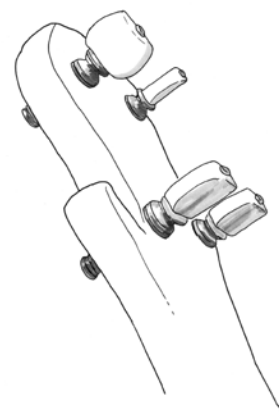
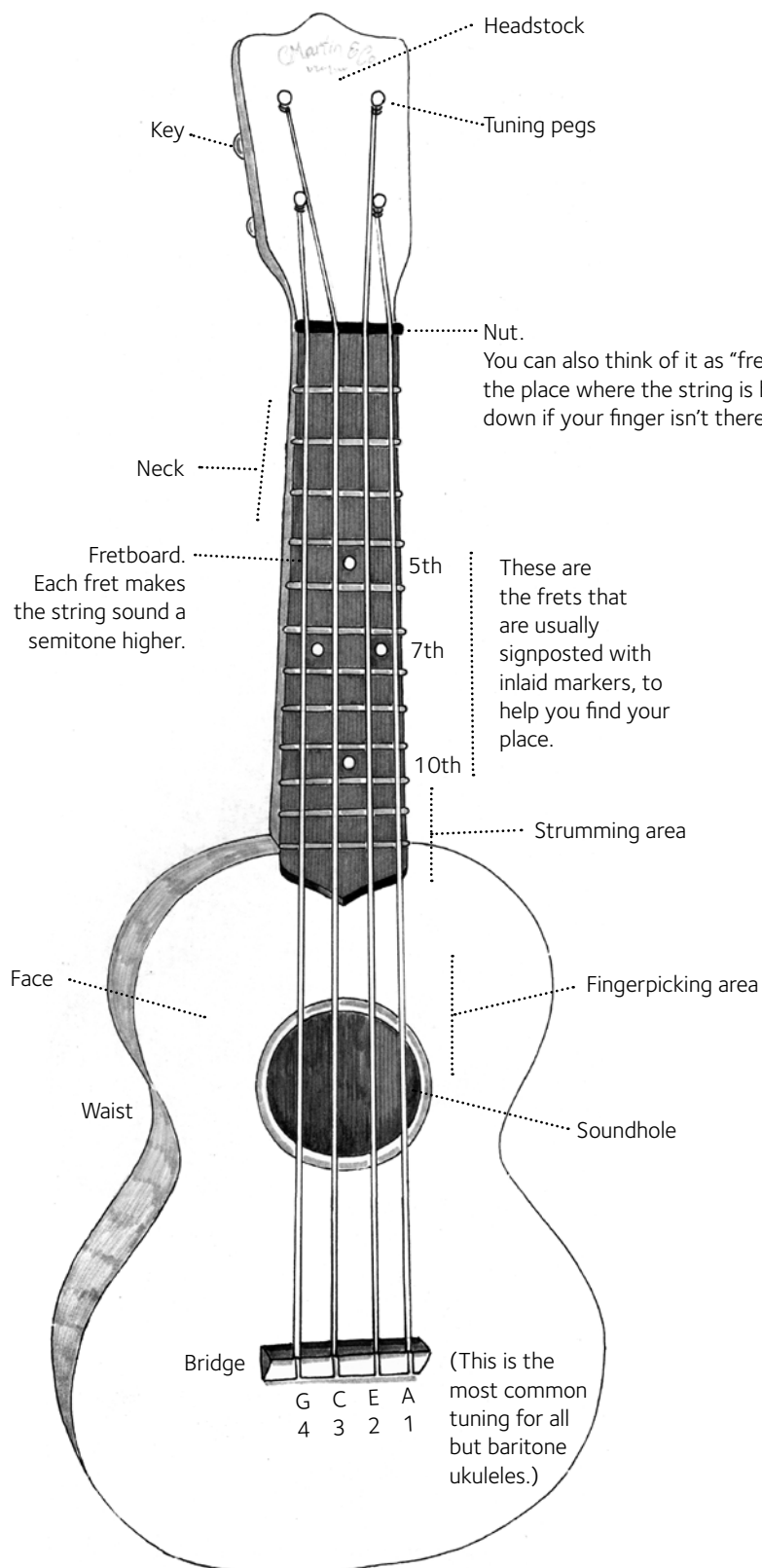
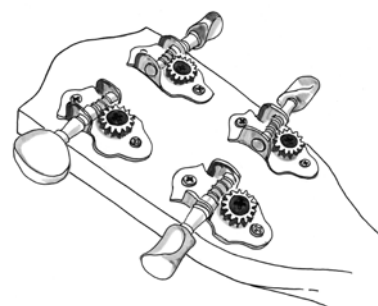


The anatomy of a ukulele

- 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.

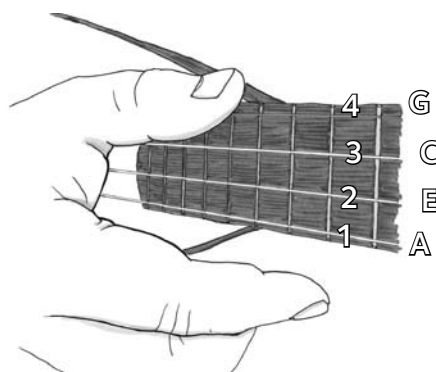


Peg tuners are traditional, but unless they are well made it can be hard to keep strings in tune with them.



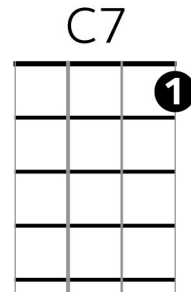
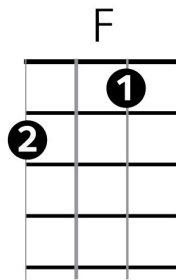
Geared tuners make it much easier to stay in tune, but they increase the weight of the ukulele’s head and can unbalance it.

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

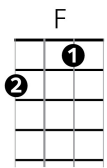


Note how the numbering of the strings works, counting upwards towards you.

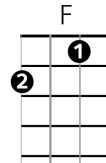
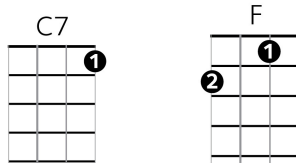
Two of the basic chords for playing in the key of F



↓ = 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



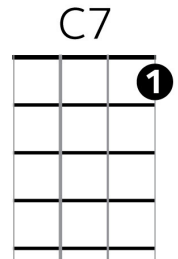
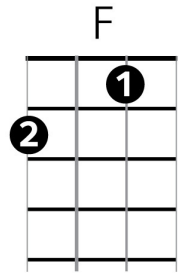
And dance by the light of the moon

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.

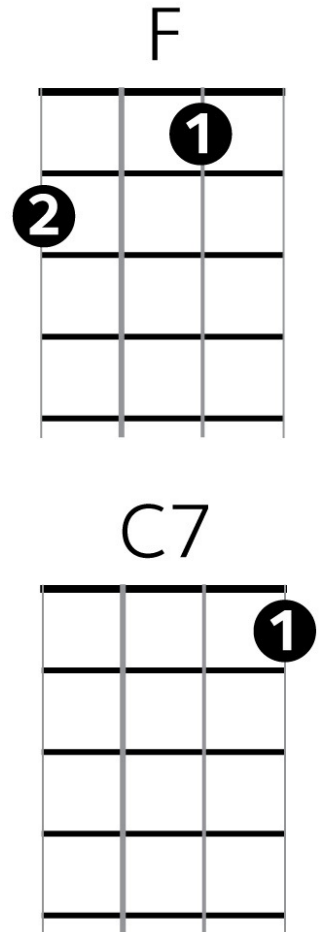
I asked her if she'd stop and dance,
Have a dance, care to dance,
I thought that I might get a chance,
To shake a foot with her.

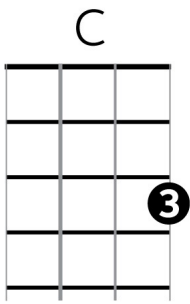
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
And her heel kep' a-rockin' and her toe kep' a-knockin',
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
And we danced by the light of the moon.



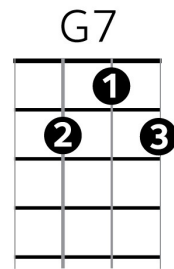
Mockingbird

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.

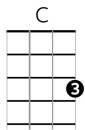




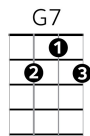
Key of C



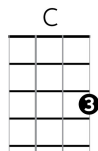
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD



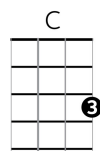
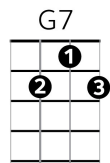
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS



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



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

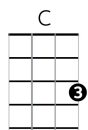


HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

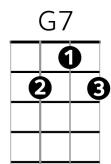
2. LITTLE BITTY BABY

3. EVERYBODY HERE

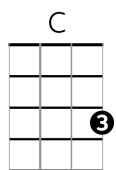
4. Ukulele Players



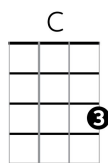
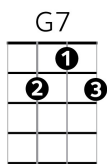
The wheels on the bus go round and round,



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)



Chorus: C
*Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
 G7
Oh my dar- ling, Clemen- tine,
 C
You are lost and- gone for-e- ver,
 G7 C
Dreadful so- rry, Clemen- tine.

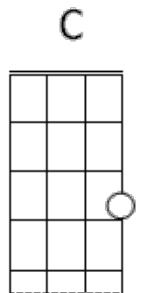
Verse 1- (C)
In a ca- vern, in a can- yon,
 G7
Exca- va- ting for a mine,
 C
Lived a mi- ner, 'for- ty- ni- ner,
 G7 C
And his dau- ghter, Clemen- tine. Chorus.

Verse 2- (C)
Light she was, and- like a fai- ry,
 G7
And her shoes- were num- ber nine,
 C
Herring bo- xes with- out top- ses
 G7 C
San- dals were for Clemen- tine. Chorus.

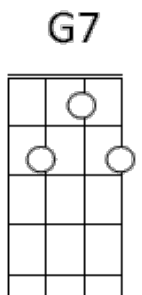
Verse 3- (C)
Drove she duck- lings – to the wa- ter,
 G7
Every mor- ning, just at nine,
 C
Stubbed her toe u- pon a splin- ter,
 G7 C
Fell in- to the –foaming brine. Chorus.

Verse 4- (C)
Ru- by lips a- bove the wa- ter,
 G7
Blow- ing bu- bbles soft and fine,
 C
But a- las I – was no swimmer,
 G7 C
So I lost my - Clemen- tine. Chorus.

CHORDS:



*Starting note: ^ (C)



Timing- 3/4:

ONE, 2 & 3 &

ONE, 2 & 3 & ...

e.g.

D, Du Du

D, Du Du ...

THIS LAND

IS YOUR LAND

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

G7 C
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
And saw above me that endless skyway,

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

G7 C
This land was made for you and me

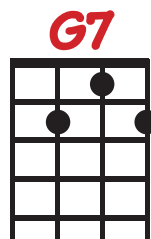
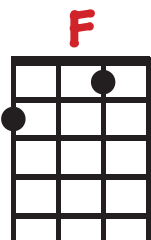
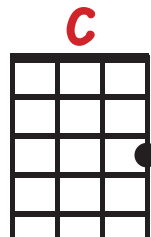
C F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps

G7 C
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

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

G7 C
This land was made for you and me

Woodie Guthrie
Written February 23, 1940



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
In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;

F 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
By the Relief Office I saw my people --

F 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