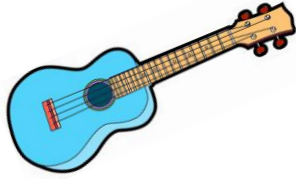
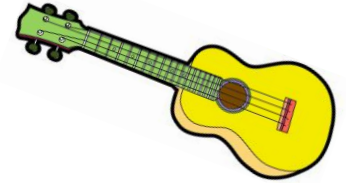


# Frets Halligan Ukulele Picnic

## Guided Jam Song Book



Songs are in alphabetical order

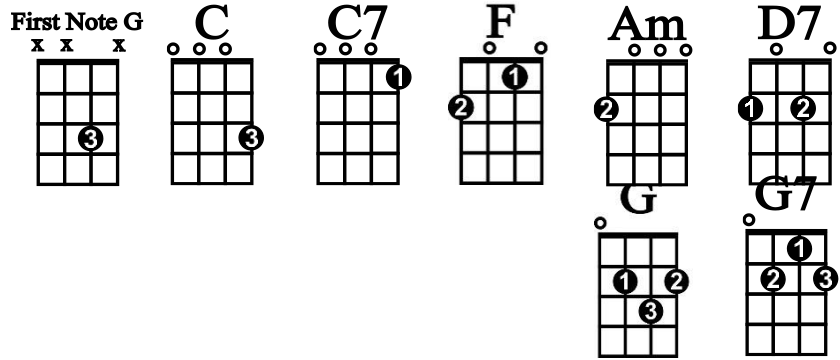


<b>Amazing Grace</b>	<b>Oh, Susannah</b>
<b>Blue Moon</b>	<b>Polly Wolly Doodle</b>
<b>Brown Eyed Girl</b>	<b>Ripple</b>
<b>Down on the Corner</b>	<b>Stand By Me</b>
<b>Eight Days a Week</b>	<b>Take Me Home, Country Roads</b>
<b>Every Day</b>	<b>The Letter</b>
<b>Folsom Prison Blues</b>	<b>This Land is Your Land</b>
<b>Hey! Good Lookin'</b>	<b>On Top of Old Smokey</b>
<b>I Can't Help Falling in Love with You</b>	<b>Up on the Roof</b>
<b>Jamaica Farewell</b>	<b>Wagon Wheel</b>
<b>Jambalaya</b>	<b>Whiskey in the Jar</b>
	<b>Wonderful World</b>

**Song arrangements are from several sources. Some are arranged for a specific performance. Adapt!**

# Amazing Grace

¾ time



Intro: |Am |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C

## Chorus:

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
A- mazing Grace, how sweet the sound.

|C |C |G |G<sup>7</sup>  
That saved a wretch like me

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
I once was lost, but now am found.

|Am |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C  
T'was blind but now I see

## Verse 1:

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
When we've been there ten thousand years

|C |C |G |G<sup>7</sup>  
Bright shining as the sun

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
We've no less days to sing God's praise

|Am |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C  
Then when, we've first be- gun

Amazing Grace -2

Verse 2:

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear

|C |C |G |G<sup>7</sup>  
And Grace, my fears re- lieved

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
How precious did that grace ap- pear

|A<sub>m</sub> |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C  
The hour I first be- lieved

Verse 3:

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
Through many dangers, toils and snares

|C |C |G |G<sup>7</sup>  
We have al- ready come.

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
T'was grace that brought us safe thus far

|A<sub>m</sub> |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C  
And grace will lead us home.

Verse 4:

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
The Lord hath promised good to me,

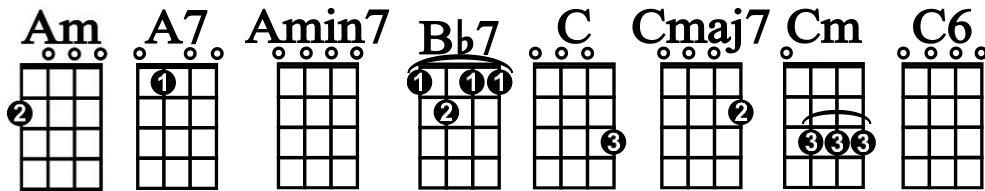
|C |C |G |G<sup>7</sup>  
His word my hope se- cures;

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C  
He will my shield and portion be

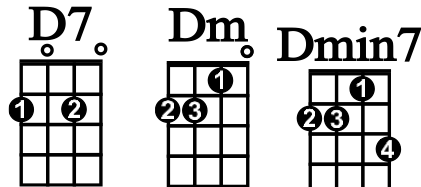
|A<sub>m</sub> |G<sup>7</sup> |C / F |C  
As long as life en- dures.

Play Chorus

# Blue Moon



Intro: |Em<sup>7</sup> (hold) |A<sup>7</sup> (hold) |Dmin<sup>7</sup> (hold) |G<sup>7</sup> (hold)

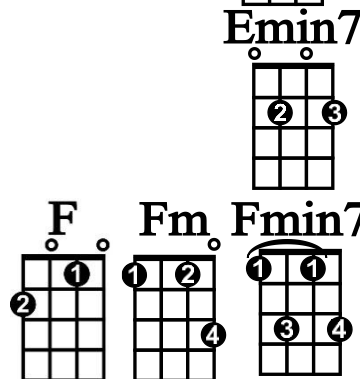


Verse 1:

|C / Am / |F / G /  
Blue moon --you saw me..standing

|C / Am / |F / G /  
A- lone --without a dream in my

|C / Am / |F / G / |C / Am / |F / G /  
Heart --without a love of my own

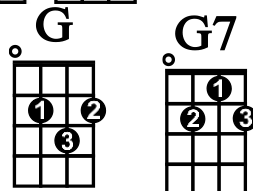


Verse 2:

|C / Am / |F / G /  
Blue moon --you knew just what I was

|C / Am / |F / G /  
There for --you heard me saying a

|C / Am / |F / G / |C / Am / |F / G /  
Prayer for --someone I really could care for



Bridge:

|Dmin<sup>7</sup> [hold] G<sup>7</sup> [hold] |Cmaj<sup>7</sup>  
And then there suddenly ap peared be fore me

|Dmin<sup>7</sup> [hold] G<sup>7</sup> [hold] |Cmaj<sup>7</sup>  
The only one my arms would ever hold

|Fmin<sup>7</sup> / Bb<sup>7</sup> / |Cm  
I heard some body whisper, "Please a- dore me"

|Amin<sup>7</sup> / D<sup>7</sup> / |Dmin<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> /  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

F or Dm may be played  
in place of Dm<sup>7</sup>

Verse 3:

|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G /  
Blue Moon, --Now I'm no longer

|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G /  
A- lone --without a dream in my

|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G / |C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G /  
Heart --without a love of my own

**SOLO: 1 Verse**

Bridge:

|D<sub>min</sub><sup>7</sup> [hold] G<sup>7</sup> [hold] |C<sub>maj</sub><sup>7</sup>  
And then there suddenly ap peared be fore me

|D<sub>min</sub><sup>7</sup> [hold] G<sup>7</sup> [hold] |C<sub>maj</sub><sup>7</sup>  
The only one my arms would ever hold

|F<sub>min</sub><sup>7</sup> / B<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> / |C<sub>m</sub>  
I heard some body whisper, "Please a- dore me"

|A<sub>min</sub><sup>7</sup> / D<sup>7</sup> / |D<sub>min</sub><sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> /  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

Verse 4:

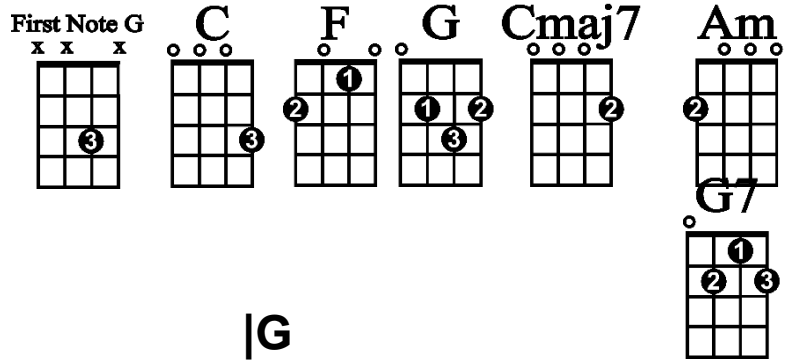
|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G /  
Blue Moon, --Now I'm no longer

|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G /  
A- lone --without a dream in my

|C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G / |C / A<sub>m</sub> / |F / G / |C<sup>6</sup> (hold)  
Heart --without a love of my own

↑ Slow down

# Brown Eyed Girl



Intro: Instrumental

## Verse 1:

|C |F |C |G  
 --Hey, where did we go, --days when the rains came ?

|C |F |C |G  
 --Down in the hollow, --playing a new game

|C |F |C |G  
 --Laughing and a- running, hey, hey, --skipping and a- jumping

|C |F |C |G  
 --In the misty morning fog with --our, our hearts a-thumping

|F |G |C / Cmaj<sup>7</sup> / |Am  
 (And) you, --my brown-eyed girl,

|F |G |C |G  
 --you, my --brown-eyed girl

## Verse 2:

|C |F |C |G  
 --Whatever happened --to Tuesday and so slow

|C |F |C |G  
 --Going down to the old mine with a --transistor radio

|C |F |C |G  
 --Standing in the sunlight laughing --hide behind a rainbow's wall

|C |F |C |G  
 --Slipping and a- sliding --all along the waterfall

|F |G |C / Cmaj<sup>7</sup> / |Am  
 (With) you, --my brown-eyed girl,

|F |G |C  
 --You, my --brown-eyed girl

## Brown Eyed Girl - 2

### Bridge:

|G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C  
--Do you re member when -- we used to sing

|F |C |G  
(Sha la la) la la la la la la la la dee dah Just like that

|C |F |C |G |C \*\* |C \*\*  
Sha la la la la la la la la dee dah La dee dah

### Verse 3:

|C |F |C |G  
--So hard to find my way, --now that I'm on my own

|C |F |C |G  
--I saw you just the other day, --my, how you have grown!

|C |F |C |G  
--Cast my memory back there, Lord, --Can't help thinking about it

|C |F |C |G  
--Making love in the green grass, --behind the stadium

|F |G |C / Cmaj<sup>7</sup> / |A<sub>m</sub>  
(With) you, --my brown-eyed girl,

|F |G |C  
--You, my --brown-eyed girl

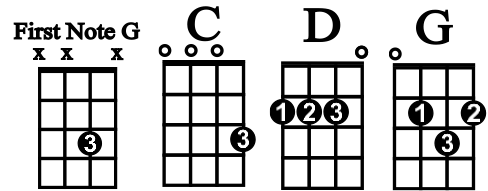
### Bridge:

|G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C  
--Do you re member when -- we used to sing

|F |C |G  
(Sha la la) la la la la la la la la dee dah Just like that

|C |F |C |G |C \*\* |C \*\*  
Sha la la la la la la la la dee dah La dee dah

# Down on the Corner (G)



Intro: Bass play lick 2 times

All: |C |G |G |D / G /

Verse 1:

|G |D / |G /  
Early in the evenin' just about supper time,

|G |D / |G /  
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to un-wind,

|C |G  
Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,

|G |D / |G /  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

|C / |G / |D / |G /  
Down on the corner, out in the street,

|C / |G / |D / |G /  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Verse 2:

|G |D / |G /  
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,

|G |D / |G /  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a-while

|C |G  
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo.

|G |D / |G /  
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Ka-zoo.



Down on the Corner - 2

Chorus:

|C / G / |D / G /

Down on the corner, out in the street,

|C / G / |D / G /

Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Verse 3:

|G |D / G /

You don't need a penny just to hang a-round,

|G |D / G /

but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.

|C |G

Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,

|G |D / G /

people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus :

|C / G / |D / G /

Down on the corner, out in the street,

|C / G / |D / G /

Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Chorus :

|C / G / |D / G /

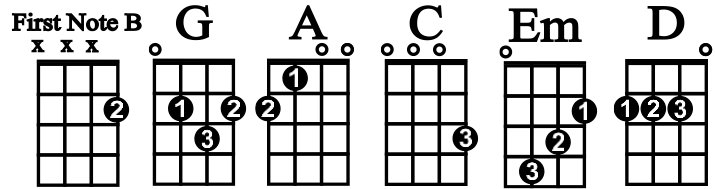
Down on the corner, out in the street,

|C / G / |D / G /

Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

ENDING: Bass play lick |G |D / G / |G |D / G / <sup>Slow</sup> Strum on the beat

# Eight Days a Week



Intro: |G |A |C |G

Verse 1:

|G |A |C |G  
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.

|G |A |C |G  
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

|Em |C |Em |A  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

|G |A |C |G  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

Verse 2:

|G |A |C |G  
Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.

|G |A |C |G  
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

|Em |C |Em |A  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

|G |A |C |G  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

Chorus:

|D |D |Em |Em  
Eight days a week, I love you.

|A |A |C |D  
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

Eight Days a Week - 2

Verse 3:

|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
Ooh I need your love babe, Guess you know it's true.

|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.

|Em            |C            |Em            |A  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

Chorus:

|D                    |D            |Em |Em  
Eight days a week, I love you.

|A                    |A            |C                    |D  
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

Verse 4:

|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind.

|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.

|Em            |C            |Em            |A  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

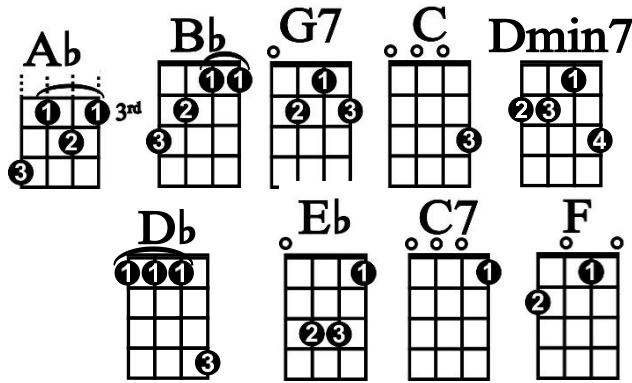
|G                    |A            |C                    |G  
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

Ending:

|C                    |G |C                    |G  
--Eight days a week. --Eight days a week.

|G |A |C |G

# Everyday



Intro: |F |F

Verse 1:

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F |Bb C  
 Every day, it's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F Bb |F C  
 Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Verse 2:

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F |Bb C  
 Every day, it's a-gettin' faster Every one said, Go ahead and ask her

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F Bb |F F<sup>7</sup>  
 Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Bridge:

|Bb |Bb |Eb |Eb  
 Everyday seems a little longer Every way, love's a little stronger

|Ab |Ab |Db |C  
 Come what may, do you ever long for --true love from me?

Verse 3:

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F |Bb C  
 Every day, It's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

|F Dmin<sup>7</sup> |Bb C |F Bb |F C<sup>7</sup>  
 Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Everyday - 2

**Bridge:**

**|B $\flat$**       **|B $\flat$**                       **|E $\flat$**               **|E $\flat$**   
Everyday seems a little longer    Every way, love's a little stronger

**|A $\flat$**                       **|A $\flat$**                       **|D $\flat$**                       **|C**  
Come what may, do you ever long for --true love from me?

**Verse 4:**

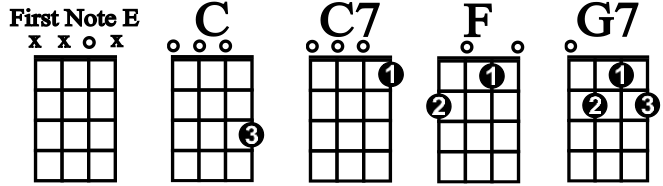
**|F**    **D $\text{min}^7$**     **|B $\flat$**                       **C**      **|F**                      **|B $\flat$**                       **C**  
Every day, it's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

**|F**      **D $\text{min}^7$**       **|B $\flat$**       **C**              **|F**      **B $\flat$**               **|F**      **C**  
Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

**Ending:**

**|F**      **D $\text{min}^7$**               **|B $\flat$**       **C**              **F B $\flat$  C F**  
Love like yours will --surely come my way [Slow down]

# Folsom Prison Blues



Intro: |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C

|C |C |C |C  
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend,

|C |C |C |C<sup>7</sup>  
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, --I don't know when

|F |F |F |F |C |C |C |C  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, --And time keeps draggin' on

|G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
But that train keeps a- rollin' --On down to San An- tone

|C |C |C |C  
When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son

|C |C |C |C<sup>7</sup>  
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns, "

|F |F |F |F |C |C |C |C  
But I shot a man in Reno --Just to watch him die

|G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
When I hear that whistle blowin' --I hang my head and cry

|C |C |C |C  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car

|C |C |C |C<sup>7</sup>  
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big ci- gars

|F |F |F |F |C |C |C |C  
But I know I had it comin' --I know I can't be free

|G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
But those people keep a- movin' --And that's what tortures me

Folsom Prison Blues -2

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

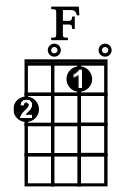
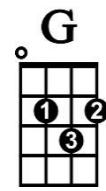
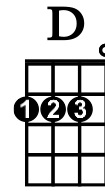
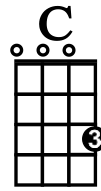
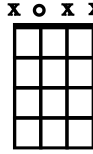
Far from Folsom Prison --That's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle --Blow my blues a- way

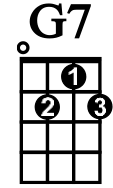
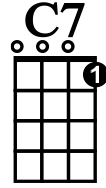
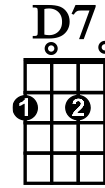
End: |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C

# Hey, Good Looking

First Note



Intro: |D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |G<sup>7</sup>



Verse 1:

|C |C |C |C  
Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |G  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

|C |C |C |C  
Hey, hey, sweet baby, Don't you think maybe

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C<sup>7</sup>  
We could find us a brand new reci- pe?

Bridge:

|F |C  
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

|F |C  
And I know a spot right over the hill.

|F |C  
There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>  
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

Chorus:

|C |C |C |C  
Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |G  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



Hey, Good Looking - 2

Verse 2:

|C |C |C |C  
I'm free and ready, So we can go steady.

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |G  
How's about savin' all your time for me?

|C |C |C |C  
No more lookin', I know I've been taken

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C<sup>7</sup>  
How's about keepin' steady company- y?

Bridge:

|F |C  
I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

|F |C  
And find me one for five or ten cents.

|F |C  
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>  
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

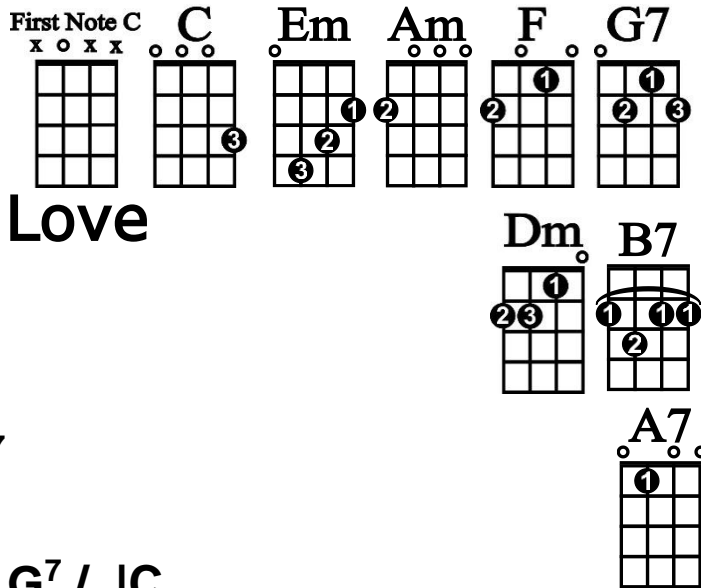
Chorus:

|C |C |C |C  
Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>  
How's about cookin' somethin' up?

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup>  
How's about cookin' somethin' up

|D<sup>7</sup> |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C // (hold)  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



# Can't Help Falling in Love

Intro: C | G<sup>7</sup> | C | C

Verse 1:

C / Em / | Am      | F / C / | G<sup>7</sup>  
 Wise men say Only fools rush in

F / G<sup>7</sup> / | C / D<sub>m</sub> / | C / G<sup>7</sup> / | C  
 (But) I can't help falling in love with you

C / Em / | Am      | F / C / | G<sup>7</sup>  
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

F / G<sup>7</sup> / | C / D<sub>m</sub> / | C / G<sup>7</sup> / | C  
 (If) I can't help falling in love with you

Bridge:

Em / B<sup>7</sup> / | Em / B<sup>7</sup> /  
 Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Em / B<sup>7</sup> / | Em / A<sup>7</sup> / | D<sub>m</sub> / G<sup>7</sup> /  
 Darling, so it goes, Some things are meant to be

Verse 2:

C / Em / | Am      | F / C / | G<sup>7</sup>  
 Take my hand, Take my whole life too

F / G<sup>7</sup> / | C / D<sub>m</sub> / | C / G<sup>7</sup> / | C  
 (For) I can't help falling in love with you

Can't Help Falling in Love -2

**Bridge:**

**Em / B<sup>7</sup> / | Em / B<sup>7</sup> /**

Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

**Em / B<sup>7</sup> / | Em / A<sup>7</sup> / | D<sub>m</sub> / G<sup>7</sup> /**

Darling, so it goes, Some things are meant to be

**Verse 3:**

**C / Em / | Am / F / C / | G<sup>7</sup>**

Take my hand, Take my whole life too

**F / G<sup>7</sup> / | C / D<sub>m</sub> / | C / G<sup>7</sup> / | C**

(For) I can't help falling in love with you

**F / G<sup>7</sup> / | C / D<sub>m</sub> / | C / G<sup>7</sup> / | C**

(For) I can't help falling in love with you

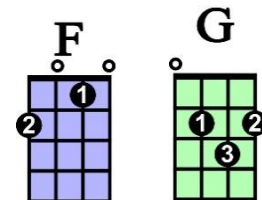
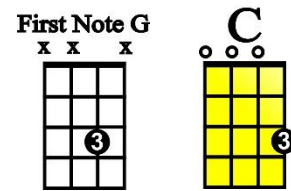
↑Slow – hold final C chord

# Jamaica Farewell

Ando Anderson  
Music Teacher

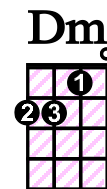
Verse 1:

|C |F  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
|G |C  
(And the) sun shines daily on the mountain top  
|C |F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
|G |C  
(And when I) reached Jamaica I made a stop.



Chorus:

|C |Dm  
(But I'm) sad to say I'm on my way  
|G |C  
Won't be back for many a day  
|C |Dm  
(My) heart is down, my head is turning around  
|C / G / |C  
(I had to) leave a little girl in Kingston town



Verse 2:

C F  
Down the market you can hear  
G C  
(Ladies) cry out while on their heads they bear  
C F  
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice  
G C  
(And the) rum is fine any time of year

Chorus:

|C |Dm  
(But I'm) sad to say I'm on my way

|G |C  
Won't be back for many a day

|C |Dm  
(My) heart is down, my head is turning around

|C / G / |C  
(I had to) leave a little girl in Kingston town

Verse 3:

|C |F  
Sounds of laughter everywhere

|G |C  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro

|C |F  
(I) must declare my heart is there

|G |C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus:

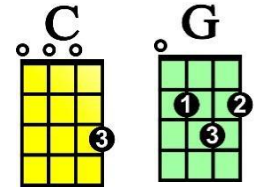
|C |Dm  
(But I'm) sad to say I'm on my way

|G |C  
Won't be back for many a day

|C |Dm  
(My) heart is down, my head is turning around

|C / G / |C  
(I had to) leave a little girl in Kingston town

# Jambalaya



Verse 1:

\* \* |C \*\* \* |C \*\* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (Goodbye) Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

\* \* |G \*\* \* |G \* \* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Me gotta) go pole --the pirogue down --the bayou

\* \* |C \* \* \* |C \* \* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (My Y-) vonne the sweetest one me oh my oh

\* \* |G \* \* \* |G \*\* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

Chorus:

\* \* |C \* \* \* |C \* \* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (Jamba-) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

\* \* |G \* \* \* |G \* \* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Cause to-) night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio

\* \* |C \*\* \* |C \*\* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (Pick gui-) tar fill fruit jar and --be gay-o

\* \* |G \* \* \* |G \*\* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

Verse 2:

\* \* |C \* \* \* |C \* \* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (Thibo-) daux Fontai- neaux the place is buzzin'

\* \* |G \* \* \* |G \* \* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Kinfolk) come to see Y- vonne by --the dozen

\* \* |C \* \* \* |C \*\* \* |G \*\*\* |G \*  
 (Dress in) style and go hog wild me oh my oh

\* \* |G \* \* \* |G \*\* \* |C \*\*\* |C \*  
 (Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

Chorus:

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Jamba-) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(Cause to-) night I'm gonna see my ma cher a- mio

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Pick gui-) tar fill fruit jar and --be gay-o

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

Verse 3:

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Later) on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(And I'll) catch all --the fish on --the bayou

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Swap my) mon, to buy Y- vonne what she need-oh

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

Chorus:

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Jamba-) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(Cause to-) night I'm gonna see my ma cher a- mio

\* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \*  
(Pick gui-) tar fill fruit jar and --be gay-o

\* \* |G \* \* \* \* |G \* \* \* \* |C \* \* \* \* |C \*  
(Son of a) gun we'll have big fun on --the bayou

**Intentionally Blank**



# Oh, Susanna

Verse 1

|C \* |C \* |C \* |G \*  
I come from Ala- bama with a banjo on my knee,  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
I'm going to Louisi- ana , --my true love for to see.  
|C \* |C \* |C \* |G \*  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Sus- anna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

|F \* |F \* |C \* |G \*  
Oh! Sus- anna, --Oh don't you cry for me,  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
For I come from Ala- bama with a banjo on my knee.

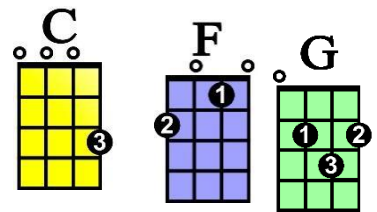
Verse 2

|C \* |C \* |C \* |G \*  
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
I thought I saw Sus- anna dear, a coming down the hill.  
|C \* |C \* |C \* |G \*  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Sus- anna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

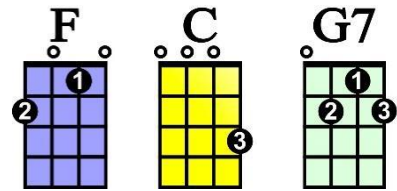
|F \* |F \* |C \* |G \*  
Oh! Sus- anna, --Oh don't you cry for me,  
|C \* |C \* |C G |C \*  
For I come from Ala- bama with a banjo on my knee.

Watch: *How to Play Oh, Susanna* at [AndoAnderson.com](http://AndoAnderson.com).



# On Top of Old Smokey

¾ Time



In *On Top of Old Smokey* you get to play three beats between the vertical lines. Instead of 4 beats, each measure gets just 3 beats. This is called ¾ or waltz time and has a different feel from other songs. For more information on playing ¾ time watch: *How to Play On Top of Old Smokey* at [AndoAnderson.com](http://AndoAnderson.com)

## Chorus:

| C \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \*  
 On top of Old Smo- key, ---all covered with snow,  
 \* | C \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | C \* \* | F \* \* | C \*  
 I lost my true lov- er --for courting too slow.

## Verse 1:

\* | C \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \*  
 Now, courting's a plea- sure --and parting's a grief,  
 \* | C \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | C \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \*  
 And a false-hearted lov- er --is worse than a thief.

## Verse 2:

\* | C \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \*  
 A thief will just rob you --and take all you saved,  
 \* | C \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | C \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \*  
 But a false-hearted lov- er --will lead to the grave.

## Verse 3:

\* | C \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \* | C \* \*  
 \*  
 And the grave will de- cay you --and turn you to dust;  
 \* | C \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | G7 \* \* | C \* \* | F \* \* | C \* \*  
 Not one girl in a hun- dred --a poor boy can trust.

**Note:** This song has many places where you are only strumming your ukulele and not singing.

Verse 4:

\* |C \* \* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \* \* |C \*\* |C \*\* |C  
\*

They'll hug you and kiss you --and tell you more lies

\* |C \* \* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub> \* \* |C \*\* |F \*\* |C \*

Than choices on You- Tube --or stars in the sky.

Verse 5:

\* |C \* \* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \* \* |C \*\* |C \*\* |C \*

So, all you young mai- dens --come listen to me,

\* |C \* \* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub> \* \* |C \*\* |F \*\* |C \*

Don't place your af- fec- tion --on a green willowtree.

Verse 6:

\* |C \* \* |F \*\* |F \*\*

For the leaves they will wi- ther,

|F \*\* |F \* \* |C \*\* |C \*\* |C \*

--and the roots they will die,

\* |C \* \* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\* \* |C \*\* |F \*\* |C \*

You'll all be for- sak- en --and never know why.

Chorus:

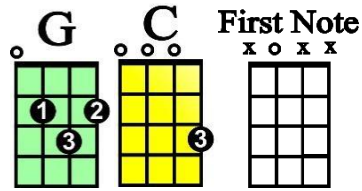
|C \* \* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \*\* |F \* \* |C \*\* |C \*\* |C \*

On top of Old Smo- key, ---all covered with snow,

\* |C \* \* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub>\*\* |G<sub>7</sub> \* \* |C \*\* |F \*\* |C \*\*

|C

I lost my true lov- er --for courting too slow.



# Polly Wolly Doodle

Verse 1

C \* C \*

Well I went down south for to see my gal

C \* G \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

G \* G \*

My Sal she is a spunky gal

G \* C \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Chorus

C \* C \*

Fare thee well, Fare thee well,

C \* G \*

Fare thee well my fairy fay.

G \* G \*

For I'm going to Lou'siana for to see my Susyanna

G \* C \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Verse 2

C \* C \*

I went to the river, I couldn't get across

C \* G \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

G \* G \*

I jumped on a gator, I thought it was a horse

G \* C \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Sing the chorus here.

### Verse 3

C \* C \*

Oh a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track

C \* G \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

G \* G \*

A picking his teeth with a carpet tack

G \* C \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Sing the chorus here.

### Verse 4

C \* C \*

Be- hind the barn down on my knees

C \* G \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

G \* G \*

I thought I heard the chicken sneeze

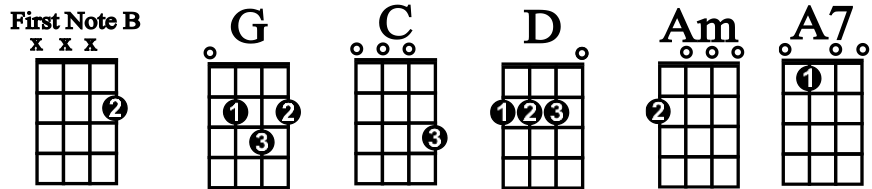
G \* C \*

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all day.

Sing the chorus here.

Watch: *How to Play Polly Wolly Doodle* at [AndoAnderson.com](http://AndoAnderson.com).

# Ripple



Intro: (|G) |G |G |C |C |C |C |C |G  
 |G |G |C |C |G |D |C |G

## Verse 1:

|G |G |C |C  
 (--If my words did) glow --with the gold of sunshine,  
 |C |C |C |G  
 (--and my) tunes were played on the harp un- strung,  
 |G |G |C |C  
 (--would you hear my) voice --come through the music,  
 |G |D |C |G  
 (--would you) hold it near as it were your own?

## Verse 2:

|G |G |C |C  
 (--It's a hand-me-) down, --the thoughts are broken,  
 |C |C |C |G  
 (--per-) haps they're better left un- sung.  
 |G |G |C |C  
 (--I don't) know, --don't really care,  
 |G |D |C |G |G / D / (extra measure)  
 let there be songs --to fill the air.

## Bridge:

|Am |Am |D |D  
 Ripple in still water,  
 |G |C |A7 |D  
 (--when there) is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

## Ripple -2

### Verse 3:

                          |G  |G                          |C  |C  
(--Reach out your) hand --if your cup be empty,

                          |C  |C                          |C  |G  
(--if your) cup is full may it be a- gain.

                          |G  |G                          |C  |C  
(--Let it be) known .--there is a fountain,

|G                  |D  |C                          |G  
that was not made by the hands of men.

**Verse 4:**                  |G  |G                          |C  |C  
(--There is a) road, --no simple highway,

                          |C                  |C                          |C  |G  
(--Be-) tween the dawn and the dark of night,

                          |G  |G                          |C  |C  
(--and if you) go --no one may follow,

|G                  |D  |C                          |G  |G / D / (extra measure)  
that path is for your steps a- lone.

### Play Bridge

**Verse 5:**                  |G  |G                          |C  |C  
(--You who) choose --to lead must follow,

                          |C  |C                          |C  |G  
(--but) if you fall you fall a- lone.

                          |G  |G                          |C                  |C  
(--If you should) stand --then who's to guide you?

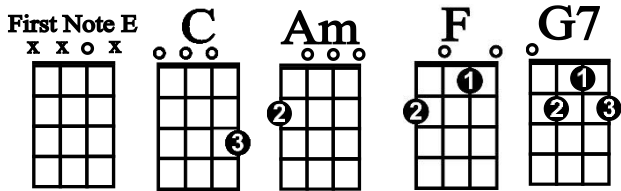
G                  |D  |C                          |G  
If I knew the way I would take you home.

**Repeat Verse: La Da** Slow down at end, strum G once

This page intentionally blank



# Stand By Me



Intro: |C |C |Am |Am |F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C

## Verse 1:

|C |C |Am |Am  
(When the) night has come --and the land is dark

|F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
(And the) moon is the only light we'll see

|C |C |Am |Am  
(No I) won't be a- fraid --no I won't be a- fraid

|F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
(Just as) long as you stand stand by me So darling darling

## Chorus:

|C |C |Am |Am  
Stand by me --oh stand by me

|F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
(Oh) stand --stand by me --stand by me

## Verse 2:

|C |C |Am |Am  
(If the) sky that we look upon -Should tumble and fall

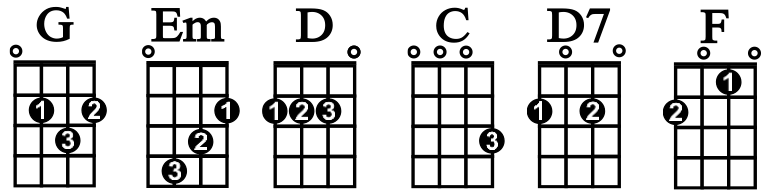
|F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
(Or the) mountain should crumble to the sea

|C |C |Am |Am  
(I won't) cry I won't cry no I --won't shed a tear

|F |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C  
(Just as) long as you stand stand by me So darling darling

## Repeat Chorus Twice

# Take Me Home Country Roads



Intro: |G |G

Verse 1:

|G |Em  
--Almost Heaven, --West Virginia, [2 extra beats]

|D |C / |G / / /  
--Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

|G |Em  
--Life is old there, older than the trees,

|D |C / |G /  
younger than the mountains, blowin like a breeze.

Chorus:

|G |D<sup>7</sup> |Em |C  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I be- long

|G |D |C |G  
West Vir- ginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Verse 2:

|G |Em  
--All my memories --gather round her,

|D |C / |G / / / [2 extra beats]  
--miner's lady, stranger to blue water

|G |Em  
--Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

|D |C / |G /  
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

## Take Me Home Country Roads - 2

### Chorus:

**|G** **|D<sup>7</sup>** **|Em** **|C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I be- long

**|G** **|D** **|C** **|G**  
West Vir- ginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

### .Bridge:

**|Em / D<sup>7</sup> / |G**  
--I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me

**|C / G / |D**  
the radio re-minds me of my home far away.

**|Em / F /**  
And driving down the road I get a

**|C / G / |D |D<sup>7</sup>**  
feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yester- day.

### Chorus:

**|G** **|D<sup>7</sup>** **|Em** **|C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I be- long

**|G** **|D** **|C** **|G**  
West Vir- ginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

### Chorus:

**|G** **|D<sup>7</sup>** **|Em** **|C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I be- long

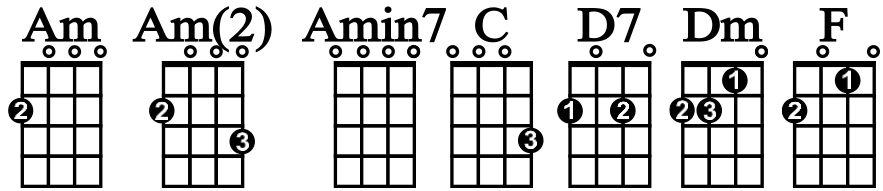
**|G** **|D** **|C** **|G**  
West Vir- ginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

### Outro:

**|D** **|G** **|D** **|G**  
Take me home, country roads. Take me home, country roads.

[strong strum on beat 4]

# The Letter

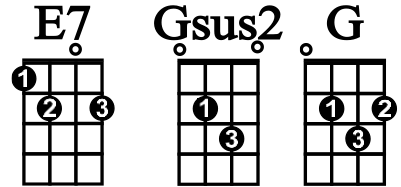


**Intro:**

ALL UKES |Am |Am // Am(2) |Am |Am // Amin<sup>7</sup>  
 |Am |Am // Am(2) |Am |Am // Amin<sup>7</sup>

**Verse 1:**

|Am |F  
 Give me a ticket for an aeroplane



|Am<sup>7</sup> |D7  
 I don't have the time to take a fast train

|Am |F  
 Oh my lonely days are gone I'm a-comin' home

|E<sup>7</sup> |Am C D C D C  
 You see my baby just wrote me a letter

|Am C G Gsus2

**Verse 2:**

|Am |F  
 I don't care how much money that I've got to spend

|Am<sup>7</sup> |D7  
 You see I've got to get back to my baby once again

|Am |F  
 Yeah my lonely days are gone I'm a-comin' home

|E<sup>7</sup> - |Am C G Gsus2 |Am C G /  
 `Cause my baby just wrote me a letter

## The Letter - 2

### Chorus:

**|C / G /**  
Well she wrote me a letter

**|F / C / |G |G**  
Said she couldn't live with out me no more

**|C / G /**  
Listen mister can't you see

**|F / C / |G |E<sup>7</sup>**  
I got to get back to my baby once more --Anyway yeah

### Verse 3:

**|Am |F**  
I've been waitin' to hear from my baby And oh I've missed her so

**|Am<sup>7</sup> |D7**  
While I'm walkin' these empty streets here all alone

**|Am |F**  
But now my lonely days are gone I'm a-comin' home

**|E<sup>7</sup> |Am C G Gsus2**  
You see my baby just wrote me a letter

**|Am C G Gsus2**

### INSTRUMENTAL SOLO – TRUMPET -

**|Am |F |Am<sup>7</sup> |D7 |Am |F |E<sup>7</sup> |Am C G Gsus2**

**|Am C G G**

### INSTRUMENTAL SOLO – Ukulele

**|Am |F |Am<sup>7</sup> |D7 |Am |F |E<sup>7</sup> |Am C G Gsus2**

**|Am C G G**

The Letter – 3

**Chorus:**

**|C / G /**  
Well she wrote me a letter

**|F / C / |G |G**  
Said she couldn't live with out me no more

**|C / G /**  
Listen mister can't you see

**|F / C / |G |E<sup>7</sup>**  
I got to get back to my baby once more Anyway yeah

**Verse 4:**

**|Am |F**  
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane

**|Am<sup>7</sup> |D<sup>7</sup>**  
I don't have the time to take a fast train

**|Am |F**  
Oh my lonely days are gone I'm a-comin' home

**|E<sup>7</sup> |Am**  
You see my baby just wrote me a letter

**Outro:**

**|E<sup>7</sup> |Am**  
My baby just wrote me a letter (Backup vocals sing I'm coming home)

**|E<sup>7</sup> |Am**  
My baby just wrote me a letter (Backup vocals sing I'm coming home)

**|E<sup>7</sup> |Am**  
My baby yeah she wrote me a letter (All sing I'm coming home.....)

This page intentionally blank





## This Land Is Your Land -2

### Verse 2:

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me, a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

### Play Chorus

### Verse 3:

When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling  
In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me

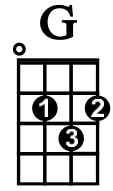
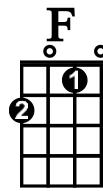
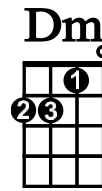
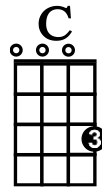
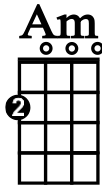
### Play Chorus

### Play Chorus AGAIN

### Ending

|C /// |G<sup>7</sup> / C hold

# Up on the Roof in C



Intro: |C |Am |F |Dm / G / |C |C

**Verse 1:** Solo with girls backup

|C |Am  
When this old world starts getting me down

|F |Dm / G / |C |C  
And people are just too much for me to face

|C |Am  
I climb way up to the top of the stairs

|F |Dm / G / |C |C  
And all my cares just drift right into space

**Bridge:**

All |F |F |F |F  
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be

|C |Am |F |G (hold)  
And there, the world below can't bother me, ---Let me tell you now

**Verse 2:** Solo with girls backup

|C |Am  
When I come home feeling tired and beat


|F |Dm / G / |C |C  
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet

|C |Am  
I get away from the hustling crowds

|F |Dm / G / |C |C  
And all that rat race noise down in the street

## Up on the Roof – 2

### Bridge 2:

All |F On the roof's the |F only place I |F |F know  (hold)  
|C Where you just have to |Am wish to make it so |F |G --up on the |C |C roof

Instrumental: |C |Am |F |Dm / G / |C |C

### Bridge 3:

All |F At night, the stars put |F on a show for |F |F free  
|C And, darling, you can |Am share it all with me, |F |G --I keep-a tellin' you

### Verse 3: *Solo with girls backup*

|C Right smack dab in the |Am middle of town  
|F I found a para- |Dm / G / |C |C  
dise that's trouble- proof

|C And if this world starts |Am getting you down

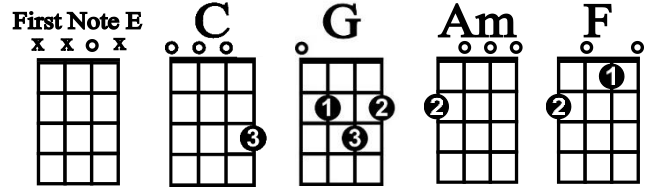
|F There's room enough for |Dm / G /  
two up on the

Outro: |C |C |Am |Am  
Lead: Roof Up on the roof Up on the  
Backup: (up on the roof) (up on the roof)

|C |C |Am |Am  
Lead: roof Up on the roof All Up on the  
Backup: (up on the roof) (up on the roof)

|C (hold)  
Lead: roof

# Wagon Wheel in C



Intro: |C |G |Am |F |C |G |F |F

## Verse 1:

|C |G  
Heading down south to the land of the pines

|Am |F  
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline

|C |G |F |F  
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights

|C |G  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

|Am |F  
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

|C |G |F |F  
And I'm a- hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby to- night

## Chorus:

|C |G  
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel

|Am |F |C |G |F |F  
Rock me momma any way you feel Hey, --momma rock me

|C |G  
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain

|Am |F |C |G |F |F  
Rock me momma like a south bound train Hey, --momma rock me

Wagon Wheel – 2

Verse 2:

**|C** **|G**  
Running from the cold up in New England

**|Am** **|F**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band

**|C** **|G** **|F** **|F**  
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now

**|C** **|G**  
Oh, north country winters keep a- getting me down

**|Am** **|F**  
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town

**|C** **|G** **|F** **|F**  
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more  
PLAY CHORUS

**|C** **|G**  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

**|Am** **|F**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke

**|C** **|G**  
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap

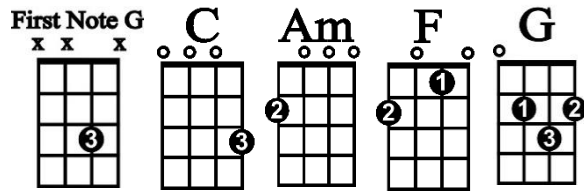
**|F** **|F**  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

**|C** **|G**  
And I gotta get a move on before the sun

**|Am** **|F**  
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one

**|C** **|G** **|F** **|F**  
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

PLAY CHORUS TWO TIMES



# Whiskey in the Jar

Intro: Instrumental

## Verse 1:

**|C** **|Am**  
 (As) I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,  
**|F** **|C / G /**  
 (I) met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',  
**|C** **|Am**  
 (I) first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,  
**|F** **|C**  
 Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

## Chorus:

**|G** **|C**  
 (Musha) ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',  
**|F** **|C G C /**  
 Whack for the daddy ol', There's whiskey in the jar.

## Verse 2:

**|C** **|Am**  
 (I) counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,  
**|F** **|C / G /**  
 (I) put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,  
**|C** **|Am**  
 (She) sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,  
**|F** **|C**  
 (But the) devil take the women for they never can be easy.

## Whiskey in the Jar - 2

### Chorus:

**|G** **|C**  
(Musha) ring dum a doo dum a da, Whack for the daddy ol',

**|F** **|C** **G** **C /**  
Whack for the daddy ol', There's whiskey in the jar.

### Verse 3:

**|C** **|Am**  
(I) went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,

**|F** **|C / G /**  
(I) dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,

**|C** **|Am**  
(But) Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,

**|F** **|C**  
(Then) sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

### Play Chorus:

### Verse 4:

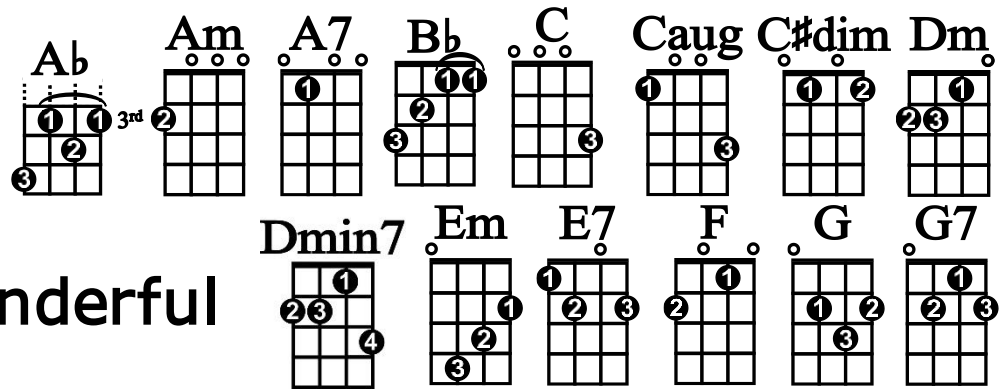
**|C** **|Am**  
(Now) there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling

**|F** **|C / G /**  
(and) others take delight in the hurling and the bowling

**|C** **|Am**  
(but) I take delight in the juice of the barley

**|F** **|C**  
(and) courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

### Play Chorus:



# What a Wonderful World in C

Intro: |Ab |Dm<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> / |C / C+ / |F / G /

Verse 1:

|C / Em / |F / Em /  
I see trees of green, --red roses, too,

|Dm<sup>7</sup> / C / |E<sup>7</sup> / Am /  
--I see them bloom, --for me and you

|Ab |Dm<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> / |C / C+ / |F / G /  
And I think to myself ---What a wonderful world.

Verse 2:

|C / Em / |F / Em /  
I see skies of blue, --and clouds of white,

|Dm<sup>7</sup> / C / |E<sup>7</sup> / Am /  
--The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night

|Ab |Dm<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> / |C / F / |C  
And I think to myself ---What a wonderful world.



## What a Wonderful World - 2

### Bridge:

**|G<sup>7</sup>** **|C**  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,

**|G<sup>7</sup>** **|C**  
Are also on the faces of people going by.

**|Am / G / |Am / G /**  
I see friends shaking hands, sayin', "How do you do?"

**|Am / C#dim / |Dm / G<sup>7</sup> (hold)**  
--They're really sayin', "I love you."  
Softer

### INSTRUMENTAL: (Verse)

**|C / Em / |F / Em / |Dm<sup>7</sup> / C / |E<sup>7</sup> / Am /**

**|Ab |Dm<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> / |C / C+ / |F / G /**

### Verse 3:

**|C / Em / |F / Em /**  
I hear babies cryin'. --I watch them grow.

**|Dm<sup>7</sup> / C / |E<sup>7</sup> / Am /**  
--They'll learn much more --than I'll ever know

**|Ab |Dm<sup>7</sup> / G<sup>7</sup> / |C / B<sup>b</sup> / |A<sup>7</sup>**  
And I think to myself --What a wonderful world.

### Ending: Slowly

Normal tempo trumpet

**|Dm<sup>7</sup> (hold) |G<sup>7</sup> (hold) |C |C (on cue)**  
And I think to myself --What a wonderful world.