

UKULELE WEEK 8

Save the date!

April 22nd
Tuesday Evening
6 to 7:30 pm

at the Delray Beach Public Library

E-mail: Tavitandlynn@gmail.com
Website: InBedByTen.Weebly.com

This Weeks Songs:

- (1) Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weeny Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
- (2) This Land Is Your Land
- (3) I Wish I Knew You In Kindergarten
- (4) Colours
- (5) Wind Beneath My Wings
- (6) Every Day
- (7) Henry The Eighth, I Am

And a lot more from previous weeks' workshops
oh.. and a bunch of easier songs too!



Everyone,

We want to thank each and every one of you who have been on this "experiment" we called the *Delray Public Library Ukulele Workshop*. As you know, we didn't expect to find more than a few people in Delray who would be interested in the ukulele. But... we have been *overwhelmed* by the number of you that shared our love of this little instrument and have been enthusiastic supporters of our group.

Although Lynn and I will be away until Fall, *Lauren Huff* and *Chris Montague* (of SoFlo Music School) will continue the free workshops (although not at the Library) throughout the summer months. They have a lot of great ideas and are excited about the future get togethers. They will be in contact with all of you by using a website called "Meetup."

To make sure you know about all future workshops, *PLEASE* join the "*Delray Beach Ukulele Meetup*" by going to: <http://www.meetup.com/Delray-Beach-Ukulele-Meetup/> and joining. It's all free! "Meetup" gives us a way to send you Email notices of upcoming events (even though your Email addresses are hidden from us and everyone else that joins the group - so no fear of spam!).

Once again, thank you thank you thank you for sharing the ukulele with us. It's a wonderful little thing, isn't it? Tavit & Lynn

Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weeny Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

written by Paul Vance and Lee Pockriss

She was a-[A]-fraid to come out of the [E7] locker
she was as nervous as she could [A] be
she was afraid to come out of the [D] locker
she was a-[A]-fraid that some-[E7]-body would [A] see
(Two three four tell the people what she wore)

Chorus

It was an [E7] Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie
[A] Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
[E7] that she wore for the [A] first time today
an [E7] Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie
[A] Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
[E7] so in the locker she wanted to [A] stay

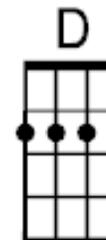
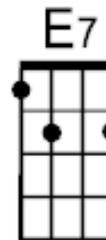
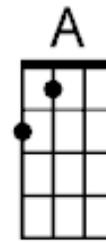
She was a-[A]-fraid to come out in the [E7] open
so a blanket around her she [A] wore
she was afraid to come out in the [D] open
and so she [A] sat bundled [E7] up on the [A] shore
(Two three four tell the people what she wore)

Chorus

Now shes a-[A]-fraid to come out of the [E7] water
and I wonder what she's gonna [A] do
now she's afraid to come out of the [D] water
and the [A] poor little [E7] girls turning [A] blue
(Two three four tell the people what she wore)

Chorus

(end with two quick strums: [E7] [A])



This Land Is Your Land

REFRAIN

F C
This land is your land, this land is my land.
G7 C
From California, to the New York Island.
F C
From the Redwood Forest, 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
I saw above me an endless skyway.
F C
I saw below me a golden valley,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

F C
2. I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps,
G7 C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C
And all around me a voice was sounding:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

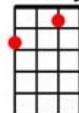
F C
3. The sun come shining as I was strolling.
G7 C
The wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
F C
As the fog was lifting a voice come chanting:
G7 C
This land was made for you and me. *To REFRAIN*

Chords
in this
song:

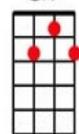
Cmaj



Fmaj



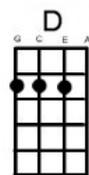
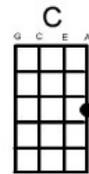
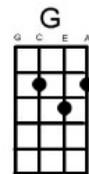
G7



Colours Donovan

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EPfyID0nZ4> (original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[G] [C] G]

[G] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

[G] Blue's the colour of the sky

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

[G] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

In the [C] morning when we [G] rise

That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

[G] Mellow is the feelin' that I get

When I [C] see her mm [G] hmm

When I [C] see her uh [G] huh

That's the [D] time that's the [C] time I love the [G] best

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without [C] thinkin' mm [G] hmm

Without [C] thinkin' mm [G] hmm

Of the [D] time of the [C] time

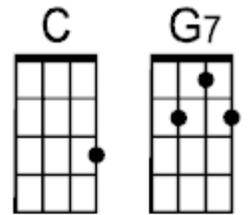
When I've been [G] loved [C] [G]

Wind Beneath My Wings

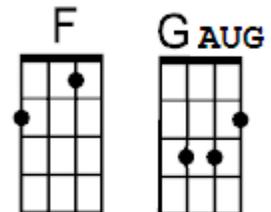
written in 1982 by Jeff Silbar and Larry Henley

Strum: D-DU-UDU or finger-pick (see below)

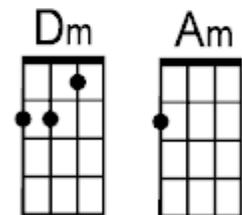
[C] It must have been cold there in my [F] shadow
[C] To never have sunlight on your [F] face
[Dm] You were content to let me [G] shine [G7]
[Dm] You always walked a step be-[G]-hind.



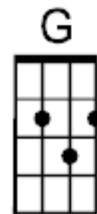
[C] So I was the one with all the [F] glory
[C] While you were the one with all the [F] strength
[Dm] A beautiful face without a [G] name [G7]
[Dm] A beautiful smile to hide the [G] pain [Gaug]



[Am] Did you ever [F] know that you're my [C] hero?
[Am] And every-[F]-thing I'd like to [C] be?
[Am] I could fly [F] higher than an [C] eagle [Am]
[F] Cause you are the [G] wind beneath my [C] wings



[C] It might have appeared to go un-[F]-noticed,
[C] But I have it all here in my [F] heart.
[Dm] I want you to know I know the [G] truth [G7]
[Dm] I would be nothing without [G] you. [Gaug]



[Am] Did you ever [F] know that you're my [C] hero?
[Am] And every-[F]-thing I'd like to [C] be?
[Am] I could fly [F] higher than an [C] eagle [Am]
[F] Cause you are the [G] wind beneath my [C] wings [Am]
[F] Cause you are the [G] wind beneath my [C] wings

This is a beautiful song to finger-pick

421 321 42 -- 421 321 42 ad nauseum

TFS TFS TF -- TFS TFS TF

numbers are the strings (eg: 4 = G string, 3 - C string, etc.)

T= thumb F= first finger S= second finger



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Every Day

Buddy Holly

Verse 1

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] Closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] Coaster,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)

Verse 2

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] faster,
[D] Everyone says [G] go ahead and [A7] ask her,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)

Verse 3

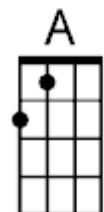
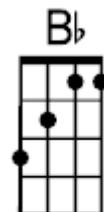
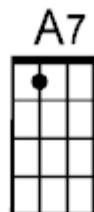
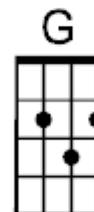
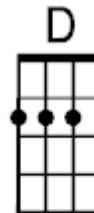
[G] Everyday seems a little longer,
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger,
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] me? [A7]

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Verse 2

Repeat Verse 3

[D] Everyday, [G] it's a gettin' [A7] Closer,
[D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A7] Coaster,
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way,
([G] hey, [D] hey, [A7] hey)
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A7] come my [D] way.



*Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit*

I'm Henry VIII, I Am

originally by Harry Champion

[G] I'm Henry the eighth, I am
[C] Henry the eighth, I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A] She's been married seven [D] times before
And [G] every one was an [D] Henry (Henry)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G] Sam (No Sam)
I'm her eighth old [B7] man, I'm [C] Henry
[G] Henry the [D] eighth I [G] am

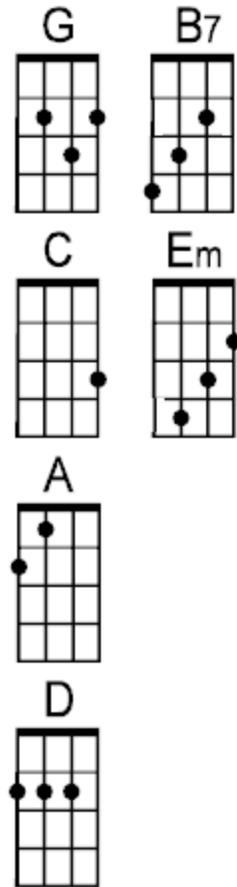
(for 1st and 2nd times:

[G] Second verse, same as the first)

Repeat the above 3X

Outro:

[G] (spell out) H-E-N-R-Y
[G] Henry (Henry)
[Em] Henry (Henry)
[G] Henry the [D] eighth I [Em] am, I [C] am
[G] Henry the [D] eighth I [G] am
[D] - [G]




Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit