

Ukulele Workshop

At The Delray Beach
Public Library

For Weeks
Four & Five
February 24, 2015
March 10th



<http://inbedbyten.weebly.com>

Country Roads

by John Denver

[C] Almost Heaven, [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains, [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there, [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains, [F] blowin like a [C] breeze

Chorus:

[C] Country Roads, take me [G] home, to the
[Am] place I be-[F]-long
West Vir-[C]-ginia, Mountain [G] momma,
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady, [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty, [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine,
[F] teardrops in my [C] eyes.

[Chorus]

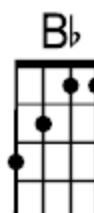
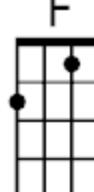
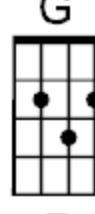
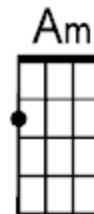
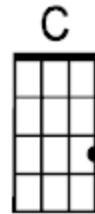
Bridge:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] morning hours she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]-minds me of my [G] home far [G7] away
[Am] Drivin down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin
that I [C] should've been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]-day

[Chorus: X2 and fade]



*Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit*



Skinnamarink

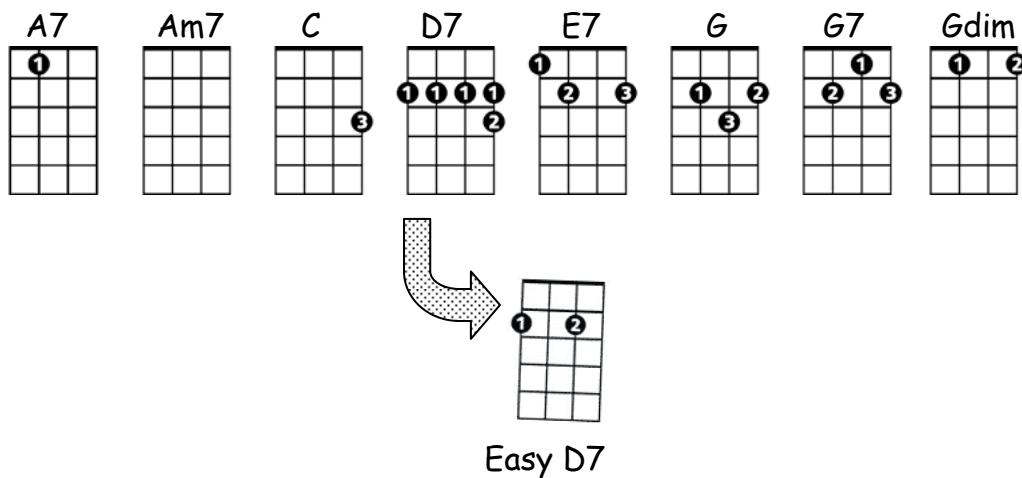
G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim D7
Skinnamarink-adink-adink, Skinnamarink-adoo, I - Love - You!!

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
Skinnamarink-adink-adink, Skinnamarink-adoo, Yes – I – do!

G G7 C
I love you in the morning and in the afternoon

A7 D D7
I love you in the evening, beneath the silvery moon

G Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G
Skinnamarink-adink-adink, Skinnamarink-adoo, I - Love - You!!



Bye Bye Love

A popular song written by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant and published in 1957.
It is best known in a debut recording by The Everly Brothers

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good [G] bye

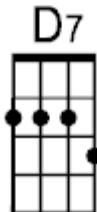
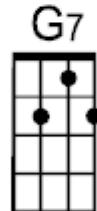
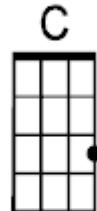
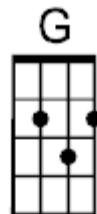
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting
the stars a-[G]-bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]-bye



Walk Right In

by the Rooftop Singers

Verse 1:

[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G7] on

[C] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[F] Do you want to lose your [D7] mind?

[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on

Verse 2:

[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G7] hair hang [C] down [G7]

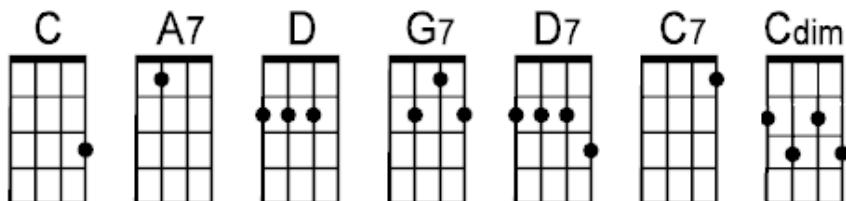
[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [D7] hair hang [G7] down

[C] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[Cdim] Do you want to lose your mind?

[C] Walk right in, [C walk to A7] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G7] hair hang [C] down

Repeat Verse 1 To End, Then:

[D] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on



The Battle Of New Orleans

Johnny Horton (Jimmy Driftwood)

In [C] 1814 we [F] took a little trip
A-[G7]-long with Col. Jackson down the [C] mighty mississip.
We took a little bacon and we [F] took a little beans
And we [G7] caught the bloody British in the [C] town of New Orleans.



CHORUS:

We [C] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as nigh' as many as there [G7] was a while [C] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
Down the Mississippi to the [G7] Gulf of Mexi-[C]-co.

We [C] looked down the river and we [F] see'd the British come
And there [G7] musta been a hund'erd of 'em [C] beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they [F] made their bugles ring
We [G7] stood beside our cotton bales and [C] didn't say a thing.

[Chorus]

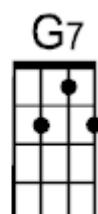
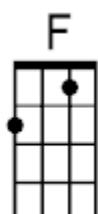
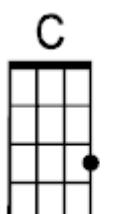
Old [C] Hick'ry said we could [F] take 'em by surprise
If we [G7] didn't fire our muskets till we [C] looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we [F] see'd their faces well
Then we [G7] opened up with squirrel guns and [C] really gave 'em ... Well -

[Chorus]

We [C] fired our cannon till the [F] barrel melted down
So we [G7] grabbed an alligator and we [C] fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and [F] powdered his behind
And [G7] when we touched the powder off, the [C] 'gator lost his mind.

[Chorus]

Yeah! They [C] ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [G7] rabbit couldn't [C] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
Down the Mississippi to the [G7] Gulf of Mexi-[C]-co.



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

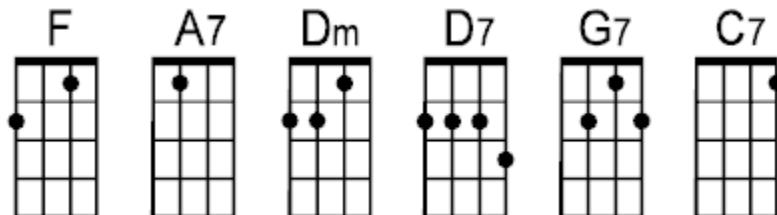
[A7] Keeper of my soul

[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



All My Loving

Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWvurnpKjE4>

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

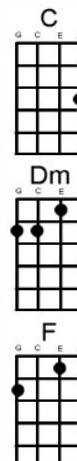
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you



I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing

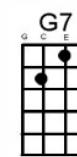
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you



[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

Instrumental: [F] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you



All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true

All my [Am/C] loving all my [C] loving ooh

All my [Am/C] loving I will send to [C] you

PLAY YOUR UKULELE DAY

by Todd Baio

[C] Some may scoff
[E7] Some may say
That [F] today's just like any [Cdim7] other day
But [C] that ain't [A7] true
It's [D7] *Play Your Uk-[G7]-ulele* [C] Day



It's a [C] Day of hope
It's a [E7] day of joy
It [F] ain't a guitar and it [Cdim7] ain't no toy
[C] Tell your [A7] friends
It's [D7] *Play Your Uk-[G7]-ulele* [C] Day [C7]

Just [F] search the [Cdim7] Internet
And [C] see the growing [A7] wave
Of [D7] people want'in to have some fun
And [G7] trying the ukulele way

[repeat second verse]

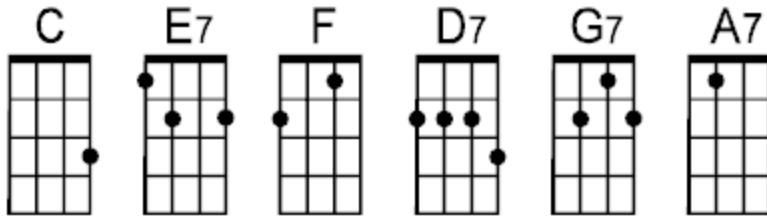
A grid diagram showing six ukulele chords: C, E7, F, Cdim7, A7, and D7. Each chord is represented by a 6x3 grid where filled circles indicate the strings to be played. The chords are arranged in two columns of three.

- C: Top string (A) is filled.
- E7: Second string (D) is filled.
- F: First string (C) is filled.
- Cdim7: Second string (D) and fourth string (G) are filled.
- A7: First string (C) and third string (E) are filled.
- D7: Second string (D), third string (F), and fourth string (G) are filled.
- G7: Third string (F) and fifth string (B) are filled.

View on You Tube: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UjXidxfUc0Y>

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.

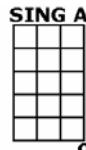
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di-[C]-vine.
You're six-[D7]-teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[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.

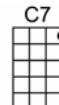
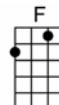
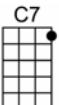
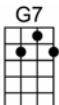
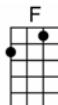
[Chorus]

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

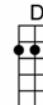
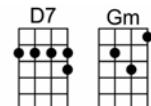
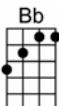
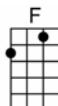


BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

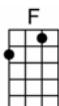
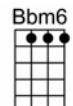
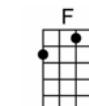
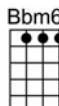
4/4 1...2...123



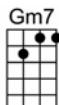
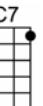
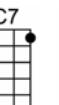
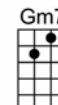
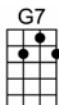
By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune



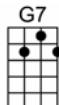
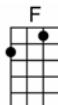
Honey-moon, keep a shinin' in June



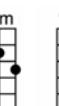
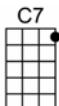
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,



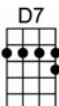
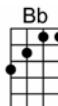
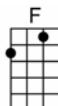
We'll be cuddlin' soon, by the silvery moon.



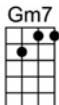
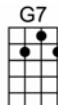
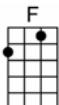
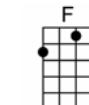
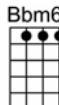
By the light (not the dark, but the light) of the silvery moon (not the sun, but the moon)



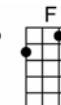
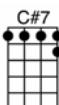
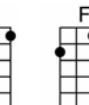
I want to spoon (not knife, but spoon), to my honey I'll croon love's tune.



Honey-moon, (not the sun, but the moon), keep a'shinin' in June (not May, but June)



Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, we'll be cuddlin' soon, (not later, but soon) .



By the silvery moon (not the gold – en moon!)

Baby Face Little Richard

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjIlfbKf8oM> (play along in this key)

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

[F] Baby face you've got the cutest little [C] baby face
There's not another who could take your place

[F] Baby [D7] face [G] you start my heart a jumpin'
[C] You sure have [C7] started somethin'

[F] Baby face I'm up in heaven
When I'm [A] in your warm em[Dm]brace
I didn't [Bb] need a [C#7] shove 'cause I
[F] Fell in [D7] love with that [G] cute little [C] baby [F] face

[F] Baby face you've got the sweetest little [C] baby face
There's not another who could take your place

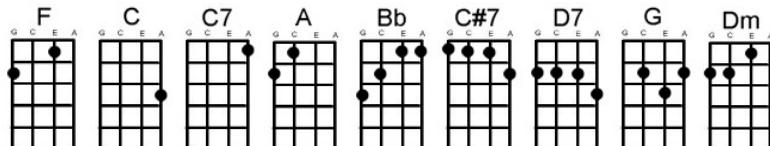
[F] Baby [D7] face [G] you start my heart a jumpin'
[C] You sure have [C7] started somethin'

[F] Baby face I'm up in heaven
When I'm [A] in your warm em[Dm]brace
I didn't [Bb] need a [C#7] shove 'cause I
[F] Fell in [D7] love with that [G] cute little [C] baby [F] face

[F] Baby face you've got the sweetest little [C] baby face
I'm up in heaven with your baby face

[F] Baby [D7] face [G] you start my heart a jumpin'
[C] You sure have [C7] started somethin'

[F] Baby face I'm up in heaven
When I'm [A] in your warm em[Dm]brace
I didn't [Bb] need a [C#7] shove 'cause I
[F] Fell in [D7] love with that [G] cute little [C] baby [F] face



Fly Me To The Moon

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

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon

And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]

[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like

On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song

And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]

[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for

All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon

And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]

[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like

On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you

