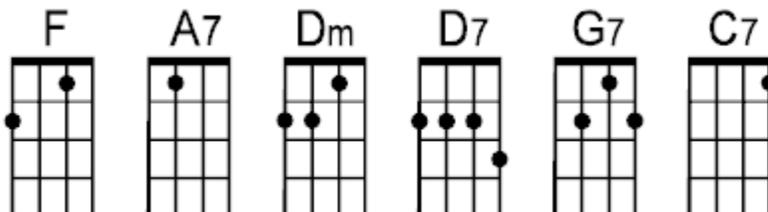
[F] Sweet pea
[A7] Apple of my eye
[Dm] Don't know when and I [G7] don't know why
[F] You're the only [D7] reason [G7] I keep on [C7] coming [F] home [G7]
[C7]

[F] Sweet pea
[A7] What's all this about
[Dm] Don't get your way; All you [G7] do is fuss and pout
[F] You're the only [D7] reason [G7] I keep on [C7] coming [F] home [F]

I'm like the [A7] Rock of Gibraltar
I always seem to falter
And the [Dm] words just get in the way
Oh I [G7] know I'm gonna crumble
I'm trying to stay humble
But I [C7] never think before I say

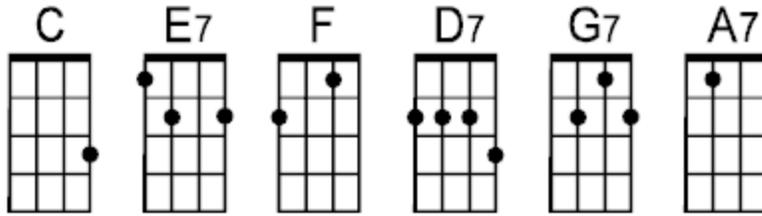
[F] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] Sweet pea
[A7] Keeper of my soul
[Dm] I know sometimes I'm [G7] out of control
[F] You're the only [D7] reason [G7] I keep on [C7] coming
[F] You're the only [D7] reason [G7] I keep on [C7] coming
[F] You're the only [D7] reason [G7] I keep on [C7] coming [F] home



YOU'RE SIXTEEN

by Bobby and Dick Sherman



You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] Oh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that sparkle and [C] shine.
You're six-[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.

Chorus:

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
[G7] Ooh, when we kissed, i could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di-[C]-vine.
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] ///
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] ///
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine.

[Chorus]

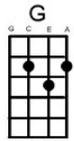
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine.

Swinging On A Star Bing Crosby

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rATftJiWdkw> (play along with strings detuned 2 semitones)

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

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)



(Tacet) Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

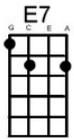
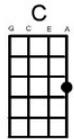
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak

He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak

And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

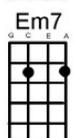
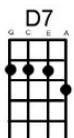
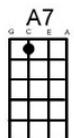
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]

He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food

He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude

But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook

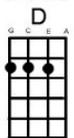
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]

To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish



And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few

So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are

[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star

Imagine (C)

John Lennon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okd3hLlvLw>

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

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] there's no [F] heaven
[C] It's easy [Cmaj7] if you [F] try
[C] No [Cmaj7] hell be[F]low us
[C] Above us [Cmaj7] only [F] sky
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] Living for [C] to[G7]day

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] there's no [F] countries
[C] It isn't [Cmaj7] hard to [F] do
[C] Nothing to [Cmaj7] kill or [F] die for
[C] And no re[Cmaj7]ligion [F] too
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] Living life [C] in [G7] peace

[F] You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]
[F] But I'm [G7] not the only one [C] [E7]
[F] I hope some [G7] day you'll [C] join us [E7]
[F] And the [G7] world will [C] be as one

[C] Imagine [Cmaj7] no po[F]sessions
[C] I wonder [Cmaj7] if you [F] can
[C] No need for [Cmaj7] greed or [F] hunger
[C] A brother[Cmaj7]hood of [F] man
[F/C] Imagine [Am/C] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] Sharing all [C] the [G7] world

[F] You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7]
[F] But I'm [G7] not the only one [C] [E7]
[F] I hope some [G7] day you'll [C] join us [E7]
[F] And the [G7] world will [C] live as one

