

UKULELE!

at the
Delray Beach Public Library



Save the dates!

Tuesday Evenings 6 to 7:30 pm

January 28th

February 11th & 25

March 11th & 25

April 8th & 22

Website:

InBedByTen.weebly.com

Email:

Tavitandlynn@gmail.com

Notes for Week Two (January 28th, 2014)

Last week we covered...

Ukulele sizes; Parts of the ukulele; How to tune; What to consider when you buy; How to strum; Reading chord diagrams; The ("Zen") mute chord

4 styles of strumming:

Beginner's Strum:	dududu...
Swing Strum:	DuDuD...
Pattern #2:	d--du--udu...
Pattern #5:	d--du...

7 chords: Am, A7, C, C7, D7, F, G, G7

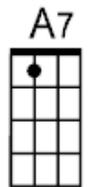
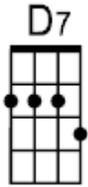
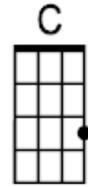
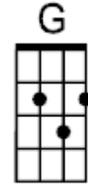
6 songs

This week we will review last week's material AND...

Learn 5 new chords: A, D, Dm, Em, E7 -and- 7 new songs

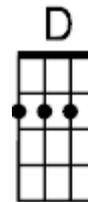
Zip-A-Dee Doo-Dah!

[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

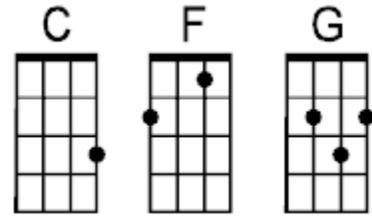
[D] Show me the way to go home
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [A7] went right to my head
No [D] matter where I roam
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam,
You will always hear me singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home!



In The Summertime

Recorded in 1970 by the British pop-blues band Mungo Jerry.
It is considered one of the highest selling singles of all time
with an estimated 30 million copies sold.

(Strum Pattern #2)



[C] In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right
up and touch the sky.

When the [F] weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your
[C] mind.

Have a [G] drink, have a drive, [F] go out and see what you can [C] find.

If her [C] daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel.

Speed [F] along the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty [C] five.

When the [G] sun goes down, you can [F] make it, you can make it all
go [C] down.

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean.

We love everybody, but we do as we please.

When the [F] weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the [C]
sea.

We're always [G] happy, life's for [F] living, yeah, that's our
philoso-[C]-phy.

Sing [C] along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee,

Da-da-da-da-da. yeah, We're hap-happy.

[F] Da-da da-da-dah da-da-da-dah [C]

Dee-de-[G]-de-de Dee-de-[F]de- Dah-da- (scat till end) [C]-da

When the [C] winter's here, yeah it's party time.

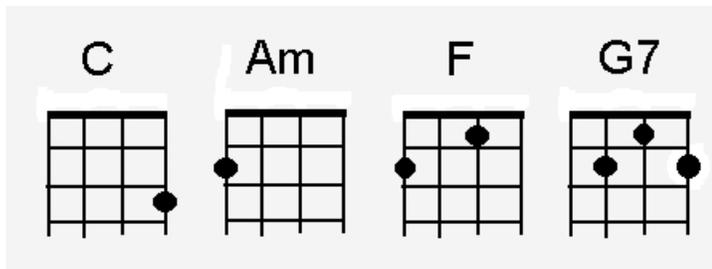
Bring a bottle, wear you're bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll [F] sing again; we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down.

If she's [G] rich, if she's nice, Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into
[C] town.

Teenager In Love

Dion and the Belmonts (Reached #5 on the Billboard pop charts. In May 1959)



[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel [F]
it almost [G7] breaks my heart
[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid [F] that we will [G7] have to part
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above
[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take [F] the good [G7] with the bad
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above
[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

Chorus

*[F] I cried a [G7] tear for [F] nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say we're [G7]
through*

Well [C] if you want to [Am] make me cry
[F] that won't be so [G7] hard to do
And [C] if you [Am] say goodbye [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up [G7] above
[C] Why must I [Am] be a teen-[F]ager in [G7] love

THREE LITTLE FISHIES

Words and music by Saxie Dowell | Sung by Kay Kyser (The #1 song in 1939)

(Strum pattern: Du-du.. Du-du... emphasis on first beat)

[G] Down in the [G7] meadow in a [C] little bitty [D7] pool
Swam [G] three little [G7] fishies and a [C] mama fishie [D7] too
[G] "Swim" said the [G7] mama fishie, [C] "Swim if you [Eb7] can"
And they [D7] swam and they swam all over the [G] dam

Chorus:

[G] Boop boop [G7] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] Chu!
[G] Boop boop [G7] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] Chu!
[G] Boop boop [G7] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] Chu!

And they [D7] swam and they swam all over the [G] dam

[G] "Stop" said the [G7] mama fishie, "or [C] you'll get [D7] lost"
The [G] three little [G7] fishies didn't [C] wanna be [D7] bossed
The [G] three little [G7] fishies went [C] off on a [Eb7] spree
And they [D7] swam and they swam right out to the [G] sea

Chorus

And they [D7] swam and they swam right out to the [G] sea

[G] "Whee!" yelled the [G7] little fishies, "Here's a [C] lot of [D7] fun
We'll [G] swim in the [G7] sea till the [C] day is [D7] done"
They [G] swam and they [G7] swam, and [C] it was a [Eb7] lark
Till [D7] all of a sudden they saw a [G] shark!

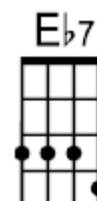
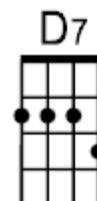
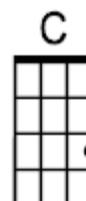
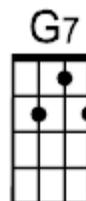
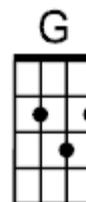
Chorus

Till [D7] all of a sudden they saw a [G] shark!

[G] "Help!" cried the [G7] little fishies, "Gee! [C] look at all the [D7] whales!"
And [G] quick as they [G7] could, they [C] turned on their [D7] tails
And [G] back to the [G7] pool in the [C] meadow they [Eb7] swam
And they [D7] swam and they swam back over the [G] dam

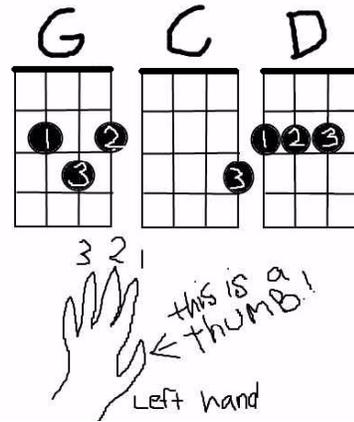
Chorus

And they [D7] swam and they swam back over the [G] dam.



Another Saturday Night

Words & Music: Sam Cooke (1963 hit single)



CHORUS:

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody.
[G] I've got some money 'cause I [D] just got paid.
Oh [G] how I wish I had [C] someone to talk to,
[G] I'm in an [D] awful [G] way.

[G] I got in town a [D] month ago. I [G] seen a lot of girls since
[C] then. If I could [G] meet 'em I could get 'em; but as [C] yet I
haven't met 'em. That's [G] why I'm in the [D] shape I'm [G] in.
Oh!

CHORUS

[G] Another fella [D] told me, he had a [G] sister who looked just
[C] fine. Instead of [G] being my deliverance, she [C] had a
strange resemblance. To a [G] cat named [D] Franken-[G]-stein.

CHORUS

[G] It's hard on a [D] fella when [G] he don't know his way
a[C]round. If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my
money. I'm [G] gonna have to [D] blow this [G] town.

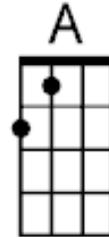
CHORUS 2x

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

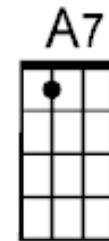
by Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell (First recorded in 1939).

Chorus:

[A] You are my sunshine, my only [A7] sunshine
You make me [D] happy when skies are [A] gray
You'll never [D] know dear, how much I [A] love you
Please don't [E7] take my sunshine a-[A]-way

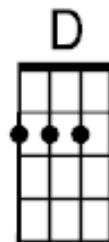


The other [A] night dear, as I lay [A7] sleepin'
I dreamed, I [D] held you by my [A] side
When I a-[D]-woke dear, I was mis-[A]-taken
And I [E7] hung my head and [A] cry



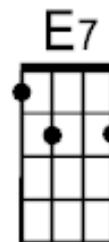
Chorus

You told me [A] once dear, you really [A7] loved me
And no one [D] else could come be-[A]-tween
But now you've [D] left me and you love an-[A]-other
And you have [E7] shattered all my [A] dreams



Chorus

I'll always [A] love you and make you [A7] happy
If you will [D] only say the [A] same
But if you [D] leave me to love an-[A]-other
But you'll re-[E7]-gret it all some [A] day



Chorus

Please don't [E7] take my sunshine a-[A]way

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

