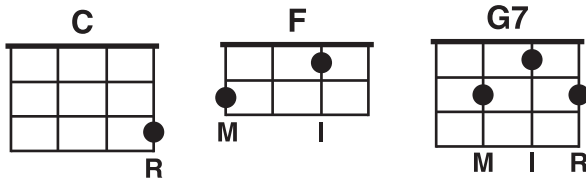


## All God's Critters Got a Place in the Choir - Bill Staines - 1979



### =====CHORUS

[C] All God's critters got a place in the choir,  
[G7] Some sing low, [C] some sing higher  
[F] Some sing out loud on the [C] telephone wires  
And [G7] some just clap their [C] hands, or paws, or anything they got now  
=====

[C] Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom,  
Where the [G7] bullfrog croaks and the [C] hippopotamus  
[F] Moans and groans with a [C] big t'do,  
And the [G7] old cow just goes [C] moo      CHORUS

The [C] dogs and the cats they take up the middle  
While the [G7] honeybee hums and the [C] cricket fiddles  
The [F] donkey brays and the [C] pony neighs,  
And the [G7] old coyote [C] howls      CHORUS

[C] Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the [G7] me-lo-dies with the [C] high notes ringing  
The [F] hoot owl hollers over [C] everything  
And the [G7] jaybird disa-[C]-grees

[C] Singin' in the night time, singing in the day  
The [G7] little duck quacks, then he's [C] on his way  
The [F] 'possum ain't got [C] much to say  
And the [G7] porcupine talks to [C] himself      CHORUS

[C] It's a simple song of living sung everywhere  
By the [G7] ox and the fox and the [C] grizzly gear  
The [F] grumpy alligator the the [C] hawk above  
The [G7] sly raccoon and the [C] turtle dove      CHORUS

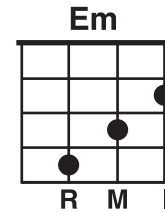
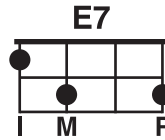
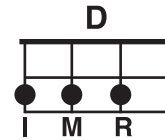
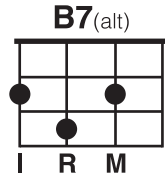
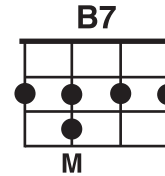
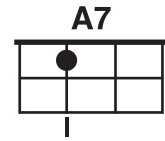
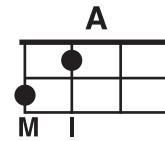
# BANANAPHONE - by Raffi (1994)

D A D A  
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone  
 D A B7  
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone  
 Em D  
 I've got this feeling, it's so appealing  
 E7 A7  
 For us to get together and sing. Sing!

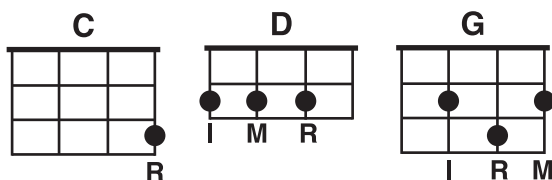
D A D A  
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone  
 D A B7  
 Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding donana phone  
 Em D  
 It grows in bunches, I've got my hunches  
 E7  
 It's the best! Beats the rest  
 A7  
 Cellular, modular, interactivodular

D A D A  
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone  
 D A B7  
 Ping pong ping pong ping pong ping panana phone  
 Em D  
 It's no boloney, it ain't a phony  
 E7 A7 D  
 My cellular bananular phone

D A D A  
 Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring banana phone  
 D A B7  
 Yin yang yin yang yin yang ying yonana phone  
 G  
 It's a real life momma and poppa phone  
 D B7  
 A brother and a sister and a dogga phone  
 E7 A7 B7  
 A grandpa phone and a grandma phone too (oh yeah)  
 E7 A7 D  
 My cellular, bananular phone



## Brown-Eyed Girl - Van Morrison



[G] Hey, where did we [C] go [G] Days when the [D] rains came?  
 [G] Down in the ho-[C]-llo [G] Playin' a [D] new game  
 [G] Laughin' and a-[C] runnin', hey hey [G] Skippin' and a- [D] jumpin'  
 [G] In the misty [C] mornin' fog with [G] our hearts a-[D]-thumpin'  
 And [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
 [C] You-ou--ou m-[D]-y brown eyed [G] girl [D]

[G] And whatever happen-[C]ed [G] To Tuesday and [D] so slow  
 [G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D] radio  
 [G] Standin' in the [C] sunlight laughin'  
 [G] Hidin' behind a [D] rainbow's wall  
 [G] Slippin' and a-[C] slidin' [G] all along the [D] waterfall  
 And [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
 [C] You-ou--ou m-[D]-y brown eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing?  
 Sha la la, [C] la la, la la, [G] la la, I-la te [D] da Just like [G] that  
 Sha la la, [C] la la, la la, [G] la la, I-la te [D] da La te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D] on my own  
 [G] I saw you [C] just the other day [G] my, how [D] you have grown  
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there, Lord  
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D] stadium  
 And [C] you-[D]-ou my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
 [C] You-ou- ou m-[D]-y brown eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing?  
 Sha la la, [C] la la, la la, [G] la la, I-la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la, [C] la la, la la [G] la la, I-la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la, [C] la la, la la, [G] la la, I-la te [D] da  
 [G] Sha la la, [C] la la, la la, [G] la la, I-la te [D] da [O La te da]

## Country Roads - John Denver

**C** **Am**  
 Almost heaven ... West Virginia,  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
**Am**  
 Life is old there, older than the trees  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

### ===== CHORUS

**C** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 Country roads, take me home to a place I belong  
**C** **G7** **F** **C**  
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home country roads

=====

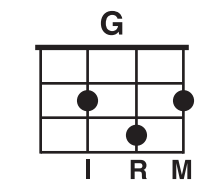
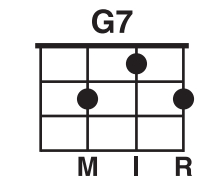
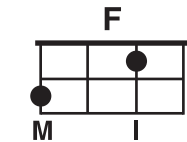
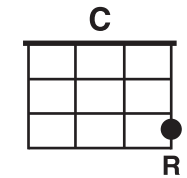
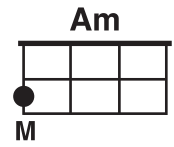
**C** **Am**  
 All my mem'ries gather 'round her  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
**Am**  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

### =Chorus

**Am** **G7** **C**  
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls to me  
**F** **Am** **G7**  
 The radio reminds me of my home, far away  
**Am** **G7** **F**  
 And drivin' down the road I get a feeling  
**G** **G7 ////**  
 That I should have been home yesterday — yesterday

### =Chorus

**G7** **C** **G7-C**  
 Take me home, country roads



**DONALD, WHERE'S YOUR TROOSERS — Andy Stewart & Neil GRant (1960)**

**=====Chorus**

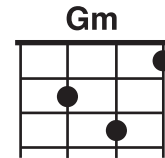
**Let the [Gm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low**

**[F] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go**

**[Gm] All the lassies say "Hello.**

**[F] Donald where's your [Gm] troosers?"**

**=====**

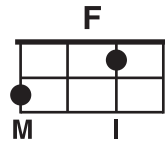


**I've [Gm] just come down from the isle of Skye**

**I'm no [F] very big an' I'm awfully shy**

**The [Gm] lassies say as I go by**

**[F] "Donald where's your [Gm] troosers?" CHORUS**



**Now [Gm] once I went to a fancy ball**

**And [F] it was slippery in the hall**

**And [Gm] I was feared that I might fall**

**[F] For I had nae on me [Gm] troosers CHORUS**

**Well I [Gm] caught a cold and me nose was raw**

**I [F] had no handkerchief at all,**

**So I [Gm] hiked up my kilt and I gave 'er a blow,**

**[F] Now you can't do that with [Gm] troosers. CHORUS**

**Now [Gm] I went down to London town**

**To [F] have a little fun on the underground**

**The [Gm] ladies turned their heads around**

**[F] Saying "Donald where's your [Gm] troosers?" CHORUS**

**To [Gm] wear the kilt is my delight,**

**It [F] isn't wrong, I know it's right.**

**The [Gm] highlanders would get a fright**

**[F] If they saw me in me [Gm] troosers. CHORUS**

Don't Fence Me In — by Cole Porter (1934) 1st note: C/1

A

Oh give me land lots of land

E7

Under starry skies above don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide open country

A

That I love don't fence me in

A7

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze

D

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

A

A7

D

A

E7

A

Send me off forever but I ask you please don't fence me in

A

D

Just turn me loose let me straddle my old

A

saddle underneath the western skies

D

A

On my cayuse let me wander over yonder till I see the mountain rise

A

A7

I wanna ride to the ridge where the West commences

D

Dm

Gaze at the moon until I lose my senses

A

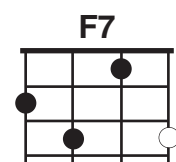
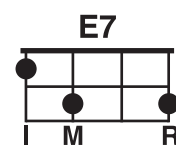
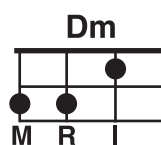
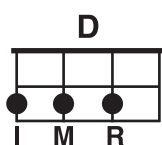
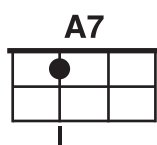
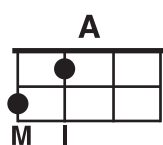
D

A

E7

A

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences don't fence me in



# Down By the Bay — Raffi

**C** **G7**  
Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow

Back to my home, I dare not go

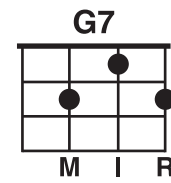
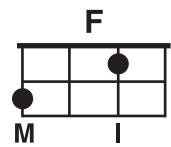
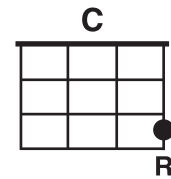
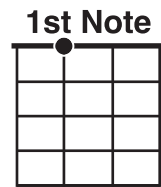
**F** **C**  
For if I do, my mother would say,

**"Have you ever seen a bear combing his hair?"**

**G7** **C**  
Down by the bay.

(Verses)

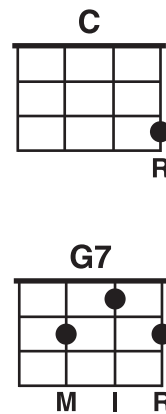
1. Did you ev-er see a goose\_ kissing a moose
2. Did you ev-er see a whale with a polka dot tail
3. Did you ev-er see a fly\_ wear-ing a tie
4. Did you ev-er see a bear\_ comb-ing\_ his hair
5. Did you ev-er see llamas eating their pyjamas
6. Did you ev-er have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme



# DOWN IN THE VALLEY — Traditional

**C** **G7**  
Down in the va-a-a-lley val-ley so low  
**C**  
Hang your head o-o-o-ver hear the wind blow.  
**G7**  
Hear the wind blo-o-ow, dear hear the wind blow.  
**C**  
Late in the e-e-e-vning hear the wind blow.

**C** **G7**  
Ro-ses love sunshine, violets love dew.  
**C**  
Angels in heaven know I love you  
**G7**  
Know I love you dear, know I love you  
**C**  
Angels in heaven know I love you. **CHORUS**



**C** **G7**  
Write me a letter, send it by mail.  
**C**  
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail  
**G7**  
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham Jail  
**C**  
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail. **CHORUS**

**C** **G7**  
Build me a castle, forty feet high.  
**C**  
So I can see her as she rides by  
**G7**  
As she rides by, love, as she rides by  
**C**  
So I can see her as she rides by. {Repeat first verse}



## Edelweiss - Rodgers & Hammerstein (1959)

**D A D G**

Edelweiss, edelweiss

**D Bm Em7 A7**

Every morning you greet me

**D A D G**

Small and white, clean and bright

**D A7 D**

You look happy to meet me

**A A7 D**

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

**G E7 A A7**

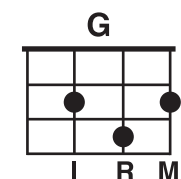
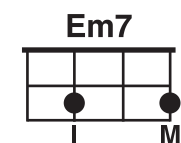
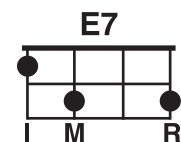
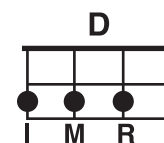
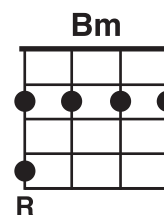
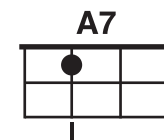
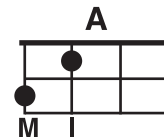
Bloom and grow, fore-ver

**D A D G**

Edelweiss, edelweiss

**D A7 D**

Bless my homeland forever



**FIVE FOOT TWO — Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis, Joseph Widow Young (1925)**

**C E7**  
Five foot two, eyes of blue  
**A7**  
But oh what those five foot could do  
**D7 G7 C – G7**  
Has anybody seen my gal?  
**C E7**  
Turned-up nose, turned-down hose  
**A7**  
Never had no other beau  
**D7 G7 C**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

====BRIDGE

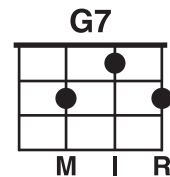
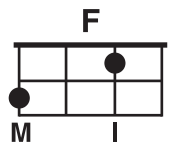
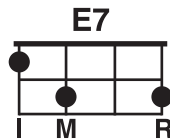
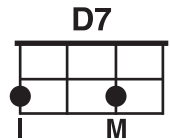
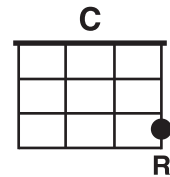
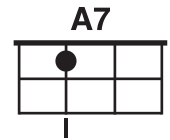
**E7 A7**  
Now if you run into five foot two covered in furs,  
**D7**  
Diamond rings and all those things,  
**G7**  
Bet your life it isn't her.

=====

**C E7**  
Could she love, could she woo,  
**A7**  
Could she, could she, could she coo  
**D7 G7 C**  
Has anybody seen my gal? [Repeat from bridge]

{ENDING}

**D7 G7**  
Has anybody seen  
**D7 G7**  
Has anybody seen  
**D7 G7 C(2) F(2) C-F-C**  
Has anybody seen my gal?



## Folsom Prison Blues — Johnny Cash (1953)

E

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

A

E

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

B7

E

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

E

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'Son,

always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.'

A

E

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

B7

E

when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

E

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

A

E

But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

B7

E

But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

E

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

A

E

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay

B7

E

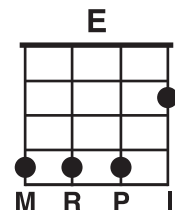
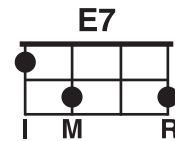
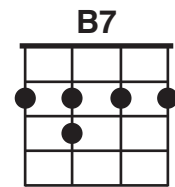
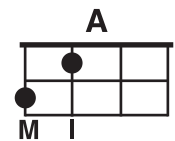
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

B7

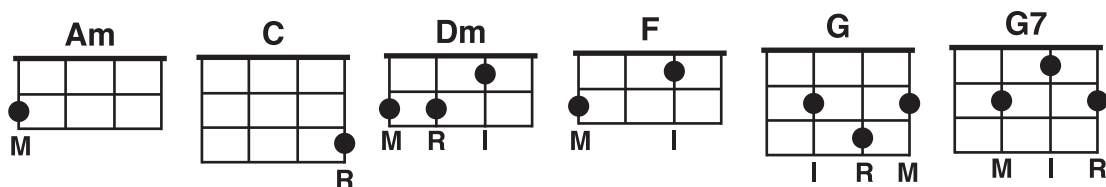
[stop]

E [tremolo]

And I'd let that lonesome whistle / blow my blues away



## 500 Miles chords — Hedy West (1961)



**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

**G** **F** **G7**  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

**G** **G7** **C**  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, lord I'm three, lord I'm four,

**G** **F** **G7**  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles

**G** **G7** **C**  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

**G** **F** **G7**  
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

**G** **G7** **C**  
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

**G** **G7** **C**  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

# Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton — 1906-12

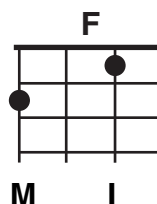
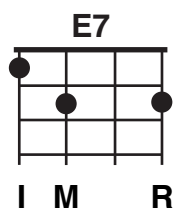
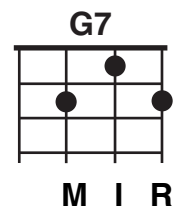
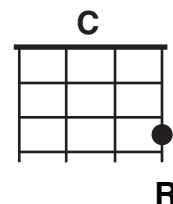
## CHORUS:

[C] [G7]  
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,  
[C]  
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,  
[E7] [F]  
Please don't tell what train I'm on  
[C] [G7] [C]  
So they won't know what route I've gone.

[C] [G7]  
When I'm dead and in my grave  
[C]  
No more good times here I crave  
[E7] [F]  
Place a stone at my head and my feet  
[C] [G7] [C]  
Tell 'em all I've gone to sleep

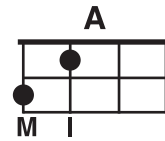
## CHORUS

[C] [G7]  
When I die, Lord, bury me deep  
[C]  
Way down on old Chestnut Street  
[E7] [F]  
So I can hear that old number nine  
[C] [G7] [C]  
When she comes rollin' by — CHORUS

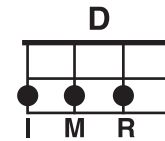


## Froggy Went A - Courting — Traditional

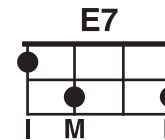
(A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride, a - huh.  
(A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride, (E7) a - huh.  
(A) Froggy went a - courtin and he did ride,  
(D) Sword and pistol by his side,  
(A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) uh-huh.



(A) Well he rode down to Miss Mousy's house, a-huh  
(A) Rode down to Miss Mousy's house, (E7) a-huh  
(A) He rode down to Miss Mousy's house,  
(D) Said Miss Mousy will you be my spouse  
(A) a-huh, (E7) she said, (A) a-huh



(A) What will the wedding supper be, a-huh?  
(A) What will the wedding supper be, (E7) a-huh?  
(A) What will the wedding supper be?  
(D) A fried misquito and a roasted flea  
(A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh



(A) First to come was a bumble bee, a-huh  
(A) First to come was a bumble bee, (E7) a-huh  
(A) First to come was a bumble bee,  
(D) Bouncing a fiddle on his knee,  
(A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh

(A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow, a-huh  
(A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow, (E7) a-huh  
(A) Next to come was Mrs. Cow  
(D) She tried to dance but she didn't know how,  
(A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh.

(A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, a-huh  
(A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, (E7) a-huh  
(A) A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf  
(D) If you want any more, you can sing it yourself,  
(A) a-huh, (E7) oh yeah, (A) a-huh.

## The Gambler written by Don Schlitz (1976)

**C** **F** **C**  
**On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere**  
**F** **C** **G**  
**I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep**  
**C** **F** **C**  
**So we took turns a-staring out the window at the darkness**  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
**Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak**

C
F
C  
 He said, son I've made a life out of reading people's faces  
F
C
G  
 And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes  
C
F
C  
 And if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces  
F
C
G
C  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

**C F C**  
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow

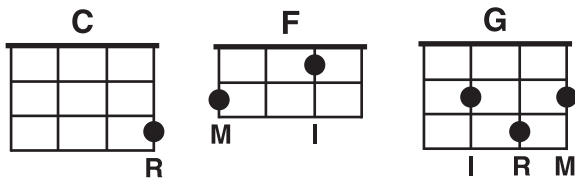
**F C G**  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light

**C F C**  
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression

**F C G C**  
Said if you're gonna play the game, boy ya gotta learn to play it right

**CHORUS:=====**

**C F C**  
**You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,**  
**F C G**  
**Know when to walk away, and know when to run**  
**C F C**  
**You never count your money when you're sitting at the table**  
**F C G C**  
**There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done**  
**=====**



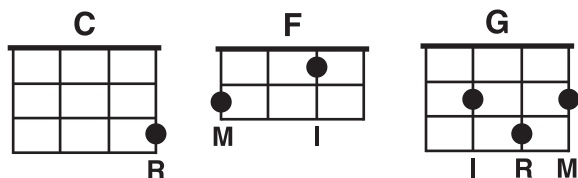
C F C  
 Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving  
 F C G  
 Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep  
 C F C  
 Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
 F C G C  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

CHORUS:=====

C F C  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
 F C G  
 Know when to walk away, and know when to run  
 C F C  
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table  
 F C G C  
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing's done  
 =====

C F C  
 And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window  
 F C G  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
 C F C  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even  
 F C G C  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

===Chorus





## The Garden Song - David Mallett (1975)

### ====CHORUS

A D A  
Inch by inch, row by row,  
D A  
Gonna make this garden grow.  
D A F#m  
Gonna mulch it deep and low,  
B E7  
Gonna make it fertile ground.  
A D A  
Inch by inch, row by row,  
D A  
Please bless these seeds I sow.  
D A F#m  
Please keep them safe below  
B E7 A  
'Til the rain comes tumbling down.

=====

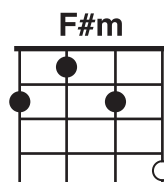
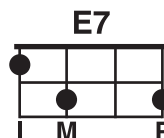
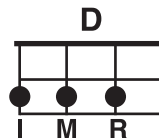
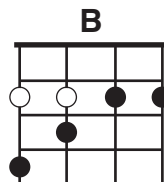
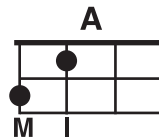
A D A  
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,  
D A  
We are made of dreams and bones  
D A F#m  
Need spot to call my own  
B E7  
Cause the time is close at hand.

A D A  
Grain for grain, sun and rain  
D A  
I'll find my way in nature's chain  
D A F#m  
Tune my body and my brain  
B E7 A  
To the music of the land.

### CHORUS

A D A  
Plant your rows straight and long,  
D A  
Season them with a prayer and song  
D A F#m  
Mother earth will keep you strong  
B E7  
If you give her love and care.  
  
A D A  
Old crow watching from a tree  
D A  
Has his hungry eye on me  
D A F#m  
In my garden I'm as free  
B E7 A  
As that feathered thief up there.

### CHORUS



# GOODNIGHT IRENE

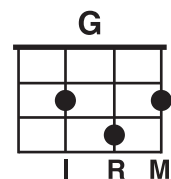
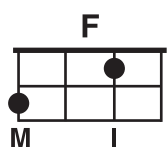
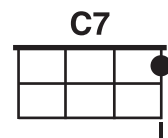
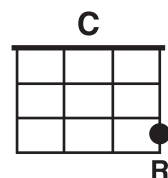
Lead Belly - 1933

**C** **G**  
Last Saturday night I got married,  
**C**  
Me and my wife settled down.  
**C7** **F**  
Now me and my wife are parted;  
**G** **C**  
Gonna take another stroll downtown.

**C** **G** **C**  
Irene, good-night. Irene, good-night.  
**C7** **F**  
Goodnight. Irene. Goodnight, Irene.  
**G** **C**  
I'll see you in my dreams.

**C** **G**  
Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin'.  
**C**  
Stop staying out late at night.  
**C7** **F**  
Go home to your wife and family.  
**G** **C**  
Stay home by the fireside bright.

**C** **G** **C**  
Irene, goodnight. Irene, goodnight.  
**C7** **F**  
Goodnight. Irene. Goodnight, Irene.  
**G** **C**  
I'll see you in my dreams.



## Great Green Gobs — Traditional

**C**

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts

**G**

mutilated monkey meat

**C**

dirty little pigeon's feet

All mixed up with a pile of poison possum pus

**G**

**C**

and me without my spoon

**F**

**C**

And me without my spoon

**G**

**C**

and me without my spoon

**C**

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts

**G**

**C**

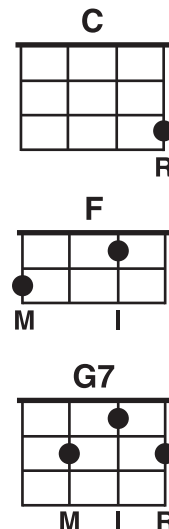
and me without my spoon

# THE GREEN IGUANA BELLYFLOP — by Brent Holmes (2011)

[ukuleleclare.com](http://ukuleleclare.com)

**C** **F**  
We were walking down the trail with ripe bananas in the pail  
**C** **G7** **C**  
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?  
**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?



**C** **F**  
We were walking down the trail with pretty mangos in the pail  
**C** **G7** **C**  
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?  
**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?

**C** **F**  
We were walking down the trail with ripe pineapples in the pail  
**C** **G7** **C**  
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?  
**F** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?  
**G7** **C**  
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop? (REPEAT LINE)

# HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE

## =====CHORUS

A  
 Hand me down my walkin' cane  
 E7 A  
 Hand me down my walkin' cane  
 D  
 Hand me down my walkin' cane  
 A  
 I'm gonna leave on the midnight train  
 E7 A  
 My sins have overtaken me.

=====

A  
 If I should die in Tennessee  
 E7 A  
 Send my bones HOME C.O.D.  
 D  
 If I should die in New York state  
 A  
 Send my body home by freight  
 E7 A  
 My sins have overtaken me.

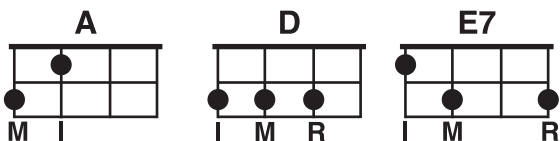
## CHORUS

A  
 The Devil chased me around the  
 stump  
 E7 A  
 He tried to get me at every jump  
 D  
 Oh, Hell is deep and Hell is wide  
 A  
 Ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side  
 E7 A  
 My sins have overtaken me.

## CHORUS

A  
 Now some folks say this song's too  
 long  
 E7 A  
 That it goes on and on and on  
 E7 A  
 And on and on and on and on  
 A  
 And on and on and on and on  
 E7 A  
 My sins have overtaken me.

## CHORUS



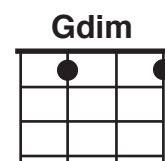
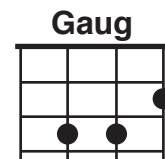
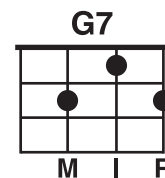
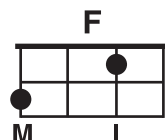
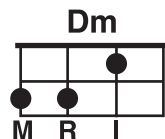
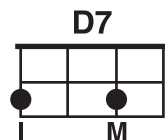
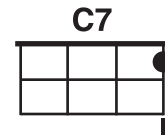
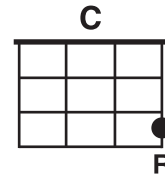
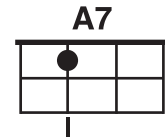
# HAPPY TRAILS — Dale Evans (1952)

**C** **Gdim G**  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet again  
**Gaug C**  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then  
**C C7 F**  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together  
**A7 D7 G7**  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather  
**C A7 Dm G7-C**  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a-gain

(Spoken verse)

**C A7 Dm**  
 Some trails are happy ones. Others are blue.  
**G7**  
 It's the way you ride the trail that counts  
**C G7**  
 Here's a happy one for you

(REPEAT CHORUS)



## Hey, Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

Hey, [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me...  
[D7]

[G] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new reci-[G] pe. ... [G7]

I got a [C] hot rod Ford and a [G] two dollar bill

And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill

There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin's free

So if you [A7] wanna have fun come a- [D7] long with me.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me.

I'm [G] free and ready so we can go steady

[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me. [D7]

[G] No more lookin', I know I've been 'tween

[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady compa-[G]-ny [G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence

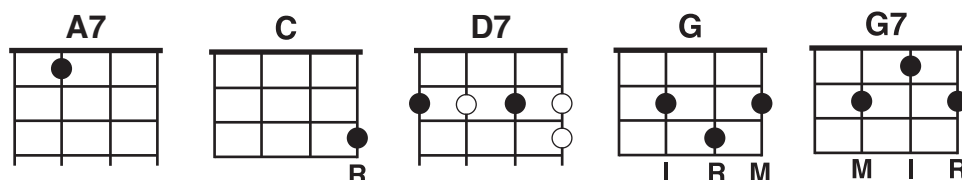
And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents.

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] ev'ry page.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me



## Hey, Good Lookin' - Hank Williams (1951)

Hey, [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me...  
[D7]

[G] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new reci-[G] pe. ... [G7]

I got a [C] hot rod Ford and a [G] two dollar bill

And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill

There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin's free

So if you [A7] wanna have fun come a- [D7] long with me.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me.

I'm [G] free and ready so we can go steady

[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me. [D7]

[G] No more lookin', I know I've been 'tween

[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady compa-[G]-ny [G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence

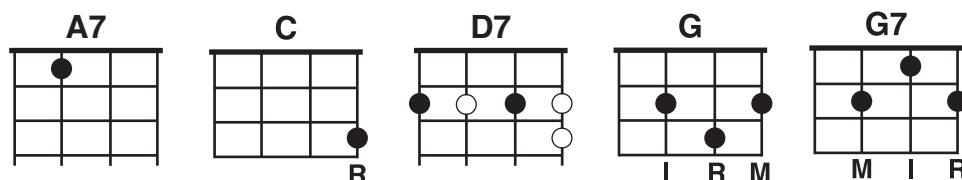
And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents.

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] ev'ry page.

Say [G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me





# Home on the Range - By Brewster Higley & Daniel Kelley (1874)

C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    D7                    G7  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the antelope play  
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    G7                    C  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day

## =====CHORUS

C    G7                    C                    Am                    D7                    G7  
Home home on the range, Where the deer and the antelope play  
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    G7                    C  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day

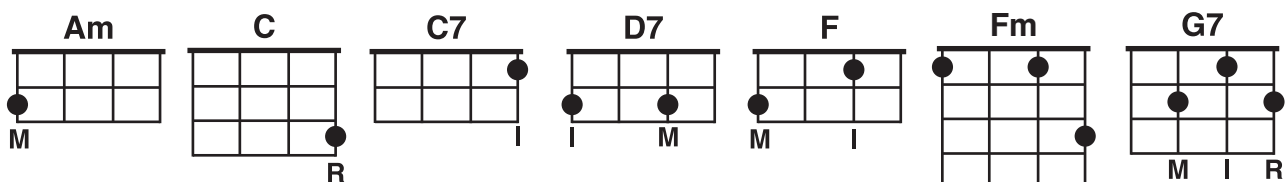
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    D7                    G7  
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand Flows leisurely down the stream  
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    G7                    C  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along Like a maid in a heavenly dream

## CHORUS

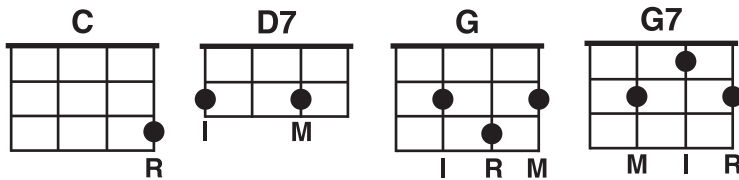
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    D7                    G7  
How often at night when the heavens are bright With the light from the glittering stars  
C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C                    G7                    C  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours

## CHORUS

C                    G7                    C  
And the skies are not cloudy all day



## Margaritaville — Jimmy Buffett (1977)



**G** **D7**  
 Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists covered with oil.  
**G-G7**  
 Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin to boil.

**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my-y lost shaker of salt.  
**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

**G** **D7**  
 Don't know the reason, I stay here all season. Nothin to show but this brand-new tattoo  
**G** **G7**  
 But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my-y lost shaker of salt.  
**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7**  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think,  
**G**  
 hell it could be my fault.

**G** **D7**  
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heal had to cruise on back home.  
 But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction  
**G** **G7**  
 that helps me hang on.

**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt.  
**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.  
**C** **D7** **G** **G7** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

## Mole in the Ground - Traditional

G D G C G  
I wish I was a mole in the ground. I wish I was a mole in the ground

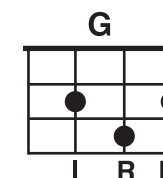
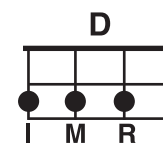
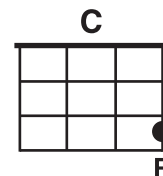
C G D G  
If I was a mole in the ground I'd tear that mountain down

G D G  
And I wish I was a mole in the ground.

G D G C G  
Well I wish I was a tree in the woods. I wish I was a tree in the woods

C G D G  
If I's a tree in the woods I'd know just where I stood

G D G  
And I wish I was a tree in the woods.



G D G C G  
I wish I was a a stone in the rain. I wish I was a stone in the rain

C G D G  
'F I was a stone in the rain I never would feel pain

G D G  
And I wish I was a stone in the rain.

G D G C G  
I wish I was a wave on the sea. I wish I was a wave on the sea

C G D G  
'F I was a wave on the sea I'd have no boat on me

G D G  
And I wish I was a wave on the sea.

G D G C G  
Well I wish I was a turtle in a pond. I wish't I was a turtle in a pond

C G D G  
If I was a turtle in a pond I'd stay there all day long

G D G  
I wish't I was a turtle in a pond.

G D G C G  
Well I wish I was a lizard in a tree. I wish't I was a lizard in a tree

C G D G  
If I was a lizard in a tree I'd have you there with me

G D G  
I wish't I was a lizard in a tree.

## Molly Malone - Traditional

There's no real Molly Malone - she's just the figment of a songwriter's imagination, and song became so entrenched in tradition that it is now the unofficial anthem of the city of Dublin, where they have installed a statue of her, forever wheeling her barrow.

**C Am Dm G**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,

**C Em Dm G**  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

**C Am Dm G**  
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

### =====CHORUS

**C Am Dm G**  
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh,"

**C Em G C**  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

=====

**C Am Dm G**  
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder,

**C Em Dm G**  
For so were her father and mother before,

**C Am Dm G**  
As they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

### CHORUS

**C Am Dm G**  
She died of a fever, And no one could save her,

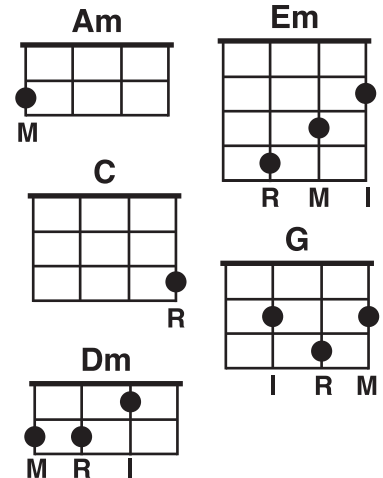
**C Em Dm G**  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

**C Am Dm G**  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

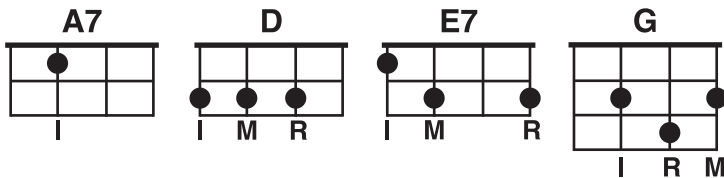
### CHORUS

**C Em G C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"



## My Uncle - Traditional

[ukuleleclare.com](http://ukuleleclare.com)



**D** **G** **D** **A7**  
My uncle once trusted a lion. He put his head into its mouth.  
**D** **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**  
Now most of him lies in Chicago. His head and the lion went south.

=====CHORUS

**D** **G** **A7** **D**  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my uncle to me, to me.  
**D** **G** **E7** **A7** **D**  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my uncle to me.

=====

**D** **G** **D** **A7**  
My uncle was hiding from tigers, when pepper got into his nose.  
**D** **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**  
He knew that the tigers were hungry so he tried not to sneeze, but he snoze.  
CHORUS

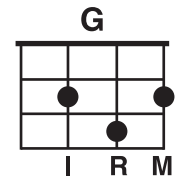
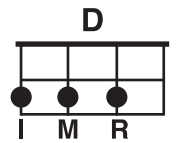
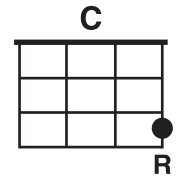
**D** **G** **D** **A7**  
My uncle made friends with hyenas. He gave them a ride on his raft.  
**D** **G** **D**  
When crocodiles reached up and grabbed him,  
**G** **A7** **D**  
the hyenas just sat there and laughed. CHORUS

**D** **G** **D** **A7**  
My uncle once fell in a pothole, in a glacier while climbing an Alp.  
**D** **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**  
He's been there for fifty long winters, but all you can see is his scalp.

**D** **G** **D** **A7**  
When my uncle annoyed his dear parents, they threw him right off of the bus!  
**D** **G** **D** **G** **A7** **D**  
And if we keep singing this song well, that's what will happen to us! CHORUS

O, Susanna!

A E7  
Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,  
A E7 A  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
A E7  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
A E7 A  
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.



====CHORUS

D A E7  
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me  
A  
For I come from Alabama,  
E7 A  
with my banjo on my knee.

=====

A E7  
I had a dream the other night when everything was still,  
A E7 A  
I thought I saw Susanna coming up the hill,  
A E7  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye,  
A E7 A  
I said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna don't you cry.

====CHORUS

A E7  
I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around  
A E7 A  
And when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall upon the ground.  
A E7  
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,  
A E7 A  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

====CHORUS

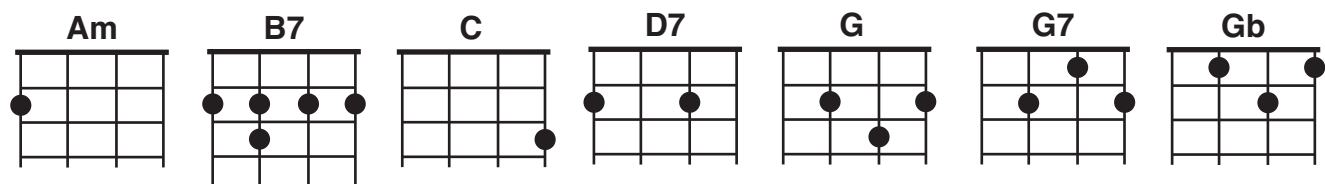
GB7  
 On the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again  
Am  
 The life I love is making music with my friends  
CD7G  
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

====CHORUS

CG  
 On the road again like a band of gypsies we go down highway  
C  
 We're the best of friends insisting that the world keep  
GD7{STOP}  
 turning our way and our way /  
 {tacit— } GB7  
 is on the road again I just can't wait to get on the road again  
Am  
 The life I love is making music with my friends  
CD7G  
 And I can't wait to get on the road again  
 =====

GB7  
 On the road again goin' places that I've never been  
Am  
 Seein' things that I may never see again  
CD7GG7  
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

CHORUS CD7GGb G  
 And I can't wait to get on the road again



**On the Sunny Side of the Street -**  
by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields (1930)

**G B7**  
Grab your coat and get your hat,  
**C D**  
Leave your worries on the doorstep  
**G E7 Am D G**  
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street

**G B7**  
Can't you hear that pitter-pat,  
**C D**  
And that happy tune is your step  
**G E7 Am D G**  
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

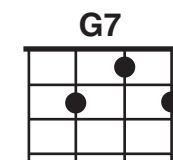
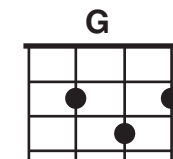
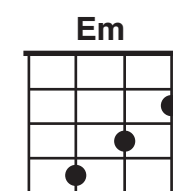
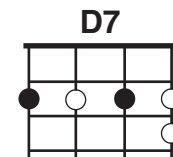
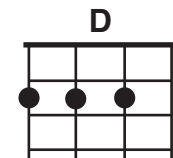
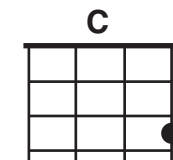
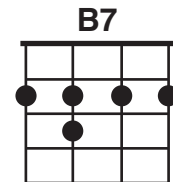
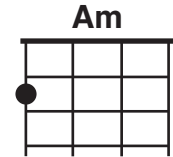
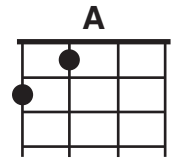
**G7 Em Am**  
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,  
**A D-D/ D7-D7**  
Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

**G B7 C D**  
If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller  
**G E7 Am D G**  
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street

**G7 Em Am**  
I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade,  
**A D-D/ D7-D7**  
Now I'm not afraid, this rover has crossed over

**G B7 C D**  
If I never have a cent, I'd be rich as Rock-e-feller  
**G E7 Am D G**  
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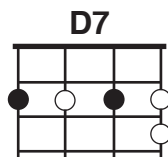
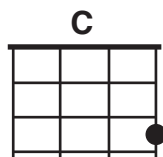
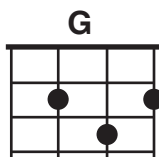
**G E7 Am D G**  
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street





## ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

**G** **C** **G**  
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
**D7** **G**  
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.  
**C** **G**  
It rolled off the table, and on to the floor,  
**D7** **G**  
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.  
**C** **G**  
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,  
**D7** **G**  
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.  
**C** **G**  
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,  
**D7** **G**  
And early next summer, grew into a tree.  
**C** **G**  
The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,  
**D7** **G**  
And on it grew meatballs with tomato sauce.  
**C** **G**  
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,  
**D7** **G**  
Hold on to your meatball, and don't ever sneeze.



# Over the Rainbow - Arranged by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole (1990)

(v & ^ mean voice tends down or up) Original arrangement in C (capo 5)

INTRO: G Bm C G G Bm Em C

[G]Somewhere [D]over the rainbow[C] way up [G]high,...  
[C]and the [G]dreams that you dream of [D]once in a lulla[Em]by ^ [C] ^  
[G]somewhere (v) [D]over the rainbow[C] blue birds [G] (v) fly  
[C]and the [G]dreams that you deam of, [D] dreams really do come [Em] true ^ [C]^

Some[G]day I'll wish upon a star  
[D]Wake up where the clouds are far be[Em]hind..... [C]me ^  
Where [G]trouble melts like lemon drops  
[D]High above the chimney top that's [Em]where... you [C] find me, oh

[G]somewhere(^) [D]over the rainbow [C] bluebirds [G]fly ——  
[C]And the [G]dreams that you dare to oh [D]why,.. Oh why cant [Em] ^ I [C] ^

G Bm C G C G B7 Em  
Well I see trees of green, red roses too I'll watch them bloom for me and you

C D Em ^ C  
And I think to myself...What a wonderful world

G Bm C G C G B7 Em  
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white And the brightness of day...I like the dark  
C D G C G  
And I think to myself... What a wonderful world (v)

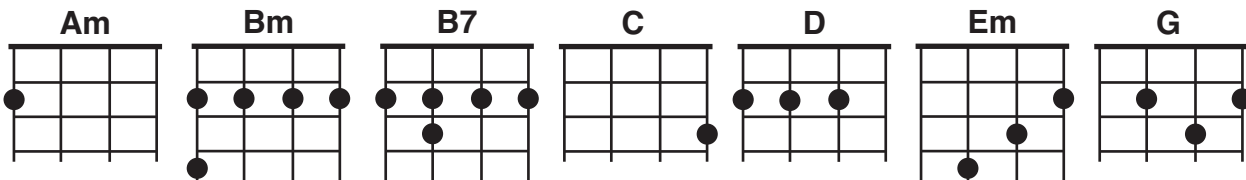
D G D G  
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of people passing by  
C G C G C G Am7 D  
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do They're really saying I.....I love you

G Bm C G  
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow  
C G B7 Em  
They'll learn much more than we'll know  
C D Em C ^  
And I think to myself... What a wonderful world ^ ^

G D Em C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind... me ^  
G D Em C ^  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops high above the chimney tops that's where... you'll find me

G ^ Bm C G  
Oh somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
C G D Em ^ C ^  
And... the dreams that you dare to oh why, oh why can't I

G Bm C G G Bm Em C - G



## Rainbow Connection — Paul Williams & Kenneth Ascher (1979)

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F**

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions. Rainbows have nothing to hide.

**Dm**

So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

**Em7**

**A7**

I know they're wrong; wait and see.

**Dm**

**G**

**Em7**

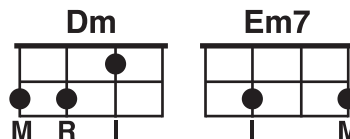
**A**

**Dm**

**G**

**C**

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.



**C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**

Who said that every wish will be heard and answered when wished on a morning star?

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F**

Somebody thought of that and someone believed him. Look what it's done so far.

**Dm**

**Em7**

**A7**

What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing? What do we think we might see?

**Dm**

**G**

**Em7**

**A**

**Dm**

**G**

**C**

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

**G** **Am** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G7**

All of us under its spell, we know that it's probably magic

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name.

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am**

Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors? The voice might be one and the

**F**

same.

**Dm**

**Em7**

**A7**

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm supposed to be.

**Dm**

**G**

**Em7**

**A**

**Dm**

**G**

**C**

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

**G** **Am** **C** **F** **G** **C**

Da-da-da-dee-dee-da-dum - Da-da-da-dum-dee-da-doo

# Puff the Magic Dragon- Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton (1962)

C Em F C  
 Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
 F C Am D7 G7  
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
 C Em F C  
 And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,  
 F C Am D7 G7 C  
 And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

## ====CHORUS

G7 C Em F C  
 Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
 F C Am D7 G7  
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
 C Em F C  
 Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
 F C Am D7 G7 C G7  
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

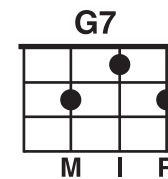
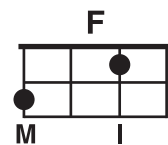
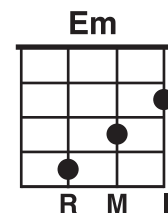
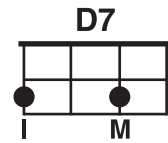
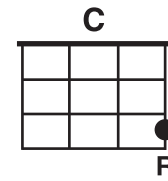
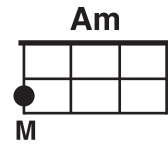
=====

C Em F C  
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,  
 F C Am D7 G7  
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
 C Em F C  
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came.  
 F C Am D7 G7 C  
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

## CHORUS

C Em F C  
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,  
 F C Am D7 G7  
 Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.  
 C Em F C  
 One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,  
 F C Am D7 G7 C G7  
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.  
 C Em F C  
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.  
 F C Am D7 G7  
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
 C Em F C  
 Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave.  
 F C Am D7 G7 C  
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

## CHORUS



## RING OF FIRE

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing    5 5555 735  
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring    2 2222302  
Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire    5 55 55 7 3 5  
I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire

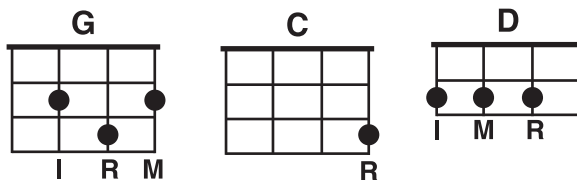
### =====CHORUS=====

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D] down, down, down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it [G] burns, burns, burns, the [C] ring of [G] fire  
The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet    5 5555 735  
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet    2 22 22 3 0 2  
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child    5 5555 735  
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

### CHORUS

And it [G] burns, burns, burns, the [C] ring of [G] fire  
The [C] ring of [G] fire  
The [C] ring of [G] fire  
The [C] ring of [G] fire



# Rocky Top Tennessee - Felice & Boudleaux Bryant (1967)

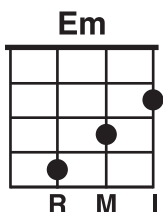
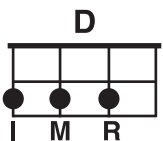
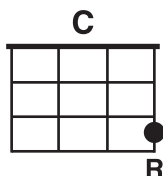
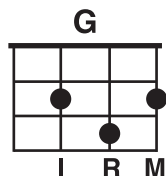
G C G  
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top,  
Em D G  
down in the Tennessee hills;  
G C G  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky  
Top;  
Em D G  
Ain't no telephone bills;

G C G  
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top;  
Em D G  
Half bear, other half cat;  
G C G  
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda  
pop,  
Em D G  
I still dream about that;

## ===CHORUS

Em D  
Rocky Top, you'll always be  
F C  
Home sweet home to me;  
C G  
Good ol' Rocky Top;  
Em D G  
Rocky Top, Tennessee;  
Em D G  
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

=====



G C  
Once two strangers climbed ole  
G  
Rocky Top  
Em D G  
Looking for a moonshine still  
G C  
Strangers ain't come down from  
G  
Rocky Top  
Em D G  
Reckon they never will

## CHORUS

G C G  
Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Em D G  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
G C G  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Em D G  
Drink their corn from a jar

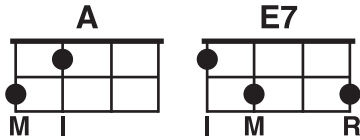
## CHORUS

G C G  
I've had years of cramped up city life  
Em D G  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
G C G  
All I know is its a petty life,  
Em D G  
Cain't be simple again

## CHORUS

G C G F C G  
Rocky Top Tennessee ee ee ee

# Row, Row, Row Your Boat



**A**

Row, row, row your boat

Gent-ly down the stream

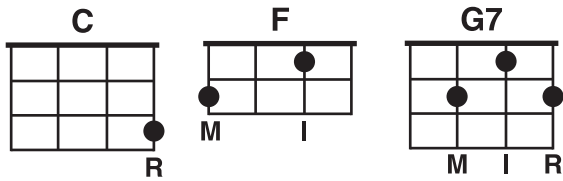
Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly

**E7**

**A**

Life is but a dream

## She'll be coming 'round the mountain — Traditional



**C**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

**G7**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

**C**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain,

**F**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain,

**C**

**G7**

**C**

She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.

**C**

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

**C**

**G7**

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

**C**

She'll be driving six white horses

**F**

She'll be driving six white horses

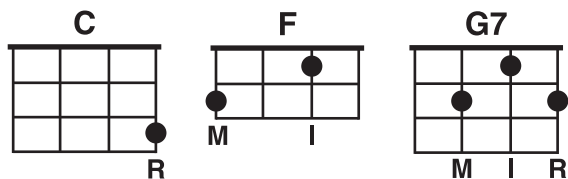
**C**

**G7**

**C**

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes





**C**

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

**G7**

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

**C**

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her

**F**

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her

**C**

**G7**

**C**

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

**C**

We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

**C**

We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

**C**

Oh, we'll all have chicken n' dumplin's

**F**

Yes, we'll all have chicken n' dumplin's

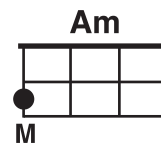
**C**

**G7 C**

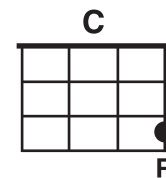
We will all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - by Woody Guthrie

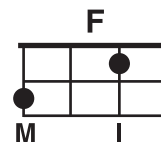
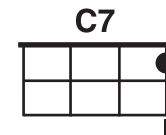
C F C  
This land is your land, this land is my land  
G7 C C7  
From California to the New York Island



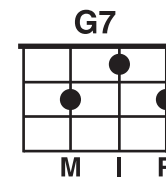
F C Am  
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream wa-a-ters  
G7 C C7  
This land was made for you and me



F C  
As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
G7 C C7  
I saw above me an endless skyway  
F C Am  
I saw below me a golden va-a-lley  
G7 C C7  
This land was made for you and me



F C  
I roamed and a-rambled and I followed my footsteps  
G7 C C7  
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
F C Am  
And all around me a voice was so-oun-ding  
G7 C C7  
This land was made for you and me



F C  
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling  
G7 C C7  
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling  
F C Am  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was cha-an-ting  
G7 C C7  
This land was made for you and me

C F C  
In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple  
G7 C C7  
By the relief office, I seen my people  
F C Am  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there a-a-sking  
G7 C C7  
Is this land made for you and me? [Repeat verse 1]

G7 C G7-C  
This land was made for you and me

# THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE — Traditional

## ====CHORUS

C

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

F

C

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

Am

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

C

G

C

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

=====

C

Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine.

F

C

Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine.

Am

Hide it under a bushel, NO!, I'm gonna let it shine,

C

G

C

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. CHORUS

C

Won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

F

C

Won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

Am

Won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,

C

G

C

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. CHORUS

C

I'm gonna help my neighbor out, I'm gonna let it shine.

F

C

I'm gonna help my neighbor out, I'm gonna let it shine.

Am

I'm gonna help my neighbor out, I'm gonna let it shine,

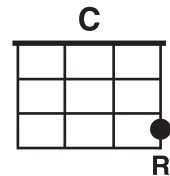
C

G

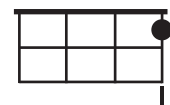
C

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. CHORUS

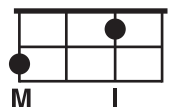
C7



C7

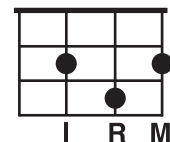


F



C7

G



C7

C7

# THE THOUSAND-LEGGED WORM

D

Said the thousand-legged worm

As he gave a little squirm

A / /

“Has anybody seen a leg of mine?

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

/ /

Hop around

/ /

Hop around

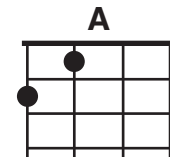
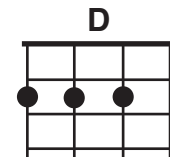
A / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine



## Three Little Birds - Bob Marley (1977)

**C**

Don't wor-ry a bout a thing, doo doo-doo doo doo doo

**F**

**C**

'Cause every little thing is gonna be al-right.

Singin', "Don't worry about a thing, doo doo-doo doo doo doo

**F**

**C**

'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright!

**C**

Rise up this mornin',

**G7**

Smiled with the risin' sun,

**C**

Three little birds

**F**

Perch by my doorstep

**C**

Singin' sweet songs

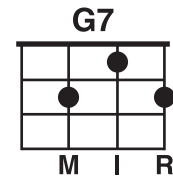
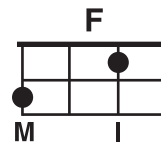
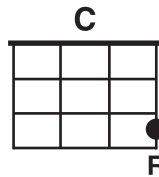
**G7**

Of melodies pure and true,

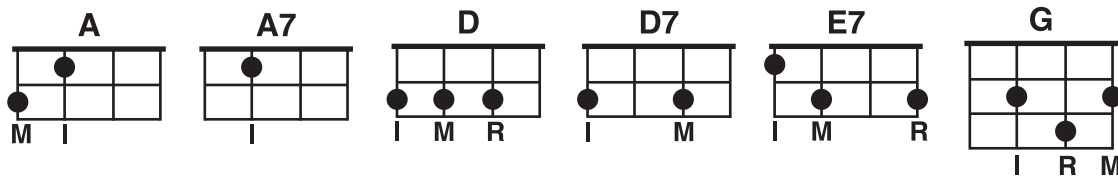
**F**

/ / / / / / / **C** / /

Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"



## Tiny Bubbles. by Leon Pober (1966)



**[D]** Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
**[A]** Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over  
**[G]** With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna  
**[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time **[D7]**

So here's to the **[G]** golden moon  
And here's to the **[D]** silver sea  
And **[E7]** mostly here's a toast to you and **[A7]** me

**[D]** Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
**[A]** Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over  
**[G]** With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna  
**[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time **[D7]**

So here's to the **[G]** ginger lei, I **[D]** give to you today  
And **[E7]** here's a kiss that will not fade a-**[A7]**way

**[D]** Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
In the **[A7]** wine (in the wine)  
Make me happy (make me happy)  
**[A]** Make me feel **[D]** fine (make me feel fine)  
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) **[D7]** make me warm all **[G]** over  
**[G]** With a **[D]** feeling that I'm gonna  
**[A]** love you till the end of **[D]** time

## UNDER THE BOARDWALK

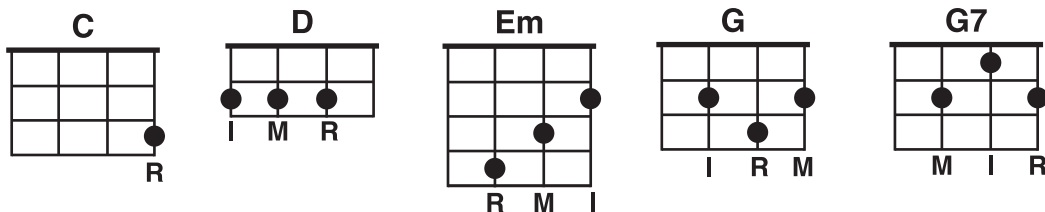
**G** **D**  
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof.  
**G** **G7**  
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.  
**C** **G**  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
**D** **G**  
On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

### CHORUS:

**Em**  
(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun.  
**D**  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun.  
**Em**  
(Under the boardwalk) People walkin' above.  
**D** **Em**  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

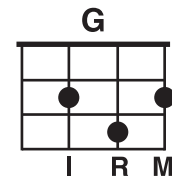
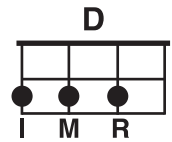
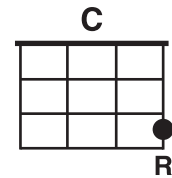
**G** **D**  
From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel,  
**G** **G7**  
and you can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell.  
**C** **G**  
Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea  
**D** **G**  
On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

### CHORUS



# THE UNICORN SONG - Shel Silverstein (1962)

G C  
 A long time ago when the earth was green  
 D G  
 There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen  
 C  
 They'd run around free while the world was being born  
 G D G  
 But the loveliest of all was the unicorn



G C  
 There was green alligators and long necked geese  
 D G  
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees  
 C  
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born  
 G D G  
 The loveliest of was the unicorn.

G C  
 Now God seen some sinning and it gave him a pain  
 D G  
 And he says, stand back, "I'm going to make it rain!"  
 C  
 He says, "Hey, brother Noah I'll tell you what to do,  
 G D G {tacit}  
 Build me a floating zoo, ... and take some of them....

G C  
 Green alligators and long necked geese,  
 D G  
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees  
 C  
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born  
 G D G  
 Don't you forget my unicorns."

G C  
 Old Noah was there to answer the call,  
 D G  
 He finished making the ark as the rain started pourin'  
 G C  
 He marched in the animals two by two,  
 G D G {tacit}  
 And he called out as they went through, "Hey lord," I got your



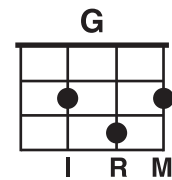
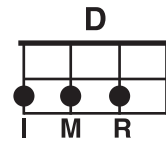
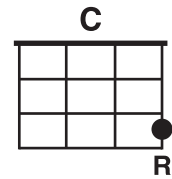
G C  
 Green alligators and long-necked geese,  
 D G  
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees  
 C  
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born  
 G D G  
 I just can't see no unicorn!"

G C  
 Then Noah looked out through the driving rain,  
 D G  
 Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games.  
 G C  
 Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'  
 G D G  
 Oh, them silly unicorns!"

G C  
 But there were green alligators and long-necked geese,  
 D G  
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees  
 G C  
 Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain's a-pourin'  
 G D G  
 And we just can't wait for those unicorns!"

G C  
 The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides,  
 D G  
 Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried.  
 G C TREMOLOOOO  
 And the waters came down and sort of floated them away,  
 SPEAKING  
 And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

G C  
 You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese,  
 D G  
 Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees  
 C  
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born  
 G D G  
 You're never gonna see no unicorn



# Walkin' After Midnight

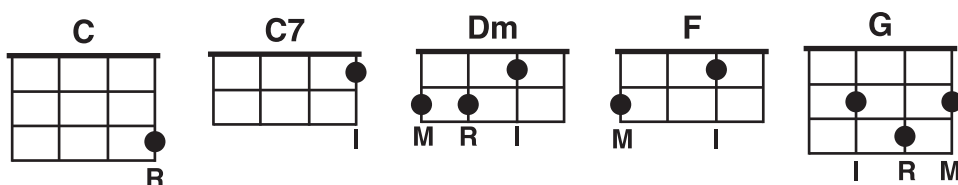
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,  
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Dm] like we used to [G] do,  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for  
[C]you. [G]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway,  
Well that's just [F] my way of [Dm] saying I love [G] you,  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching for [C]  
you. [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow,  
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me.  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy,  
Night winds whisper to me,  
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be.

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight,  
Out in the [F] starlight, just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be,  
Somewhere out [C] walking after [F] midnight [G] searching  
for [C] me.

Repeat last 2 stanzas



# WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN COMES BOB BOB BOBBIN' ALONG

Written by Harry Woods in 1926



C G7 C  
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin along, along

G7 C C7  
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song

F C  
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head, get up, get up, get out of bed

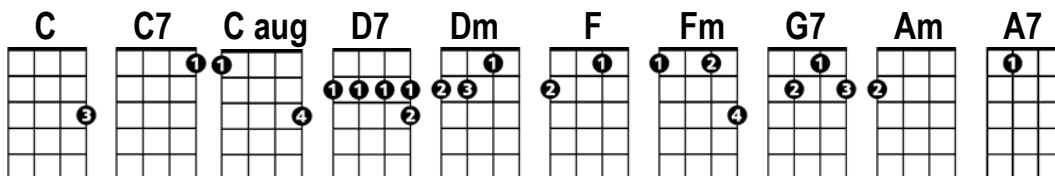
Am D7 Dm A7 Dm7 G7  
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red, live, love, laugh and be happy

C G7 C  
What if I've been blue now I'm walking through fields of flowers

G7 C C aug  
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours

F Fm C D7  
I'm just a kid again doin' what I did again singin' a song

C G7 C  
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along



# When The Saints Go Marching In

## ===CHORUS:

A

Oh when the saints go marching in

E7

When the saints go marching in

A

D

I want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

=====

A

And when the sun refuse to shine

E7

And when the sun refuse to shine

A

D

I still want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS

A

And when the moon goes down in blood

E7

And when the moon goes down in blood

A

D

Lord, I want to be in that number

A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS

A

And when the stars have disappeared

E7

And when the stars have disappeared

A

D

I still want to be in that number

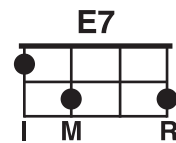
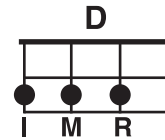
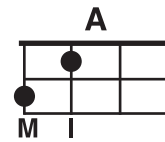
A

E7

A

When the saints go marching in

CHORUS



# THE WILD ROVER — Traditional

Start C/O -^

C F C F G7 C  
I've been a wild rover for many a year - I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C F C F G7 C  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store - And I never will play the wild rover no more

## =====CHORUS

G7 C F C F G7 C  
And it's no nay never / / / / no nay never no more - Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

=====

C F  
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent  
C F G7 C  
And I told the landlady me money was spent  
C F  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"  
C F G7 C  
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

## CHORUS

C F  
I took out from me pocket ten sovereigns bright  
C F G7 C  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
F  
She says: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best!"  
C F G7 C  
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

## CHORUS

C F  
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done  
C F G7 C  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
F  
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before  
C F G7 C  
I never will play the wild rover no more.

## CHORUS X2

