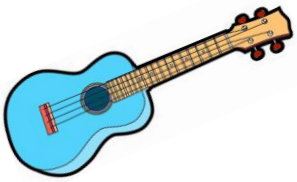
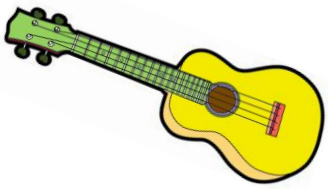
Frets Halligan Ukulele Picnic

Guided Jam Song Book

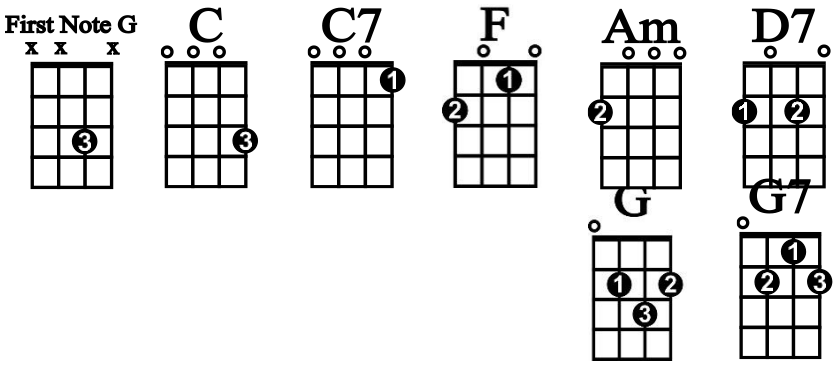


Songs are in alphabetical order



Amazing Grace	Oh, Susannah
Angel From Montgomery	Polly Wolly Doodle
Blue Moon	Ripple
Brown Eyed Girl	Rocky Top
Down on the Corner	Stand By Me
Eight Days a Week	Take Me Home, Country Roads
Every Day	That's the Way the World Goes 'Round
Folsom Prison Blues	The Letter
Hey! Good Lookin'	This Land is Your Land
I Can't Help Falling in Love with You	On Top of Old Smokey
I've Just Seen a Face	Up on the Roof
Jamaica Farewell	Wagon Wheel
Jambalaya	Whiskey in the Jar
Mama Tried	Wonderful World

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



Amazing Grace

¾ time

Intro: |Am |G7 |C / F |C

Chorus:

|C |C7 |F |C
A- mazing Grace, how sweet the sound.

|C |C |G |G7
That saved a wretch like me

|C |C7 |F |C
I once was lost, but now am found.

|Am |G7 |C / F |C
T'was blind but now I see

Verse 1:

|C |C7 |F |C
When we've been there ten thousand years

|C |C |G |G7
Bright shining as the sun

|C |C7 |F |C
We've no less days to sing God's praise

|Am |G7 |C / F |C
Then when, we've first be- gun

Verse 2:

|C |C7 |F |C
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear

|C |C |G |G7
And Grace, my fears re- lieved

|C |C7 |F |C
How precious did that grace ap- pear

|Am |G7 |C / F |C
The hour I first be- lieved

Verse 3:

|C |C7 |F |C
Through many dangers, toils and snares

|C |C |G |G7
We have al- ready come.

|C |C7 |F |C
T'was grace that brought us safe thus far

|Am |G7 |C / F |C
And grace will lead us home.

Verse 4:

|C |C7 |F |C
The Lord hath promised good to me,

|C |C |G |G7
His word my hope se- cures;

|C |C7 |F |C
He will my shield and portion be

|Am |G7 |C / F |C
As long as life en- dures.

Play Chorus

Angel from Montgomery in G

Intro:

|G |C |G |C |G |C |D / / |G C

[↑3 strums of D, 1 of G, 1 of C]

Verse 1:

|G |C |G |C
--I am an old woman --named after my mother

|G |C |D^7 / / |G /
-My old man is a- nother child that's grown old

|G |C |G |C
--If dreams were lightning and thunder was de- sire

|G |C |D^7 / / |G C
--This old house would've burnt down a long time a- go

Chorus:

|G |F |C |G
--Make me an angel that flies from Mont gomery

|G |F |D^7 / / |G
--Make me a poster of an old rode- o

|G |F |C |G
--Just give me one thing that I can hold on to

|G |F |D^7 / / |G C
--To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

Verse 2:

|G |C |G |C
--When I was a young girl well I had me a cowboy

|G |C |D^7 / / |G
--Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man

|G |C |G |C
--But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

|G |C |D^7 / / |G C
--The years just flow by like a broken-down dam

PLAY THE CHORUS

Instrumental:

|G |C |G |C |G |C |G |C

Verse 3:

|G |C |G |C
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a- buzzin'

|G |C |D^7 / / |G
--But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up to- day

|G |C |G |C
-How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

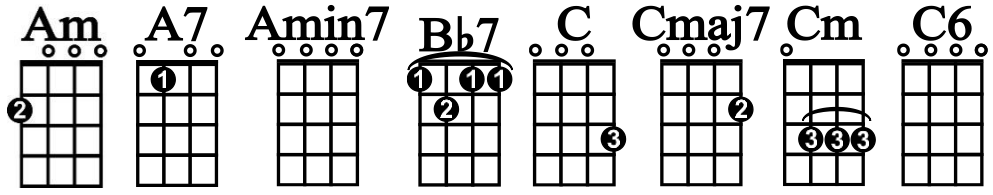
|G |C |D^7 / / |G C
--Come home in the evenin', they got nothin' to say

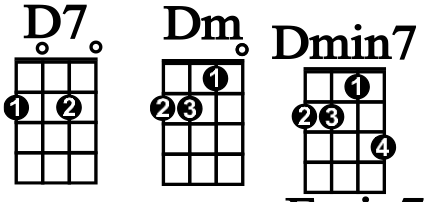
PLAY THE CHORUS

Outro:

|G |C |G |C |G |C |D^7 / / |G

Blue Moon





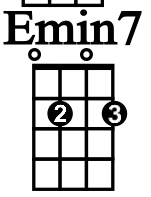
Intro: |Em^7 (hold) |A^7 (hold) |Dmin7 (hold) |G^7 (hold)

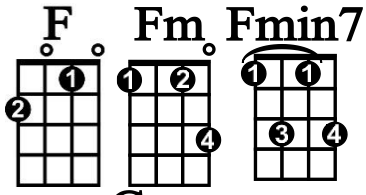
Verse 1:

|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



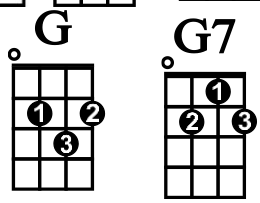


Verse 2:

|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^7 [hold] G^7 [hold] |Cmaj^7
And then there suddenly ap peared be fore me

|Dmin^7 [hold] G^7 [hold] |Cmaj^7
The only one my arms would ever hold

|Fmin^7 / B♭^{7} / |Cm
I heard some body whisper, "Please a- dore me"

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

F or Dm may be played in place of Dm^7

Verse 3:

|C / Am / |F / G /
Blue Moon, --Now I'm no longer

|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

SOLO: 1 Verse

Bridge:

|Dmin7 [hold] G7 [hold] |Cmaj7
And then there suddenly ap peared be fore me

|Dmin7 [hold] G7 [hold] |Cmaj7
The only one my arms would ever hold

|Fmin7 / B♭7 / |Cm
I heard some body whisper, "Please a- dore me"

|Amin7 / D7 / |Dmin7 / G7 /
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

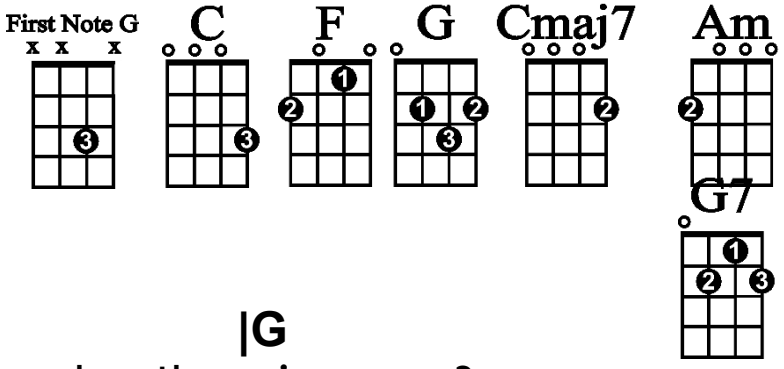
Verse 4:

|C / Am / |F / G /
Blue Moon, --Now I'm no longer

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

|C / Am / |F / G / |C / Am / |F / G / |C6 (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 / Cmaj7 / |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 / Cmaj7 / |Am
(With) you, --my brown-eyed girl,

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

Bridge:

|G7 |G7 |G7 |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 / Cmaj7 / |Am
(With) you, --my brown-eyed girl,

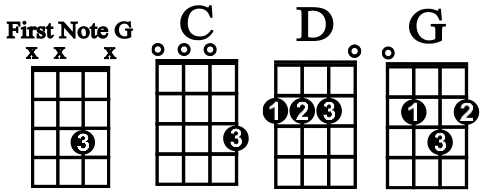
|F |G |C
--You, my --brown-eyed girl

Bridge:

|G7 |G7 |G7 |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.

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.

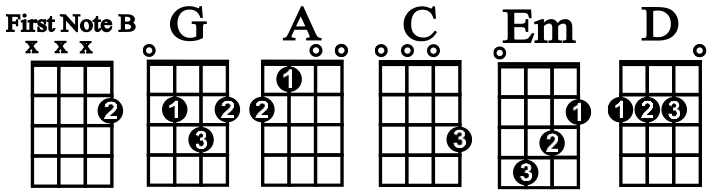
Chorus :

|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 / Slow 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.

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.

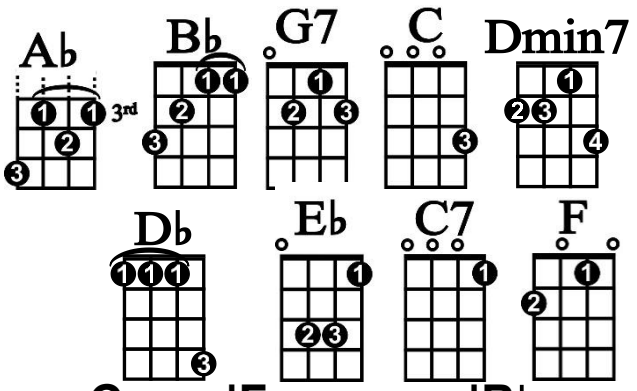
|G |A |C |G
Ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.

Ending:

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

|G |A |C |G

Everyday



Intro: |F |F

Verse 1:

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F |B♭ C
Every day, it's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F B♭ |F C
Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Verse 2:

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F |B♭ C
Every day, it's a-gettin' faster Every one said, Go ahead and ask her

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F B♭ |F F7
Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Bridge:

|B♭ |B♭ |E♭ |E♭
Everyday seems a little longer Every way, love's a little stronger

|A♭ |A♭ |D♭ |C
Come what may, do you ever long for --true love from me?

Verse 3:

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F |B♭ C
Every day, It's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

|F Dmin7 |B♭ C |F B♭ |F C7
Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Bridge:

|B♭ |B♭ |E♭ |E♭
Everyday seems a little longer Every way, love's a little stronger

|A♭ |A♭ |D♭ |C
Come what may, do you ever long for --true love from me?

Verse 4:

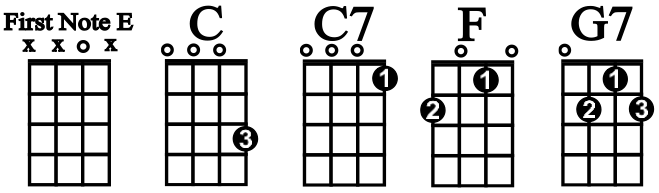
|F D_{min}^{7} |B♭ C |F |B♭ C
Every day, it's a-gettin' closer, Go-in' faster than a roller coaster

|F D_{min}^{7} |B♭ C |F B♭ |F C
Love like yours will --surely come my way A- hey, a- hey hey

Ending:

|F D_{min}^{7} |B♭ C F B♭ C F
Love like yours will --surely come my way [Slow down]

Folsom Prison Blues



Intro: |G7 |G7 |G7 |C

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

|C |C |C |C7
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

|G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |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 |C7
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

|G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |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 |C7
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

|G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |C |C
But those people keep a- movin' --And that's what tortures me

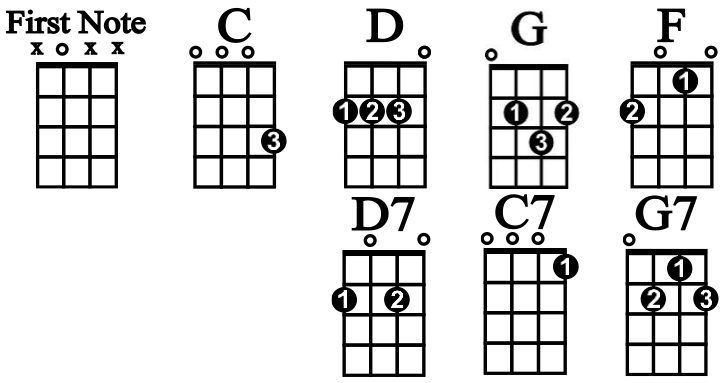
|C |C |C |C
Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine

|C |C |C |C7
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line

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

|G7 |G7 |G7 |G7 |C |C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle --Blow my blues a- way

End: |G7 |G7 |G7 |C



Hey, Good Looking

Intro: |D7 |G7 |C |G7

Verse 1:

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

|D7 |G7 |C |G
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

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

|D7 |G7 |C |C7
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,

|D7 |G7
So if you wanna have fun come a- long with me.

Chorus:

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

|D7 |G7 |C |G
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Verse 2:

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

|D7 |G7 |C |G
How's about savin' all your time for me?

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

|D7 |G7 |C |C7
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

|D7 |G7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

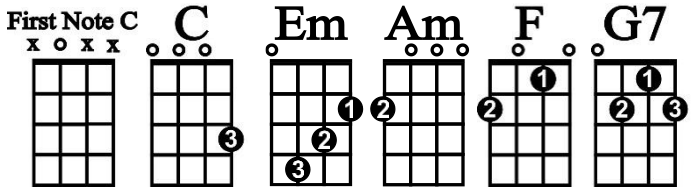
Chorus:

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

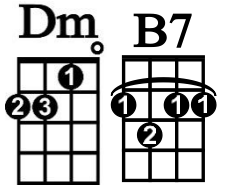
|D7 |G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up?

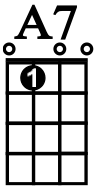
|D7 |G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up

|D7 |G7 |C |C / / (hold)
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?



I Can't Help Falling in Love





Intro: C |G7 |C |C

Verse 1:

C / Em / |Am |F / C / |G7
Wise men say Only fools rush in

F / G7 / |C / Dm / |C / G7 / |C
(But) I can't help falling in love with you

C / Em / |Am |F / C / |G7
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

F / G7 / |C / Dm / |C / G7 / |C
(If) I can't help falling in love with you

Bridge:

Em / B7 / |Em / B7 /
Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Em / B7 / |Em / A7 / |Dm / G7 /
Darling, so it goes, Some things are meant to be

Verse 2:

C / Em / |Am |F / C / |G7
Take my hand, Take my whole life too

F / G7 / |C / Dm / |C / G7 / |C
(For) I can't help falling in love with you

Bridge:

Em / B7 / |Em / B7 /
Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Em / B7 / |Em / A7 / |Dm / G7 /
Darling, so it goes, Some things are meant to be

Verse 3:

C / Em / |Am |F / C / |G7
Take my hand, Take my whole life too

F / G7 / |C / Dm / |C / G7 / |C
(For) I can't help falling in love with you

F / G7 / |C / Dm / |C / G7 / |C
(For) I can't help falling in love with you

⇑Slow – hold final C chord

I’ve Just Seen a Face

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

Verse1:

|C |C
I've just seen a face, I can't for- get the time or place where we just

|Am |Am
met. She's just the girl for me And I want all the world to see we've

|F |G / C /
met, mm-mm- mm-m'mm-mm

Verse2:

|C |C
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

|Am |Am
I'd have never been aware. But as it is I'll dream of her

|F |G / C /
To- night, di-di- di-di'n'di.

Chorus:

|G |F |C / F / |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

Verse 3:

|C |C
I have never known The like of this, I've been alone and I have

|Am |Am
missed things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite like

|F |G / C /
this, di-di- di-di'n'di.

Chorus:

|G |F |C / F / |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

Instrumental (verse):

|C |C |Am |Am |F |G / C /

|G |F |C / F / |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

Verse 4:

|C |C
I've just seen a face, I can't for- get the time or place where we just

|Am |Am
met. She's just the girl for me And I want all the world to see we've

|F |G / C /
met, mm-mm- di-di'n'di.

Chorus:

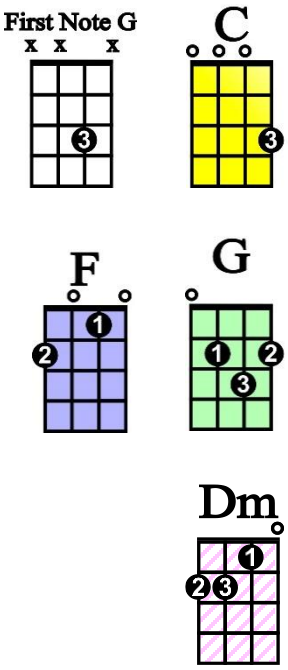
|G |F |C / F / |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

|G |F |C / F / |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

|G |F |C / F / |C |C
Falling, yes I am falling, And she keeps calling --me back a- gain.

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:

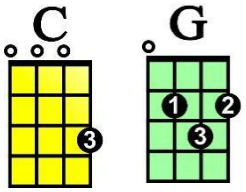
|C |Dm
(But I'm) sad to say I'm on my way

|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
```

Mama Tried in D

Intro: |D |D |D |D |D

Verse 1:

```
          |D      /       G          /       |D          /         G     /
First thing  I remember knowin' was a  lonesome whistle blowin'

         |D                                                |A7
And a  young-on's dream of growing up to  ride

        |D              /        G        /   |D          /              G     /
On a  freight train leaving town, not  knowing where I'm bound

           |D          /              A7          /         |D
And no  one could change my  mind, but Mama  tried
```

Verse 2:

```
          |D      /     G      /         |D       /             G     /
One and  only rebel child, from a  family meek and mild

|D                                          |A7
Mama seemed to know what lay in  store

          |D       /          G         /              |D     /         G     /
'Spite of  all my Sunday learnin', toward the  bad I kept on turnin'

      |D      /          A7        /       |D
'Til  Mama couldn't hold me any-  more
```

Chorus 1:

```
                |D                                  |G        /          D  /
And I turned  twenty-one in prison doing  life without pa-  role

      |Bm         /          G          /         |A      /        A7   /
No  one could steer me right, but Mama  tried, Mama tried
```

|D |G / D /
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading I de-nied,

|D / A7 / |D
that leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried

INTRUMENTAL: |D |G |D / A7 / |D

Verse 3:

|D / G / |D / G /
Dear old Daddy rest his soul, he left my mom a heavy load

|D |A7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes

|D / G / |D / G /
Working hours without rest, she wanted me to have the best

|D / A7 / |D
She tried to raise me right, but I re- fused

PLAY CHORUS 1 (Page 1)

Chorus 2:

|D |G / D /
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without pa- role

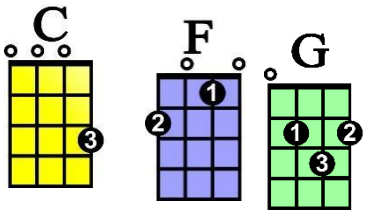
|Bm / G / |A / A7 /
No one could steer me right, but Mama tried, Mama tried

|D |G / D /
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading I de-nied,

|D / A7 / |D |D |D |D / hold
that leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried

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.

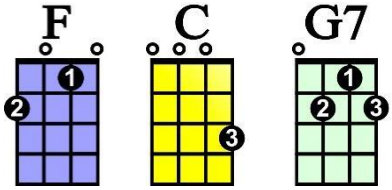
Chorus:

|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.

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

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 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |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 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |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 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |C * * |F * * |C *

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

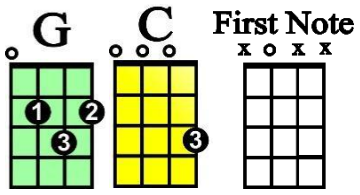
Chorus:

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

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

* |C * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |G7 * * |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.

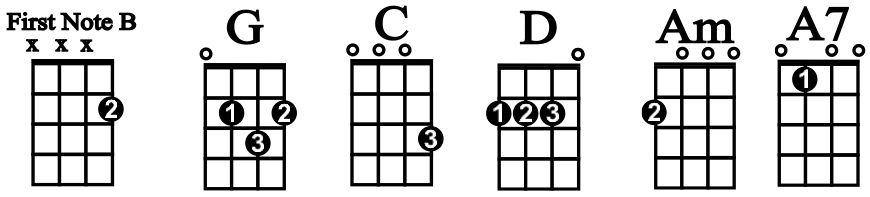
Verse 4

```
      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.

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.

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

Rocky Top

Intro: |F |C |C / B♭ / |C |C / B♭ / |C

Verse 1:

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, Down in the Tennessee hills

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, Ain't no telephone bills

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear, other half cat

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that

Chorus:

|Am |G |B♭ |F
Rocky Top, you'll always be, Home sweet home to me

|F |C |C / B♭ / |C |C / B♭ / |C
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennes- see Rocky Top, Tennes- see

Verse 2:

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, Lookin' for a moonshine still

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, Reckon they never will

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, Dirt's too rocky by far

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top, Get their corn from a jar

Chorus:

|Am |G |B♭ |F
Rocky Top, you'll always be, Home sweet home to me

|F |C |C / B♭ / |C
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennes- see

|C / B♭ / |C
Rocky Top, Tennes- see

Instrumental: |C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C |C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C

Chorus:

|Am |G |B♭ |F
Rocky Top, you'll always be, Home sweet home to me

|F |C |C / B♭ / |C |C / B♭ / |C
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennes- see Rocky Top, Tennes- see

Verse 3:

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
I've had years of cramped-up city life, Trapped like a duck in a pen

|C |F / C / |Am / G7 / |C
All I know is it's a pity life, Can't be simple a- gain

Chorus:

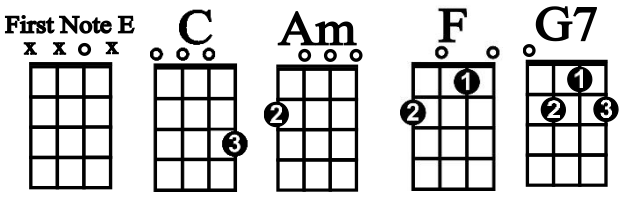
|Am |G |B♭ |F
Rocky Top, you'll always be, Home sweet home to me

|F |C |C / B♭ / |C
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennes- see

|C / B♭ / |C |C / F G7 |C / / hold
Rocky Top, Tennes- see Rocky Top, Tennes- see

This page intentionally blank

Stand By Me



Intro: |C |C |Am |Am |F |G7 |C |C

Verse 1:

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

             |F            |G7                |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           |G7               |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      |G7              |C          |C
(Oh)   stand  --stand by me  --stand by  me
```

Verse 2:

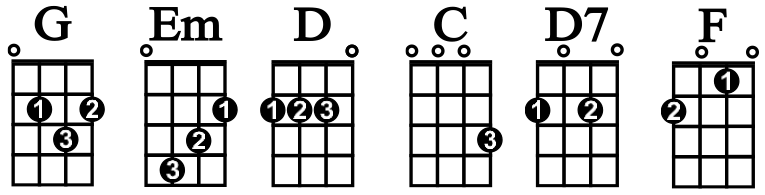
```
          |C                  |C     |Am                    |Am
(If the)  sky that we look  upon  -Should tumble and  fall

           |F                  |G7               |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           |G7               |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 |D7 |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 |D7 |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 / D7 / |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 |D7
feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yester- day.

Chorus:

|G |D7 |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 |D7 |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:

[strong strum on beat 4]

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

That's the Way the World Goes Round in C

Intro: |C |C |F |F |C |C |G |C Verse 1:

|C |C
I know a guy that' s got a lot to lose.

|F |F
He' s a pretty nice fellow but he's kind of confused.

|C |C
He' s got muscles in his head that ain't never been used.

|C |G |G
Thinks he own half of this town.

|C |C
Starts drinking heavy, gets a big red nose.

|F |F
Treats his lady to a bite on the toes,

|C |C
then he takes her out to dinner and buys her new clothes.

|G |C
That's the way that the world goes round .

Chorus:

|C |C
That' s the way that the world goes ' round.

|F |F
You're up one day and the next you're down. C

|C |C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

|C |G / C / |C
That's the way that the world goes round.

Verse 2:

|C |C
I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes,

|F |F
when the radiator broke, water all froze.

|C |C
I got stuck in the ice with- out my clothes,

|C |G |G
naked as the eyes of a clown.

|C |C
I was crying ice cubes hoping I'd croak,

|F |F
when the sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

|C |C
I stood up and laughed thought it was a joke

|G |C
That's the way that the world goes round .

PLAY CHORUS

Verse 3:

|C |C
I knew a camper who had read all the books

|F |F
When he backed in his camper he got strange looks

|C |C
Had an extension cord dragging behind

|C |G |G
Still plugged into a 50 amp plug

|C |C
Fortunately his grey tank was closed

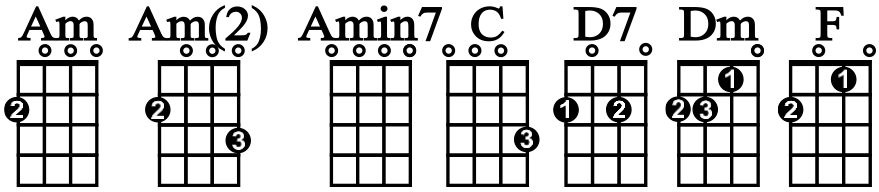
|F |F
But unlucky were us with his open black hose

|C |C
So the staff got too it and dosed him with lime

|G |C
That's the way that the world goes round .

PLAY CHOURS 2X

The Letter

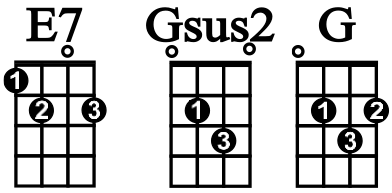


Intro:

ALL UKES |Am |Am / / Am(2) |Am |Am / / Amin^7

|Am |Am / / Am(2) |Am |Am / / Amin^7

Verse 1:



|Am |F
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane

|Am^7 |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^7 |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^7 |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^7 - |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 |E7
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

|Am7 |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

|E7 |Am C G Gsus2
You see my baby just wrote me a letter

|Am C G Gsus2

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

|Am |F |Am7 |D7 |Am |F |E7 |Am C G Gsus2

|Am C G G

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

|Am |F |Am7 |D7 |Am |F |E7 |Am C G Gsus2

|Am C G G

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 |E7
I got to get back to my baby once more Anyway yeah

Verse 4:

|Am |F
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane

|Am7 |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

|E7 |Am
You see my baby just wrote me a letter

Outro:

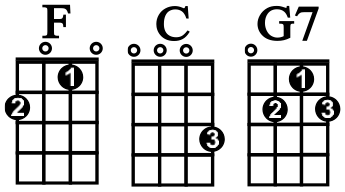
|E7 |Am
My baby just wrote me a letter (Backup vocals sing I'm coming home)

|E7 |Am
My baby just wrote me a letter (Backup vocals sing I'm coming home)

|E7 |Am
My baby yeah she wrote me a letter (All sing I'm coming home.....)

This page intentionally blank

This Land Is Your Land



Intro: |F |C / Am / |G7 |C / C7 (hold)

Chorus:

|F |C
This land is your land, this land is my land

|G7 |C / C7 /
From the Cali- fornia to the New York island

|F |C / Am /
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters

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

Verse 1:

|F |C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway

|G7 |C7
I saw a- bove me that endless skyway

|F |C / Am /
And saw be- low me that golden valley

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

Play Chorus

Verse 2:

|F |C
I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

|G7 |C7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

|F |C / Am /
And all a- round me , a voice was sounding

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

Play Chorus

Verse 3:

|F |C
When the sun comes shining, then I was strolling

|G7 |C7
In the wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling

|F |C / Am /
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting

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

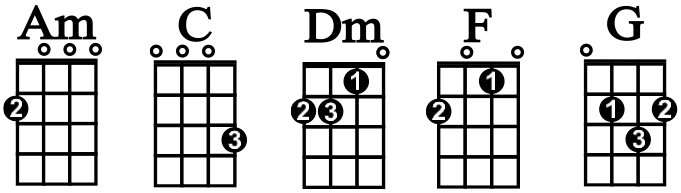
Play Chorus

Play Chorus AGAIN

Ending

|C / / / |G7 / C hold

Up on the Roof in C



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

Verse 1:

|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:

|F |F |F |F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be (hold)

|C |Am |F |G
And there, the world be- low can't bother me, ---Let me tell you now

Verse 2:

|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

Bridge 2:

|F |F |F |F
On the roof's the only place I know (hold)

|C |Am |F |G |C |C
Where you just have to wish to make it so --up on the roof

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

Bridge 3:

|F |F |F |F
At night, the stars put on a show for free

|C |Am |F |G
And, darling, you can share it all with me, --I keep-a tellin' you

Verse 3:

|C |Am
Right smack dab in the middle of town

|F |Dm / G / |C |C
I found a para- dise that's trouble- proof

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

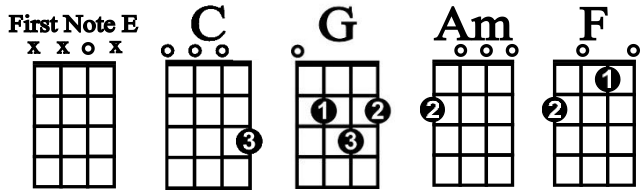
|F |Dm / G /
There's room enough for two up on the

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

Verse1:

|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

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

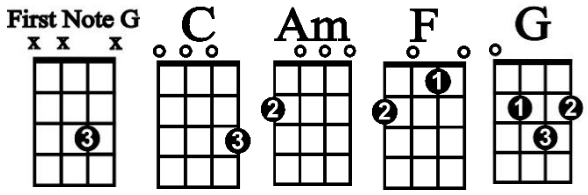
|F |F
To Johnson City, Tennessee

|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:

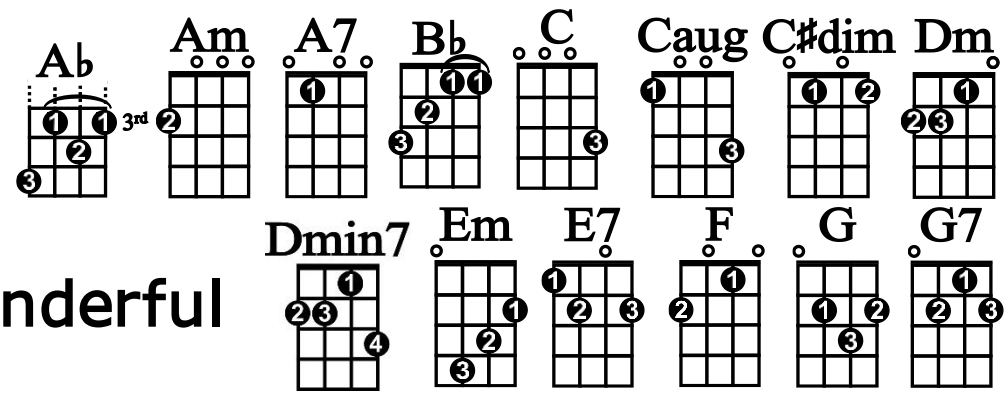
```
     |C                            |Am
(I)  went into my chamber all  for to take a slumber,
     |F                                  |C       /      G    /
(I)  dreamt of gold and jewels and for  sure it was no wonder,
        |C                                  |Am
(But)  Jenny drew my charges 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: |A♭ |Dm^7 / G^7 / |C / C+ / |F / G /

Verse 1:

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

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

|A♭ |Dm^7 / G^7 / |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^7 / C / |E^7 / Am /
--The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night

|A♭ |Dm^7 / G^7 / |C / F / |C
And I think to myself ---What a wonderful world.

Bridge:

|G7 |C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,

|G7 |C
Are also on the faces of people going by.

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

Softer
|Am / C#dim / |Dm / G7 (hold)
--They're really sayin', "I love you."

INSTRUMENTAL: (Verse)

|C / Em / |F / Em / |Dm7 / C / |E7 / Am /

|A♭ |Dm7 / G7 / |C / C+ / |F / G /

Verse 3:

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

|Dm7 / C / |E7 / Am /
--They'll learn much more --than I'll ever know

|A♭ |Dm7 / G7 / |C / B♭ / |A7
And I think to myself --What a wonderful world.

Ending: Slowly

Normal tempo trumpet
|Dm7 (hold) |G7 (hold) |C |C (on cue)
And I think to myself --What a wonderful world.

Ando Anderson

Music Teacher

Waterfall Arts Building
256 High Street
Belfast, Maine 04915

C: (207) 322-7123

AndoAnderson51@yahoo.com
AndoAnderson.com
Andoandersonmusicteacher

Music Teacher: Guitar, ukulele, bass, dobro, banjo, mandolin, and voice

Author: Playing the Ukulele with Ando

Coordinator: Belfast Summer Nights and New Vaudeville Review

Belfast's Citizen of the Year