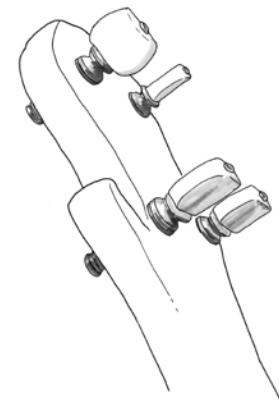
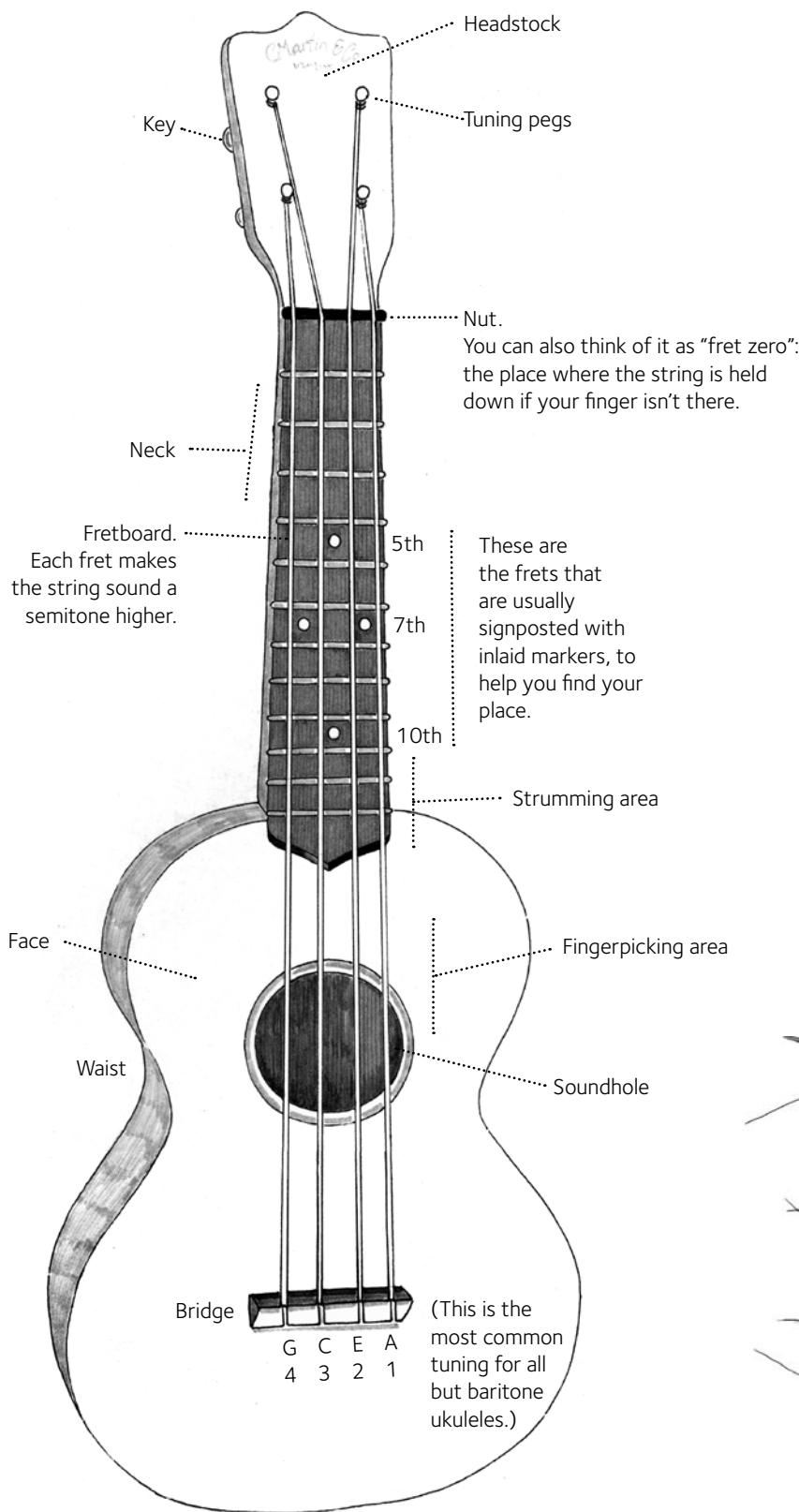
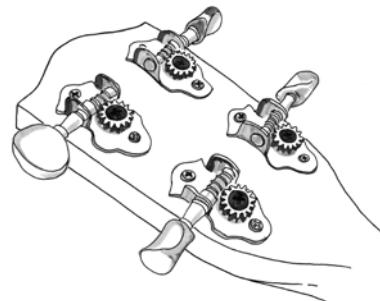


# The anatomy of a ukulele

- Four strings, a dozen or so frets, and a classic “tiny guitar” shape.
- You strum a ukulele about halfway along the strings, roughly where the neck attaches to the body.
- The fourth string is usually not the lowest. Most ukuleles have the G string tuned an octave higher than you’d expect.

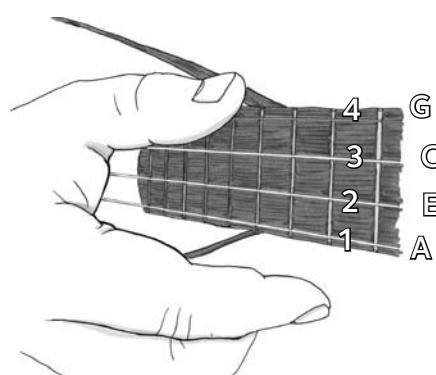


Peg tuners are traditional, but unless they are well made it can be hard to keep strings in tune with them.



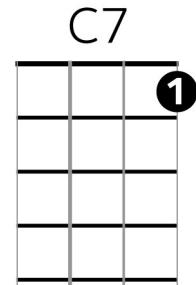
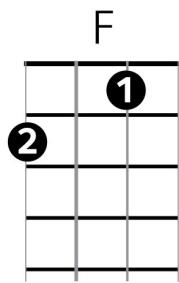
Geared tuners make it much easier to stay in tune, but they increase the weight of the ukulele's head and can unbalance it.

- The strings are numbered from bottom to top when you hold the instrument, with the highest-pitched string being #1.

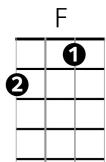


Note how the numbering of the strings works, counting upwards towards you.

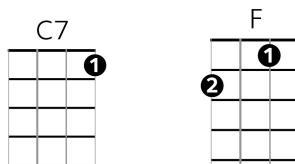
Two of the basic chords for playing in the key of F



↓ = downward strum with thumb or index finger



Row, Row, Row Your Boat gently down the stream



Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is but a dream.

# Buffalo Gals 1839

CHORUS:



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,



Come out tonight, come out tonight



Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight



And dance by the light of the moon

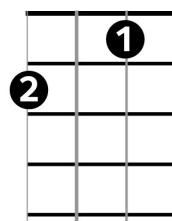
As I was walking, down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty girl I chanced to meet,  
Under the silvery moon.

I asked her if she'd, stop and talk,  
Stop and talk, stop and talk,  
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk,  
She was fair to view.

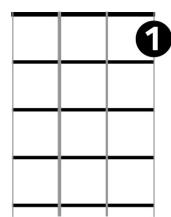
I asked her if she'd stop and dance,  
Have a dance, care to dance,  
I thought that I might get a chance,  
To shake a foot with her.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And her heel kep' a-rockin' and her toe kep' a-knockin',  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And we danced by the light of the moon.

F



C7



## Mockingbird

F C7

Hush little baby, don't say a word,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a mocking-bird.

F C7

If that mocking-bird don't sing,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.

F C7

If that diamond ring turns brass,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.

F C7

If that looking glass gets broke,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

F C7

If that billy goat won't pull,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.

F C7

If that cart and bull turn over,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

F C7

If that dog named Rover won't bark,

C7 F

Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.

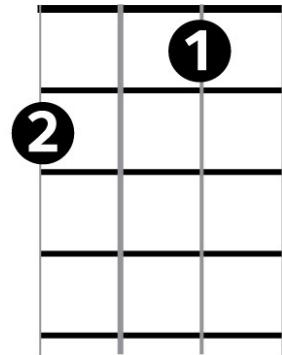
F C7

If that horse and cart fall down,

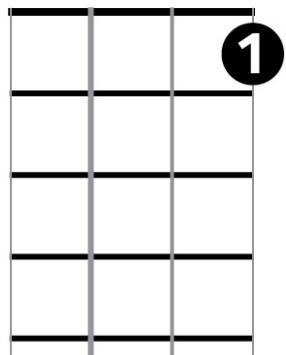
C7 F

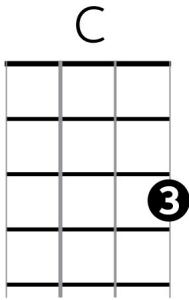
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in the town.

F

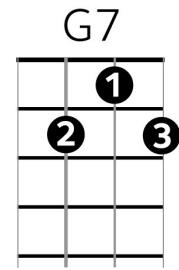


C7

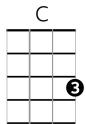




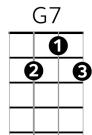
## Key of C



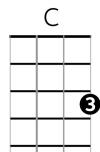
**HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD**



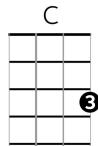
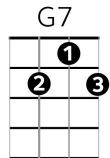
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE, WIDE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



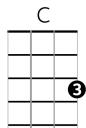
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

2. LITTLE BITTY BABY

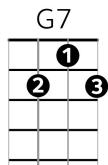
3. EVERYBODY HERE

4. Ukulele Players

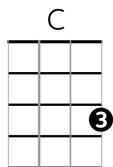
# WHEELS ON THE BUS 4/4



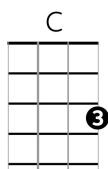
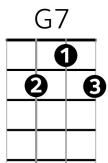
The wheels on the bus go round and round,



Round and round, round and round



The wheels on the bus go round and round,



All through the town

3. The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish

4. The driver on the bus goes "Move on back!"

5. The people on the bus go up and down

6. The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep

7. The baby on the bus goes "Wah wah wah!"

8. The parents on the bus go "Sh sh sh"

9. The wheels on the bus go round and round

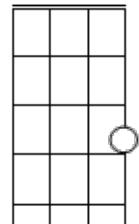
## CLEMENTINE for Ukulele Key: C Level 3 (G7 chord)

C



## CHORDS:

C



\*Starting note: ^ (C)

Timing- 3/4:  
**ONE**, 2 & 3 &  
**ONE**, 2 & 3 &

e.g.

**D, Du Du**  
**D, Du Du ...**

# THIS LAND

C F C  
This land is your land, this land is my land  
G7 C

F  
From California to the New York Island,  
F

C  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,  
G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C  
As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
G7 C

F C  
And saw above me that endless skyway,  
F C

C  
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:  
G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C  
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
G7 C

F C  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
F C

C  
And all around me , a voice was sounding:  
G7 C

This land was made for you and me



# IS YOUR LAND

C F C  
Was a high wall there that tried to stop me  
G7 C

A sign was painted said: Private Property,  
F C

But on the back side it didn't say nothing --  
G7 C

That side was made for you and me

C F C  
When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
G7 C

F C  
In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;  
F C

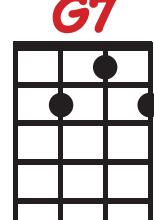
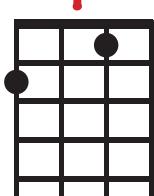
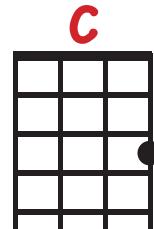
C  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:  
G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C  
One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple  
G7 C

F C  
By the Relief Office I saw my people --  
F C

C  
As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if  
G7 C  
this land was made for you and me ?



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz June 2004  
and Aptos 4th of July Parade Song