

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) SONGS TO SING WITH THE KIDDIES

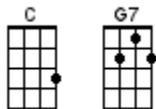
All songsheets in this songbook were formatted by Sue Rogers and are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only, and NOT for financial gain in ANY form. No one should sell copies of this book or the song arrangements therein. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties.

A Pizza Hut	Puff The Magic Dragon
Accidentally In Love	Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Attitude Of Gratitude	Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
The Cat Came Back	The Rattlin' Bog
Count On Me	Risseldy, Rosseldy
The Doggie In The Window	Row Row Your Boat
Down By The Bay	Seven Old Ladies
English Sparrow (I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap)	Shake My Sillies Out
Fish and Chips and Vinegar	She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain
Frère Jacques	Side By Side
The Fox	Sing
Frog Went A-Courting	Swinging On A Star
Happy	Take Me Out To The Ball Game
The Hockey Song	Ten In The Bed
If I Knew You Were Comin'	That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)
I'm A Believer	This Little Light
I'se the B'y	This Old Man
Itsy Bitsy Spider	Three Little Fishies
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor	The Titanic
Kelligrew's Soiree	To Morrow
The Ladybugs' Picnic	Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
Lava	The Unicorn
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	Waltzing Matilda
The Log Driver's Waltz	When The Saints Go Marching In
The Marvelous Toy	The Wheels On The Bus
My Hand On My Head	With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
My Uncle	Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved
On Top Of Spaghetti	
One Blue Bug	

A Pizza Hut

(Action song and round)

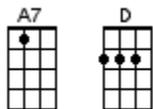
In the key of C



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

A [C] Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Ken-[G7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [C] Pizza Hut
A [C] Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Ken-[G7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [C] Pizza Hut
Mc-[C]Donald's, McDonald's
Ken-[G7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [C] Pizza Hut
Mc-[C]Donald's, McDonald's
Ken-[G7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [C] Pizza Hut

In the key of D



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

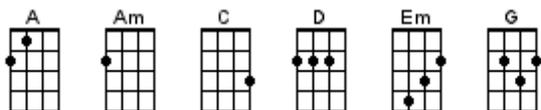
A [D] Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Ken-[A7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [D] Pizza Hut
A [D] Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Ken-[A7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [D] Pizza Hut
Mc-[D]Donald's, McDonald's
Ken-[A7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [D] Pizza Hut
Mc-[D]Donald's, McDonald's
Ken-[A7]tucky Fried Chicken and a [D] Pizza Hut

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Accidentally In Love

Counting Crows 2004



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [Em] / [D] /
[G] / [C] / [Em] / [A] / [C]↓

[G] So she said what's the [C] problem baby
[G] What's the problem I don't [C] know, well maybe I'm in [Em] love (love)
Think about it [A] every time I think about it
[C] Can't stop thinking 'bout it
[G] How much longer will it [C] take to cure this
[G] Just to cure it 'cause I [C] can't ignore it if it's [Em] love (love)
Makes me wanna [A] turn around and face me
But I [D] don't know nothing 'bout [C] love, a-a-ah

CHORUS:

[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Turn a little [D] faster
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
The [C] world will follow [D] after
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Because [C] everybody's [D] after [Em] lo—o-o[A]o—o-o-[C]ove [C]↓

[G] So I said I'm a [C] snowball running
[G] Running down into the [C] spring that's coming all this [Em] love
Melting under [A] blue skies belting out
[C] Sunlight shimmering [G] love
Well baby [C] I surrender to the
[G] Strawberry ice cream [C] never ever end of all this [Em] love
Well I [A] didn't mean to do it
But there's [D] no escaping your [C] love, a-a-ah

BRIDGE:

[Em] These lines of [C] lightning mean we're
[G]↓ Never alone [Am]↓ never alone [C] ↓ no [D]↓ no

CHORUS:

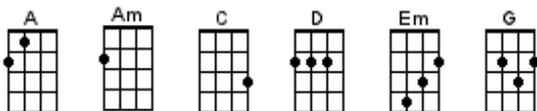
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Move a little [D] closer
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
I [C] wanna hear you [D] whisper
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Settle down in-[D]side my [Em] lo—o-o[D]ove, a-a-ah

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
[C] Jump a little **[D]** higher
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 If you **[C]** feel a little **[D]** lighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 We were **[C]** once upon a **[D]** time in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[A]**o—o-o-**[C]**ove **[C]**↓

We're accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C] ↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o-**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C]↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove, accidentally

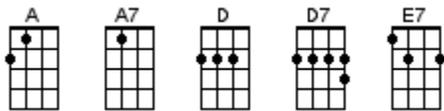
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Spin **[C]** in a little **[D]** tighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Well the **[C]** world's a little **[D]** brighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Just **[C]** get yourself in-**[D]**side your **[Em]** lo—o-**[D]**ove
 I'm in lo-o-**[G]**↓ove



Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
An [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

[D] When you're feeling [D7] down and out
[A] When you're feeling [E7] blue
[D] When your heart is [D7] really glum
[A] Here's what you can [E7] do [E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓

Have an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
An [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

[D] When your brow is [D7] furrowed
Dark [A] clouds hang over-[E7]head
[D] When you've got to [D7] get up
But you'd [A] rather stay in [E7] bed [E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓

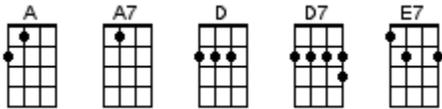
You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
An [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

You need an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
An [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** troubled
And **[A]** things aren't going **[E7]** right
[D] Don't you get dis-**[D7]**couraged
Just **[A]** try with all your **[E7]** might **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**↓

To have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**
[A]↓ In the mood for **[E7]**↓ you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**↓

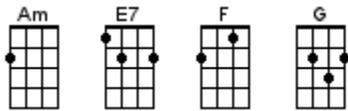


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al



< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am][G] / [F][E7] /
[Am][G] / [F][E7]

Now [Am] Old Mr. [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own
He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way
He [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] far, far a-[E7]way [E7]

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight
So, he [Am] loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails & dyna-[E7]mite
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]↓round....
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

LEADER: But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon
He [Am] told him for to [G] take him to the [F] Man in the [E7] Moon
The bal-[Am]loon came [G] down about [F] ninety miles a-[E7]way
[Am] Where the man is [G] now, well I [F] dare not [E7] say... [E7] but you know

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] way out [E7] west
He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...

LEADER: But you know what?

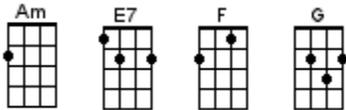
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own
With [Am] seven little [G] kittens, 'til there [F] came a cy-[E7]clone
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]round
The [Am] air was filled with [G] kittens, but not [F] one was ever [E7] found...

< PAUSE >

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]

Give me a [E7] meow go
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7]
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] A little [E7] quieter
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Quieter [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F][E7] / [Am]↓

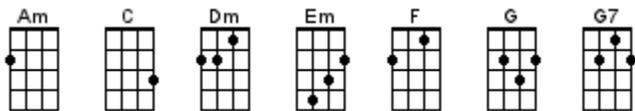


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Count On Me

Bruno Mars 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] Uh-huh-[C]huh [C]

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]↓ need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo [F] yeah [G] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]
I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be-[F]side you [F]
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]
Every [Am] day I will [G] re-[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G]↓ need 2 / 1

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo [F] yeah [G] yeah

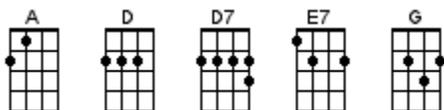
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry-[Am]y-[G]y-[G]y
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good-[F]bye [F]

[G]↓ You...know...you...can

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo
You can [F]↓ count on me 'cause [G7]↓ I can count on [C]↓ you

The Doggie In The Window

Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

I [G] must take a trip to Cali-[D]fornia [D]
And [D] leave my poor [D7] sweetheart a-[G]lone [G]
If [G] he has a dog, he won't be [D] lonesome [D]
And the [D] doggie will [D7] have a good [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

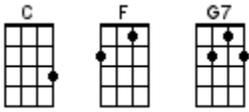
I [G] read in the papers there are [D] robbers [D]
With [D] flashlights that [D7] shine in the [G] dark [G]
My [G] love needs a doggie to pro-[D]tect him [D]
And [D] scare them a-[D7]way with one [G] bark < KEY CHANGE > [A]↓

I [A] don't want a bunny or a [E7] kitty [E7]
I [E7] don't want a parrot that [A] talks [A]
I [A] don't want a bowl of little [E7] fishes [E7]
He [E7] can't take a goldfish for a [A] walk [A]

CHORUS:

How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
The [E7] one with the waggily [A] tail [A]
How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
I [E7]↓ do hope that [E7]↓ doggie's for [A] sale [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Down By The Bay



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Down by the **[C]** bay, where the watermelons **[G7]** grow **[G7]**
Back to my **[G7]** home, I dare not **[C]** go **[C]**
For if I **[F]** do, my mother will **[C]** say **[C]**↓
Did you ever see a bear, combing his hair?
[G7] Down by the **[C]** bay

Down by the **[C]** bay, where the watermelons **[G7]** grow **[G7]**
Back to my **[G7]** home, I dare not **[C]** go **[C]**
For if I **[F]** do, my mother will **[C]** say **[C]**↓
Did you ever see a bee, with a sun-burned knee?
[G7] Down by the **[C]** bay

Down by the **[C]** bay, where the watermelons **[G7]** grow **[G7]**
Back to my **[G7]** home, I dare not **[C]** go **[C]**
For if I **[F]** do, my mother will **[C]** say **[C]**↓
Did you ever see a moose, kissing a goose?
[G7] Down by the **[C]** bay

Down by the **[C]** bay, where the watermelons **[G7]** grow **[G7]**
Back to my **[G7]** home, I dare not **[C]** go **[C]**
For if I **[F]** do, my mother will **[C]** say **[C]**↓
Did you ever see a whale, with a polka dot tail?
[G7] Down by the **[C]** bay

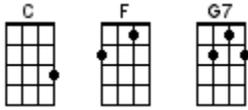
Down by the **[C]** bay, where the watermelons **[G7]** grow **[G7]**
Back to my **[G7]** home, I dare not **[C]** go **[C]**
For if I **[F]** do, my mother will **[C]** say
Did you ever see a song, that went on so long?
[G7] Down by the **[C]**↓ bay **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

English Sparrow (I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap)

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Oh, I [C] wish I was a little English [G7] sparrow **(English sparrow)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little English [C] sparrow **(English sparrow)**
I would [F]↓ sit up on the steeple and [C]↓ poop on all the people
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little English [C] sparrow **(English sparrow)**

I [C] wish I was a little can of [G7] Coke **(can of Coke)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little can of [C] Coke **(can of Coke)**
I'd go [F]↓ down with a slurp and come [C]↓ up with a burp
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little can of [C] Coke **(can of Coke)**

I [C] wish I was a little mos-[G7]quito **(mosquito)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little mos-[C]quito **(mosquito)**
I'd [F]↓ buzzy and I'd bitey under [C] ↓ everybody's nightie
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little mos-[C]quito **(mosquito)**

I [C] wish I was a fishy in the [G7] sea **(in the sea)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a fishy in the [C] sea **(in the sea)**
I'd [F]↓ swim about so cutey, with-[C]↓out my bathing suitie
Oh I [G7] wish I was a fishy in the [C] sea **(in the sea)**

I [C] wish were a little hunk of [G7] mud **(hunk of mud)**
Oh I [G7] wish I were a little hunk of [C] mud **(hunk of mud)**
I'd be [F]↓ ooey, ooey, gooey under [C]↓ everybody's shoey
Oh I [G7] wish I were a little hunk of [C] mud **(hunk of mud)**

I [C] wish I was a little running [G7] shower **(running shower)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little running [C] shower **(running shower)**
All the [F]↓ sights that you would see, if [C]↓ you were only me
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little running [C] shower **(running shower)**

I [C] wish I was a little bar of [G7] soap **(bar of soap)**
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little bar of [C] soap **(bar of soap)**
I'd [F]↓ slippy and I'd slidey over [C]↓ everybody's hidey
Oh I [G7] wish I was a little bar of [C] ↓ soap **([G7] ↓ bar of [C] ↓ soap)**

www.bytownukulele.ca

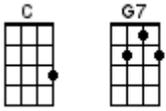
[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Traditional

< **3 PARTS: Sing each verse to start, then split into the 3 parts sung together** >

< **KEY OF C** >



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Fish and chips and vinegar

[G7] Vinegar **[C]** vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar

[G7] Pepper, pepper, pepper **[C]** salt

[C] One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop

[G7] Three bottle of pop **[C]** four bottle of pop

Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop

[G7] Seven, seven bottle of **[C]** pop

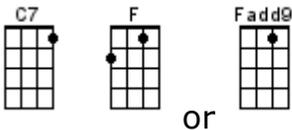
[C] Don't throw trash in my backyard

[G7] My backyard **[C]** my backyard

Don't throw trash in my backyard

[G7] My backyard's **[C]** full

< **KEY OF F** >



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C] /

[F] Fish and chips and vinegar

[C7] Vinegar **[F]** vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar

[C7] Pepper, pepper, pepper **[F]** salt

[F] One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop

[C7] Three bottle of pop **[F]** four bottle of pop

Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop

[C7] Seven, seven bottle of **[F]** pop

[F] Don't throw trash in my backyard

[C7] My backyard **[F]** my backyard

Don't throw trash in my backyard

[C7] My backyard's **[F]** full

Frère Jacques

< This is a one chord song, just pick your chord – mine is C >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines
Din, din, don...din, din, don

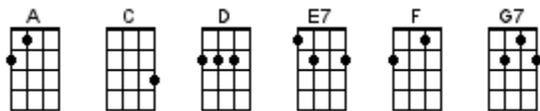
Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?
Brother John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing
Ding, ding, dong...ding, ding, dong

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Fox

Circa 15th century



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: /1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

The [A] Fox went out on a chilly night
He [A] prayed for the moon to [E7] give him light
For he had [A] many a mile to [D] go that night
Be-[A]fore he [E7] reached the [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
He had [D] many a mile to [A] go that night
Be-[E7]fore he reached the [A] town-o [A]

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

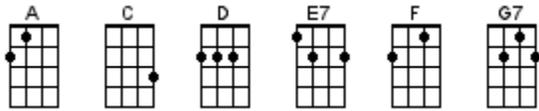
He [A] grabbed the great goose by the neck
He [A] threw a duck a-[E7]cross his back
And [A] he didn't mind the [D] quack, quack
And the [A] legs all [E7] danglin' [A] down-o
[E7] Down-o [A] down-o
[D] He didn't mind the [A] quack, quack
And the [E7] legs all danglin' [A] down-o [A]

< KEY CHANGE > [G7] / [G7]

Well the [C] old gray woman jumped out of bed
[C] Out of the window she [G7] popped her head
Cryin' [C] John, John the great [F] goose is gone
The [C] Fox is [G7] on the [C] town-o
[G7] Town-o [C] town-o
[F] John, John the great [C] goose is gone
And the [G7] Fox is on the [C] town-o [C]

He [C] ran till he came to his nice warm den
 And [C] there were the little ones [G7] 8, 9, 10
 Sayin' [C] Daddy, Daddy better [F] go back again
 It [C] must be a [G7] mighty fine [C] town-o
 [G7] Town-o [C] town-o
 [F] Daddy, Daddy [C] go back again
 For it [G7] must be a mighty fine [C] town-o [C]

The [C] Fox and his wife, without any strife
 They [C] cut up the goose with a [G7] fork and a knife
 And [C] they never had such a [F] supper in their life
 And the [C] little ones [G7] chewed on the [C] bones-o
 [G7] Bones-o [C] bones-o
 [F] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G7] little ones chewed on the [C] bones [C]↓

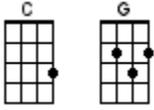


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Frog Went A-Courting

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

< Leader speaks over top of G's:

**Well, do you know how to say mm hmm,
Well say mm hmm right after us in this song,
And if we say something else like oh ho,
Well you say oh ho too, here we go - 1, 2, 1, 2 >**

[G] Frog went a-courtin' he did ride, mm hmm (mm hmm)

[G] Frog went a-courtin' and he did ride

[G] Sword and pistol [C] by his side

Mm [G] hmm (mm hmm)

He [G] rode up to Miss Mousie's door, mm hmm (mm hmm)

He [G] rode up to Miss Mousie's door

[G] Gave three raps and a [C] very loud roar

Mm [G] hmmm (mm hmm)

Said [G] he Miss Mouse are you within, oh ho (oh ho)

Said [G] he Miss Mouse, are you within

[G] Yes kind sir I [C] sit and spin

Mm [G] hmmm (mm hmm)

He [G] took Miss Mousie on his knee, hee hee (hee hee)

He [G] took Miss Mousie on his knee

[G] Said Miss Mousie will you [C] marry me

Hee [G] hee (hee hee) oh [G] ho (oh ho)

"Well, with-[G]out my Uncle Rat's consent" uh huh (uh huh)

"With-[G]out my Uncle Rat's consent

I [G] would not marry the [C] president"

Uh [G] huh (uh huh)

Well [G] Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides, uh huh (uh huh)

Well [G] Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides

To [G] think that his niece would [C] be a bride

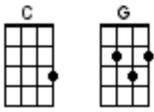
Ha [G] ha (ha ha)

[G] Uncle Rat went a-runnin' down to town, uh huh (uh huh)

[G] Uncle Rat went to runnin' down to town

To [G] buy his niece a [C] wedding gown

Uh [G] huh (uh huh)



Well **[G]** where will the wedding supper be? Gunk gunk (**gunk gunk**)
[G] Where will the wedding supper be?
[G] Way down yonder in the **[C]** hollow tree
Gunk **[G]** gunk (**gunk gunk**)

And **[G]** what will the wedding supper be? uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] What will the wedding supper be?
A **[G]** fried mosquito and a **[C]** black-eyed pea
Zzz **[G]** zzzz (**zzz zzzz**)

And the **[G]** first come in was a flyin' moth, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] First one come in was a flyin' moth
[G] She laid out the **[C]** tablecloth
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

And **[G]** next to come in was a Junie old bug, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a Junie bug
[G] Carrying a big **[C]** water jug
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

Well **[G]** next to come in was a bumbly bee, bzzz bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**)
[G] Next to come in was a bumbly bee
[G] Balancing a fiddle **[C]** on his knee
Bzzz **[G]** bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**) bzzz **[G]** bzzz (**bzzz bzzz**)

And **[G]** next to come in was a broken-back flea, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a broken-back flea
And he **[G]** danced a jig with the **[C]** bumbly bee
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was Mrs. Cow, moo (**moo**)
Now **[G]** next to come in was Mrs. Cow
She **[G]** tried to dance, but she **[C]** didn't know how
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was a little black tick, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G] Next to come in was a little black tick
And he **[G]** ate so much, he **[C]** made himself sick
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was Dr. Fly, uh huh (**uh huh**)
[G]↓ Next to come in was Dr. Fly (**clap**)
Said Miss Tick, you'll surely die
Uh **[G]** huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was a big black snake, ss ssss (**ss ssss**)

[G] Next to come in was a big black snake

Ate up all of the [C] wedding cake

Ss [G] ssss (**ss ssss**)

And [G] next to come in was an old grey cat, uh huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Next to come in was an old grey cat

[G] Swallowed the mouse, and [C] ate up the rat

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

And [G] Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' over the brook, uh huh (**uh huh**)

[G] Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up the brook

And a [G] lily-white duck come and [C] swallowed him up

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Now a [G] little piece of corn bread layin' on the shelf, uh huh (**uh huh**)

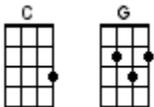
[G] Little piece of corn bread layin' on the shelf

If you [G] want any more you can [C] sing it yourself

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Uh [G] huh (**uh huh**)

Uh [G] huh (**uh [G]↓ huh**)

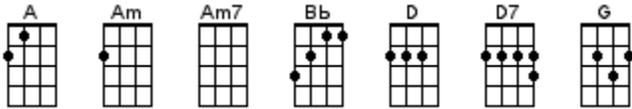


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



< **EVERYONE** –plain black text **Part 1** – bold blue **Part 2** – (bold red) >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] /
[D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G]
I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] / [A][G]
With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] / [A][G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)

[Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don't hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)

[Z] Well I should probably [Z] warn you, I'll be just fine / [D][G] / [A][G] (Yeah)

[Z] No offense to [Z] you, don't waste your time [D][G] here's [A] why [G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high

(Happy)

Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] (Happy) Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

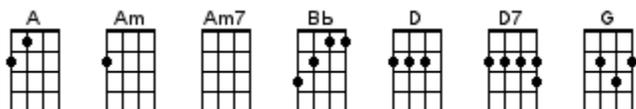
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, happy)
[Z] (Happy, happy [Z] happy, because I'm

PART 2:

[Z] Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said

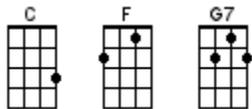
[Bb] happy) Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)
Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D]↓ do



The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane
[F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] / [C] / [C]

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it's a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] / [C] / [C] /

<LEADER OVER TOP OF THE ABOVE Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

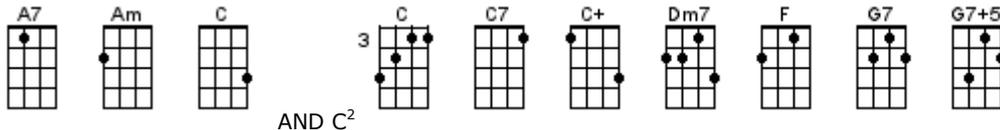
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good_old_ [G7] hock_ey [C] game [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

<EVERYONE AFTER FINAL CHORDS: He shoots he scores!>

If I Knew You Were Comin'

Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< Percussionist - Knock, knock-knock-knock, knock >

LEADER:

Come in!
Well, well, well,
Look who's here,
I haven't seen you in many a year!

GROUP JOINS IN:

/ [C]↓ If... / [G7]↓ I... /

[C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
[G7] Grandest band [C] in the land
Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
And [G7] spread the welcome mat for [C] you [C7]

Oh I [F] don't know where you came from
'Cause I [C] don't know where you've been
But it [Am] really doesn't [Caug] matter
Grab a [C] chair and fill your [D7] platter
And [F] dig, dig [Dm7] dig right [G7] in [G7add5]

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band [C] goodness sake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [Dm7] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya [C] do [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOO >

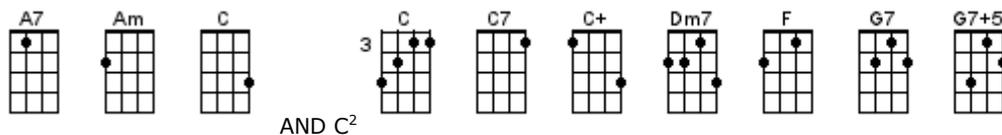
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
[G7] Grandest band **[C]** in the land
 Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
 And **[G7]** spread the welcome mat for **[C]** you **[C7]**

Oh I **[F]** don't know where you came from
 'Cause I **[C]** don't know where you've been
 But it **[Am]** really doesn't **[Caug]** matter
 Grab a **[C]** chair and fill your **[D7]** platter
 And **[G7]** dig, dig **[Dm7]** dig right **[G7]** in **[G7add5]**

If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band **[C]** goodness sake
 If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
 How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[G7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do **[C]**²↓

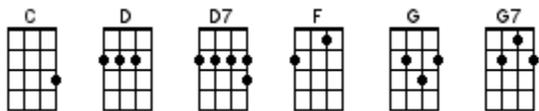


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G]
[G] Meant for someone [D] else, but not for [G] me [G7]
Oh [C] love was out to [G] get me (do-do-do do-[C]do)
That's the way it [G] seemed (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]
It [G] seems the more I [D] gave, the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' (do-do-do do-[C]do)
All you get is [G] pain (do-do-do do-[C]do)
When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] / [D] / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [D] / [G] /

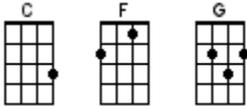
[G7] Oooh [C] Love was out to [G] get me (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Now that's the way it [G] seemed (do-do-do do-[C]do)
Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Ah then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (mmmmmm [C] oh) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]↓

Yes I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever (yeah [C] yeah yeah [G] yeah yeah)
[C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] ↓

I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year
[F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that
[F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:

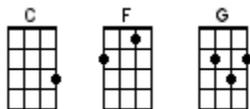
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

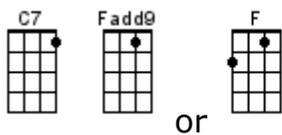
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle



Itsy Bitsy Spider



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

The [F] itsy bitsy spider went [C7] up the water [F] spout
[F] Down came the rain and [C7] washed the spider [F] out
[F] Out came the sun and [C7] dried up all the [F] rain
And the [F] itsy bitsy spider went [C7] up the spout a-[F]↓gain

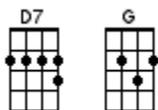
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland* (Cambridge, Mass 1933)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] ↓

Now 'twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night
He was [G] born on board his father's ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to
'Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]↓east of Baccalieu

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]↓swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an [D7] hour
And [D7] ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a [G] shower
"Oh [G] now" says Jack unto himself "I must see what he's a-[D7]bout!"
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]↓turned him inside out!

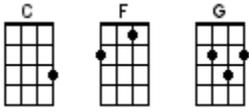
CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]↓

Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C]

You may [C] talk of Clara [G] Nolan's Ball or [F] anything you [C] choose
But it [F] couldn't hold a [C] snuffbox to the [G] spree at Kelligrew's
If you [C] want your eyeballs [G] straightened just come [F] out next week with [C] me
And you'll [F] have to wear your [C] glasses at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

There was [C] birch rinds [G] tar twines [F] cherry wine and [C] turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea
[C] Pigs' feet [G] cats' meat [F] dumplings boiled up [C] in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, I [C] borrowed Cluny's [G] beaver as I [F] squared me yards to [C] sail
And a [F] swallowtail from [C] Hogan that was [G] foxy on the tail
Billy [C] Cuddahy's old [G] working pants and [F] Patsy Nolan's [C] shoes
And an [F] old white vest from [C] Fogarty to [G] sport at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] Dan Milley [G] Joe Lilly [F] Tantan and [C] Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a [C] little filly, 'twould [G] raise your heart to see
[C] Jim Bryan [G] Din Ryan [F] Flipper Smith and [C] Caroline
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, when [C] I arrived at [G] Betsy Snook's that [F] night at half-past [C] eight
The [F] place was blocked with [C] carriages stood [G] waiting at the gate
With [C] Cluney's funnel [G] on my pate, the [F] first words Betsy [C] said
"Here [F] comes the local [C] preacher with the [G] pulpit on his [C]↓ head"

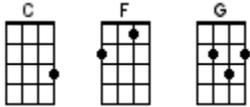
There was [C] Bill Mews [G] Dan Hughes [F] Wilson Tapp and [C] Teddy Rews
While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling [G] Tom King and [F] Johnson's champion [C] of the ring
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

"The [C] Saratoga [G] Lancers first," Miss [F] Betsy kindly [C] said
Sure I [F] danced with Nancy [C] Cronan and her [G] granny on the head
And [C] Hogan danced with [G] Betsy, oh you [F] should have seen his [C] shoes
As he [F] lashed old muskets [C] from the rack that [G] night at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] boiled guineas [G] cold Guinness [F] bullocks' heads and [C] piccaninnies
And [F] everything to [C] catch the pennies t'would [G] break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff [G] cold duff [F] apple jam was [C] in a cuff
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had enough at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in
You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim
And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see
Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee!"

There was **[C]**↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea
[C]↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee
I **[F]**↓ tell you, boys, we **[C]**↓ had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee

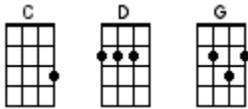


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Ladybugs' Picnic

Bud Luckey 1970's (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they [D] chatted away, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] talked about the high price of furniture and rugs

And [G] fire insurance for ladybugs

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]

Oh [D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' [G] Picnic [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

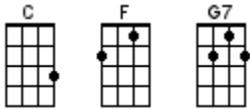
TWELVE!

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Lava

Kuana Torres Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] A long, long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano
[F] ...Living [F] all alone, in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea [G7]

[C] A long, long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano
[F] ...Living [F] all alone, in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea [G7]
[C] He sat high above his bay, [G7] watching all the couples play
[F] ...And [F] wishing that [C] he had someone [G7] too [G7]
[C] And from his lava came, this [G7] song of hope, that he sang
Out [F] loud, every day, [C] for years and [G7] years [G7]

CHORUS:

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true
That [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava [C]

< SLOWER >

[F] / [F] / [G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Years of singing all alone, [G7] turned his lava into stone
Un-[F]til, he was on the [C] brink of extinc-[G7]tion [G7]

< BACK TO TEMPO >

[C] But little did he know that [G7] living in the sea below
A-[F]nother, volcano, was [C] listening to his [G7] song [G7]

[C] Every day she heard his tune, [G7] her lava grew and grew
Be-[F]cause, she believed, his [C] song was meant for [G7] her [G7]
[C] Now she was so ready to [G7] meet him above the sea
As he [F] sang his, song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time [G7] **< SLOWER >**

CHORUS:

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true
That [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava [C]↓ **< EXPLOSION pause >**

< BACK TO TEMPO >

[C] / [C] /

[C] Rising from the sea below, [G7] stood a lovely volcano
[F] Looking, all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him [G7]
He [C] tried to sing to let her know that [G7] she was not, there alone

< SLOWER >

But [F] with no, lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone [G7]
He [C] filled the sea, with his tears, and [G7] watched his dreams disappear
As [F] she, remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her [G7]

CHORUS:

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true
That [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava [C]↓ < EXPLOSION pause >

< BACK TO TEMPO >

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

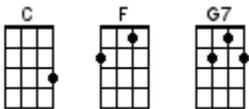
[C] Oh they were, so happy, to [G7] finally meet above the sea
[F] All together now their [C] lava grew and [G7] grew [G7]
No [C] longer are they all alone with A-[G7]loha as their new home
[F] And when, you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing [G7]

CHORUS:

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true
That [G7] you'll grow old with me, and [C] I'll grow old with you
[F] We thank the earth, sea, the [C] sky we thank too
[F] I [G7] lava [C] you [C]
[F] I [G7] lava [C] you [C]

< SLOWER >

[F]↓ I [G7]↓ la-↓va [C] you [C]↓

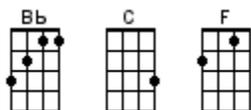


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /
[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**
[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**

GUYS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER >

GIRLS:

[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way[C]**
[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER - JUNGLE sounds on BRR >

GIRLS:

[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]
[F] BRRReeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

GIRLS: < SOFTLY >

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUD – FULL OUT >

GIRLS:

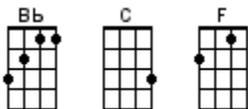
[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way[C]
[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

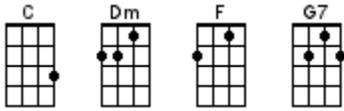
GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

[F]↓ We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓
[F]↓ We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓



The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

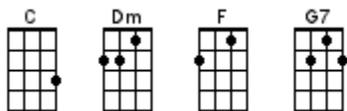
CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely
[C] Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...
[G7] Com...**[C]**↓pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

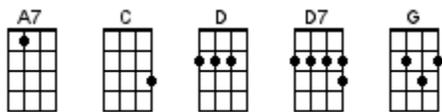


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
My [C] father homeward [G] came one night and [A7] gave to me a [D7] toy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright
The [C] moment I laid [G] eyes on it, it be-[D]came my [G] heart's de-[D7]light

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

The [G] moment that I [D7] picked it up [G] I had a big sur-[D7]prise
For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
That [A7] looked like big green [D7] eyes
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid
And [C] when I set it [G] down again [D] this is [G] what it [D7]↓ did

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
[C] When I looked where [G] it had gone, it [A7] wasn't even [D7] there
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find
When I [C] turned around, my [G] marvelous toy [D] chugging [G] from be-[D7]hind

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will [G]

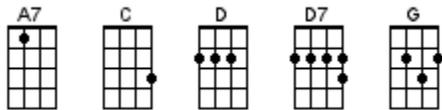
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7]↓ me

CHORUS:

It still goes **[G]**↓ “zip” when it moves and **[D7]**↓ “bop” when it stops

[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands **[C]** still

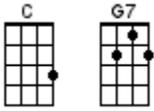
I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]**↓ guess I never **[G]**↓ will



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Hand On My Head



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My [C] hand on my head, what have I here?

[G7] This is my top-notch [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Top-notch, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my eye, what have I here?

[G7] This is my eye-blinker [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my nose, what have I here?

[G7] This is my smell sniffer [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Smell sniffer, eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my mouth, what have I here?

[G7] This is my food grinder [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Food grinder, smell sniffer, eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my stomach, what have I here?

[G7] This is my bread basket [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Bread basket, food grinder, smell sniffer, eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my knee, what have I here?

[G7] This is my knee bender [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Knee bender, bread basket, food grinder, smell sniffer, eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My [C] hand on my foot, what have I here?

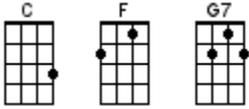
[G7] This is my foot stomper [C]↓ my ma-[G7]↓ma [C] dear

[C] Foot stomper, knee bender, bread basket, food grinder, smell sniffer, eye-blinker, top-notch, dicky, dicky [G7] doo

[G7] That's what I learned in my [C]↓ school [G7]↓ BOOM [C]↓ BOOM!

My Uncle

Children's camp song (sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

My [C] uncle once [F] trusted a [C] lion [C]
He [C] put his head into its [G7] mouth [G7]
Now [C] most of him [F] lies here in [C] Ottawa [C]
His [F] head and the [G7] lion went [C] south [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle was [F] hiding from [C] tigers [C]
When [C] pepper got into his [G7] nose [G7]
He [C] knew that the [F] tigers were [C] hungry [C]
So he [F] tried not to [G7] sneeze, but he [C] snoze [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle made [F] friends with hy-[C]enas [C]
He [C] gave them a ride on his [G7] raft [G7]
When the [C] crocodiles [F] reached up and [C] grabbed him [C]
The hy-[F]enas just [G7] sat there and [C] laughed [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

My [C] uncle once [F] fell in a [C] pothole [C]
In a [C] glacier while climbing an [G7] Alp [G7]
He's still [C] there after [F] fifty long [C] winters [C]
But [F] all you can [G7] see is his [C] scalp [C]

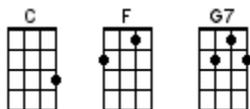
CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me [C]

When my [C] uncle an-[F]noyed his dear [C] parents [C]
They [C] threw him right off of the [G7] bus [G7]
And [C] if we keep [F] singing this [C] song [C]
Why [F] that's what will [G7] happen to [C] us [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
Oh [G7] bring back my uncle to [C]↓ me [G7]↓ [C]↓

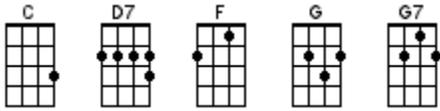


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

On Top Of Spaghetti

Folk song (origin unknown)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On [G7] top of spa-[C]ghetti, all covered in [G] cheese [G] / [G]
I [G] lost my poor [D7] meatball, when somebody [G] sneezed [G] / [G7]

It [G7] rolled off the [C] table, and onto the [G] floor [G] / [G]
And [G] then my poor [D7] meatball, it rolled out the [G] door [G] / [G7]

It rolled [G7] into the [C] garden, and under a [G] bush [G] / [G]
And [G] now my poor [D7] meatball, is nothing but [G] mush [G] / [G7]

The [G7] mush was as [C] tasty, as tasty can [G] be [G] / [G]
And [G7] early next [D7] summer, it grew into a [G] tree [G] / [G7]

The [G7] tree was all [C] covered with beautiful [G] moss [G] / [G]
And [G] on it grew [D7] meatballs, and spaghetti [G] sauce [G] / [G7]

So if [G7] you eat spa-[C]ghetti, all covered in [G] cheese [G] / [G]
Hang [G] on to your [D7] meatball, and don't ever ~[G]~ sneeze!
Ahhhhhh-[G]↓ choo!

On Top Of Old Smokey

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G7]

On [G7] top of old [C] Smokey, all covered with [G] snow [G] / [G]
I [G] lost my true [D7] lover, from courting too [G] slow [G] / [G7]

Now [G7] courting is [C] pleasure, and parting is [G] grief [G] / [G]
And a [G] false-hearted [D7] lover, is worse than a [G] thief [G] / [G7]

For a [G7] thief will just [C] rob you, and take what you [G] have [G] / [G]
But a [G] false-hearted [D7] lover, will lead you to the [G] grave [G] / [G7]

And the [G7] grave will de-[C]cay you, and turn you to [G] dust [G] / [G]
Not [G] one boy in a [D7] hundred, a poor girl can [G] trust [G] / [G7]

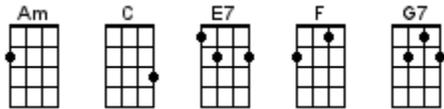
They'll [G7] hug you and [C] kiss you, and tell you more [G] lies [G] / [G]
Than [G] cross ties on a [D7] railroad, or stars in the [G] skies [G] / [G7]

So come [G7] all you young [C] maidens, and listen to [G] me [G] / [G]
Never [G] place your af-[D7]fection, on a green willow [G] tree [G] / [G7]

For the [G7] leaves they will [C] wither, and the roots they will [G] die [G] / [G]
You'll [G] all be for-[D7]saken, and never know [G] why [C] / [G] ↓

One Blue Bug

Children's camp song (sung to the tune of "Battle Hymn Of The Republic")



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

As [C] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down
As [F] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down
As [C] one pink porpoise popped up the pole
The [E7] other pink porpoise popped [Am] down
As [F] one pink porpoise popped [G7] up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one pink porpoise popped [G7] up the pole
The [C] other pink porpoise popped down [C]

As [C] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down
As [F] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down
As [C] one warm worm wriggled up the walk
The [E7] other warm worm wriggled [Am] down
As [F] one warm worm wriggled [G7] up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one warm worm wriggled [G7] up the walk
The [C] other warm worm wriggled down [C]

As [C] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down
As [F] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down
As [C] one sly snake slid up the slide
The [E7] other sly snake slid [Am] down
As [F] one sly snake slid [G7] up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down

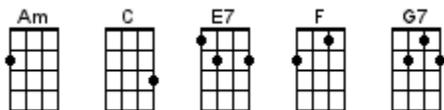
CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one sly snake slid [G7] up the slide
The [C] other sly snake slid down [C]

As [C] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black
As [F] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black
As [C] one blue bug bled blue-black blood
The [E7] other blue bug bled [Am] black
As [F] one blue bug bled [G7] blue-black blood
The [C] other blue bug bled black

CHORUS:

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, what's it [C] to ya
[C] Glory, glory how peculiar
As [F] one blue bug bled [G7] blue-black blood
The [C]↓ other blue bug bled black

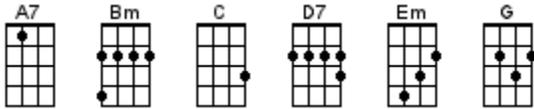


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax
And [A7] other [D7] fancy [G] stuff [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Jackie kept a [G] look-out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes, would [C] bow when'er they [G] came
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags
When [A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name [D7] oh

CHORUS:

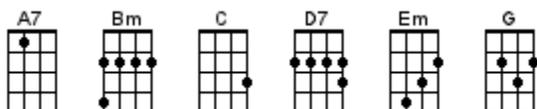
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

A [G] dragon lives for-[Bm]ever, but [C] not so little [G] boys
[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]
He [A7] ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar [D7]

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain
[C] Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane
 With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave
 So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly
[A7] Slipped in-**[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** la...nd called **[D7]** Ho...nah **[G]** Lee **[G]**↓

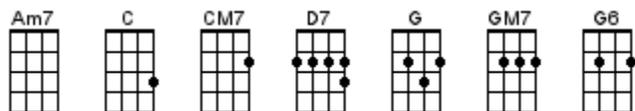


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] little [G6] girl
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]
[Am7] Will I be [D7] pretty? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?
[Am7] Here's what she [D7] said to [G] me [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] child in [G6] school
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] teacher [Gmaj7] "What should I [D7] try? [D7]
[Am7] Should I paint [D7] pictures? [Am7] Should I sing [D7] songs?
[Am7] This was her [D7] wise re-[G]ply [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I grew [G] up [Gmaj7] and fell in [G6] love
[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] sweetheart [Gmaj7] "What lies a-[D7]head? [D7]
[Am7] Will we have [D7] rainbows [Am7] day after [D7] day?"
[Am7] Here's what my [D7] sweetheart [G] said [G]↓

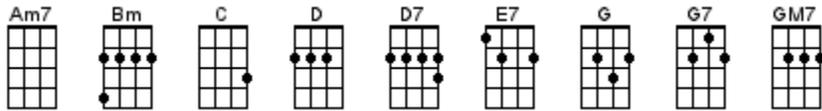
Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] Now I have [G] children [Gmaj7] of my [G6] own
[Gmaj7] They ask their [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]
[Am7] Will I be [D7] handsome? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?"
[Am7] I tell them [D7] tender-[G]ly [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]
What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]
The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]
[D7] What will be, will [G] be [G]
[D7]↓ Que sera, se-[G]ra [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Hal David and Burt Bacharach (as recorded by BJ Thomas 1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G][D] / [C][D] /

[G] Raindrops keep falling on my [GM7] head
And [G7] just like the guy whose feet are [C] too big for his [Bm] bed
[E7] Nothing seems to [Bm] fit
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

[D7] So I just [G] did me some talkin' to the [GM7] sun
And [G7] I said I didn't like the [C] way he got things [Bm] done
[E7] Sleepin' on the [Bm] job
[E7] Those [Am7] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

BRIDGE:

[D7] But there's one [G] thing, I [GM7] know
The [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ ↑↓↑/ [Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ /

[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[D7] Because I'm [G] free [GM7]
[Am7] Nothing's [D7] worryin' [G] me

BRIDGE:

I [GM7] know, the [C] blues they send to [D] meet me, won't de-[Bm]feat me
It [Bm] won't be long till [E7] happiness steps [Am7] up to greet me

[Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ ↑↓↑/ [Am7]↓↓ [D]↓ /

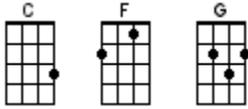
[G] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [GM7] head
But [G7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [C] soon be turnin' [Bm] red
[E7] Cryin's not for [Bm] me
[E7] Cause [Am7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[D7] Because I'm [G] free [GM7]
[Am7] Nothing's [D7] worryin' [G]↓ me 2 3 4

< **OPTIONAL UPTEMPO ENDING – KAZOO OR DA-DA-DA'S** >

[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓
[G] / [G] / [C] / [Am7] / [Am7]↓ [Am7]↓ [G]↓

The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional



< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a [G] rattlin' hole

[C] ↓ Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a [G] rattlin' tree

[C] ↓ Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a [G] rattlin' limb

[C] ↓ Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a [G] rattlin' branch

[C] ↓ Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a [G] rattlin' nest

[C] ↓ Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a [G] rattlin' egg

[C] ↓ Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a [G] rattlin' bird
[C] ↓ Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch
on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and
the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

And [C] on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a [G] rattlin' feather
[C] ↓ Feather on the bird
bird on the egg
egg in the nest
nest on the branch
branch on the limb
limb on the tree
tree in the hole
hole in the bog
the bog down in the valley-o

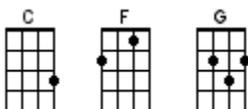
[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [G] rattlin' flea
[C] ↓ Flea feather
feather bird
bird egg
egg nest
nest branch
branch limb
limb tree
tree hole
hole bog
bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

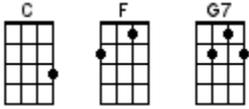
[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o

< SLOWER > [C] ↓ Rare bog, the [F] ↓ rattlin' bog
The [G] ↓ bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo [C] ↓



Risseldy, Rosseldy

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G7] / [C]↓

I [C] married my wife in the [F] month of [C] June
[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] mow, mow, mow
I [C] carried her off in a [F] silver [C] spoon

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] combed her hair but [F] once a [C] year
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
With every rake she [F] shed a [C] tear

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] swept the floor but [F] once a [C] year
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
She swore her broom was [F] much too [C] dear

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

She [C] churned her butter in [F] Dad's old [C] boot
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
And for a dasher [F] used her [C] foot

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy [C] hey bam-bas-si-ty
[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty [C] re-tri-cal qual-i-ty
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by [C] mow, mow, mow [G7] / [C]↓

The [C] butter came out a [F] grizzly [C] gray
[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy [C] mow, mow, mow
The cheese took legs and [F] ran a-[C]way

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓

There's **[C]** bread and cheese up-**[F]**on the **[C]** shelf

[G7] Risseldy, rosseldy **[C]** mow, mow, mow

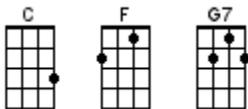
If you want anymore you can **[F]** sing it your-**[C]**self

CHORUS:

[G7] Ris-sel-dy, ros-sel-dy **[C]** hey bam-bas-si-ty

[G7] Nick-e-ty, nack-e-ty **[C]** re-tri-cal qual-i-ty

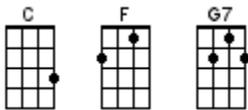
[G7] Wil-low-by, wal-low-by **[C]** mow, mow, mow **[G7]** / **[C]**↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Row Row Your Boat



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

[C] Row, row, row your boat

[C] Gently down the stream

[C] Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily

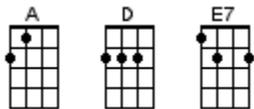
[F] Life is [G7] but a [C] dream

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Seven Old Ladies

Traditional



6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

They [A] said they were [D] going to have [A] tea with the Vicar
So they [E7] went in together, they thought it was quicker
But the [A] lavatory [D] door was a [A]↓ bit of a sticker
So the [E7] Vicar had tea all a-[A]lone

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] first in [D] line was Pe-[A]nelope Humphrey
[E7] Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
When she [A] tried to get [D] up, she [A]↓ couldn't get her bum free
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

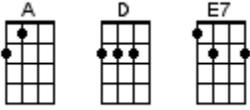
CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] second old [D] lady was [A] Abigail Primm
She [E7] only went in on a personal whim
But her [A] privates got [D] stuck 'twixt the [A]↓ bowl and the rim
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there



Well the [A] third one [D] in, was [A] little Miss Bartlett
[E7] She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
What a [A] waste of a [D] penny, 'cuz [A]↓ she only <SOUND OF FLATULENCE>
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] fourth old [D] lady was [A] old Mrs. Schuster
She [E7] sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
Said [A] "Oh my [D] dear, it don't [A]↓ feel like it used to"
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] next one [D] in was [A] Mrs. McBligh
She [E7] went in to sip, from a bottle of rye
She [A] slipped through the [D] hole and fell [A]↓ in with a cry
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] sixth in [D] line was [A] old Mary Draper
[E7] She used the toilet but couldn't find the paper
[A] All she could [D] find was a [A]↓ bricklayer's scraper (eek!)
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

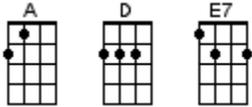
CHORUS:

And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there

Well the [A] last lady [D] in, was [A] old Mrs. Mason
The [E7] toilets were full, so she peed in the basin
And [A] that was the [D] water that [A]↓ I washed me face in
For [E7] I didn't know she'd been [A] there

CHORUS:

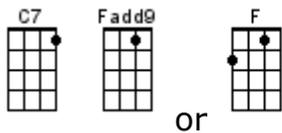
And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were [D] there from [A] Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A]↓ there [A]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Shake My Sillies Out



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

I'm gonna **[F]** shake, shake, shake my sillies out
[C7] Shake, shake **[F]** shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out and
[C7] Wiggle my waggles a-**[F]**way

I'm gonna **[F]** clap, clap, clap my crazies out
[C7] Clap, clap **[F]** clap my crazies out
Clap, clap, clap my crazies out and
[C7] Wiggle my waggles a-**[F]**way

I'm gonna **[F]** stretch, stretch, stretch my stretchies out
[C7] Stretch, stretch **[F]** stretch my stretchies out
Stretch, stretch, stretch my stretchies out and
[C7] Wiggle my waggles a-**[F]**way

I'm gonna **[F]** yawn, yawn, yawn my sleepies out
[C7] Yawn, yawn **[F]** yawn my sleepies out
Yawn, yawn, yawn my sleepies out and
[C7] Wiggle my waggles a-**[F]**way

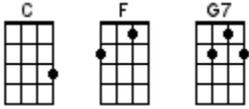
I'm gonna **[F]** shake, shake, shake my sillies out
[C7] Shake, shake **[F]** shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out and
[C7] Wiggle my waggles a-**[F]**way **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional 1890's



< EVERYBODY DOES ACTIONS ON THE **RED BOLDED** WORDS – WHAT FUN! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [C]↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7]↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C]↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [C]↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses when she [G7]↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be [C] drivin' six white horses

She'll be [F] drivin' six white horses

She'll be [C] drivin' six white [G7] horses when she [C]↓ comes

(whoa back, toot toot)

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [C]↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her when she [G7]↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll [C] all go out to meet her

Oh we'll [F] all go out to meet her

Yes, we'll [C] all go out to [G7] meet her when she [C]↓ comes

(hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [C]↓ comes **<wolf whistle>**

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas when she [G7]↓ comes **<wolf whistle>**

She'll be [C] wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be [F] wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be [C] wearin' pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C]↓ comes

(wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [C]↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma when she [G7]↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll [C] have to sleep with grandma

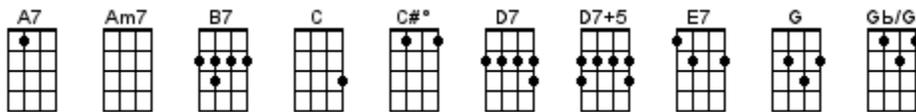
She'll [F] have to sleep with grandma

Yes she'll [C] have to sleep with [G7] grandma when she [C]↓ comes

(she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods, Lyrics - Gus Kahn 1927



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

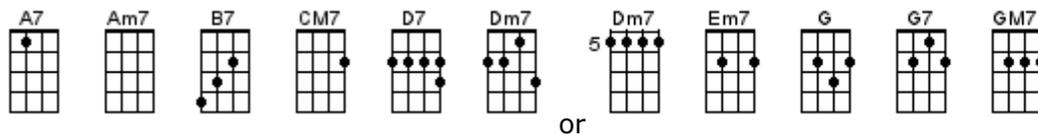
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by.... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sing

Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of [Am7] good things not [G] bad [G]
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

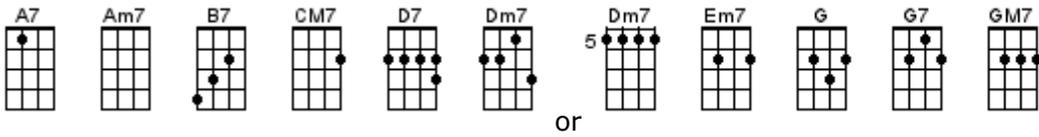
[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Let the [G] world, sing a-[Dm7]long [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of [Am7] love there could [G] be [G]
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing [D7] sing a [G] song [G]

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la [Gmaj7] laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[Cmaj7]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa **[G]**↓

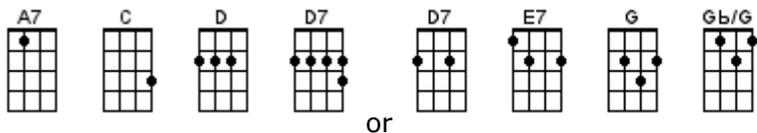


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944



< NOTE THE SWINGIN' **SLIDES** AT THE END OF EACH CHORUS! >

< KAZOOS STARTING NOTE: B >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? **[Gb]↓[G]**

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [A7] just plain stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ pig? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [A7] fat and lazy and ex-[D7]tremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

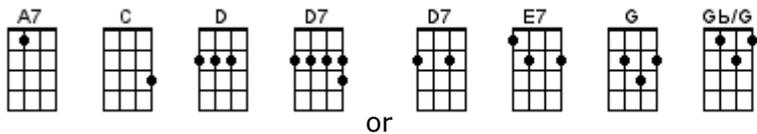
CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ fish? **[Gb]↓[G]**

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
 And [A7] though he's slippery he [D7] still gets caught
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
 [A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

CHORUS:

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
 Every-[D7]day you see quite a [G] few
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
 [D7] You can be better than you [E7] are
 [A7] You can be [D7] swinging on a [G]↓ star [Gb]↓[G]↓

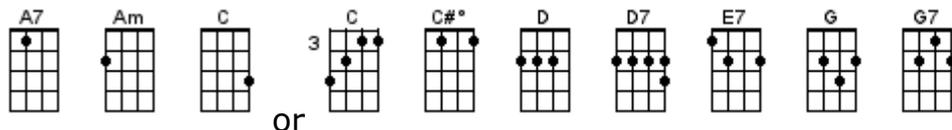


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Word by Jack Norworth, music by Albert Von Tilzer 1908



6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /

INTRO: < KAZOO lead in starting on E note > / 1 2 / 1 2

[C]↓ One [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad
[C] Had the fever and had it bad
[D7] Just to root for the [C] home town crew
Every [C] sou, Katie [G] blew
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A7] see a show, but Miss [D] Kate said "No
I'll [A7] tell you what you can [D] do"

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me
[G] Root, root, root for the [D7] home team
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [C] shame
For it's [C]↓ one [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball [D7]↓ game

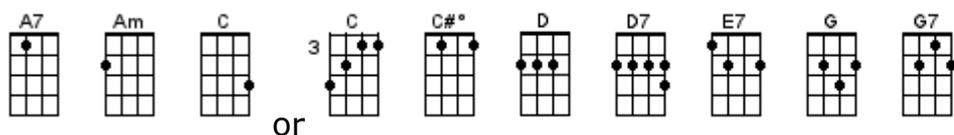
[G] Katie Casey saw all the games
[C] Knew the players by their first names
[D7] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong
All a-[C]long, good and [G] strong
[G] When the score was just 2 to 2
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do
[A7] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew
She [A7] made the gang sing this [D] song

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me

[G] Root, root, root for the **[D7]** home team
If **[G]** they don't **[G7]** win, it's a **[C]** shame
For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game

For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game **[G]** ↓

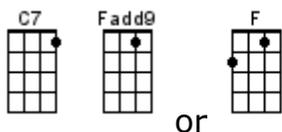
PLAY BALL!



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ten In The Bed



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

There were [C] 10 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 9 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 8 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 7 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 6 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 5 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 4 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

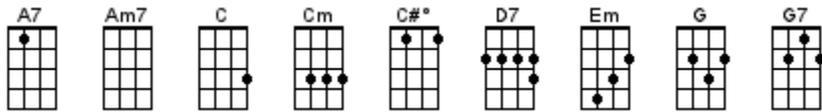
So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 3 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There were [C] 2 in the bed and the [F] little one said
"Roll [C] over, roll over"

So they [C] all rolled over and [F] 1 fell out
There was [C] 1 in the bed and the [F]↓ little one said
"Ahhh...room at last"

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]
[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]
In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]
And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

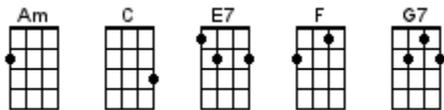
[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]
[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep
Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]↓

This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



< CHANGE "OTTAWA" TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

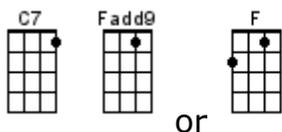
[C] Shine all over **Ottawa!** I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Shine all over **Ottawa!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Shine all over **Ottawa!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine, **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

This Old Man



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] /

[F] This old man, he played one
[C7] He played knick-knack on my thumb
With a **[F]** knack-knack paddy-whack give a dog a bone
[C7] This old man went **[F]** rolling home **[F]**

[F] This old man, he played two
[C7] He played knick-knack on my shoe
With a **[F]** knack-knack paddy-whack give a dog a bone
[C7] This old man went **[F]** rolling home **[F]**

[F] This old man, he played three
[C7] He played knick-knack on my knee
With a **[F]** knack-knack paddy-whack give a dog a bone
[C7] This old man went **[F]** rolling home **[F]**

[F] This old man, he play four
[C7] He played knick-knack on my door
With a **[F]** knack-knack paddy-whack give a dog a bone
[C7] This old man went **[F]** rolling home **[F]**

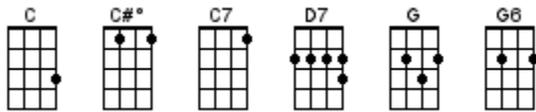
[F] This old man, he played five
[C7] He played knick-knack on my hive
With a **[F]** knack-knack paddy-whack give a dog a bone
[C7] This old man went **[F]** rolling home **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Three Little Fishies

Words by Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins; music by Saxie Dowell 1939



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] Down in the [G6] meadow in the [C] itty bitty [D7] pool
Swam [G] three little [G6] fishies and the [C] mamma fishie [D7] too
[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] "Stop" said the [G6] mamma fishie "or [C] you'll get [D7] lost"
But the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies didn't [C] want to be [D7] bossed
So the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies went [C] out on a [C#dim] spree
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

[G] "Whee" yelled the [G6] fishies "oh [C] here's a lot of [D7] fun
We'll [G] swim in the [G6] sea till the [C] day is [D7] done"
So they [G] swam and they [G6] swam, it was [C] all a [C#dim] lark
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

[G] "Help" cried the [G6] fishies, "oh [C] look at the [D7] whales!"
And [G] quick as they [G6] could, they turned [C] on their [D7] tails
And [G] back to the [G6] pool in the [C] meadow they [C#dim] swam
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G] dam

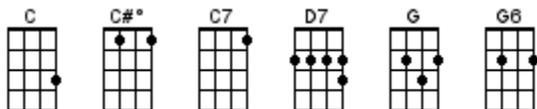
CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!

And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G]↓ dam

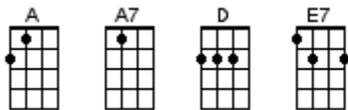


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Titanic

Folk song circa 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

Oh, they [A] built the ship Titanic
To [D] sail the ocean [A] blue
And they [A] thought they had a ship
That the [E7] water wouldn't go through
But the [A] good Lord raised his [A7] hand
Said "The [D] ship would never [A] land"
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

They were [A] nearing to the shore
When the [D] water began to [A] pour
And the [A] rich refused to associate with the [E7] poor [E7]
So they [A] sent them down be-[A7]low
Where they'd [D] be the first to [A] go
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Oh, the [A] heroes saved the weak
As the [D] ship began to [A] leak
And the [A] band on deck played [E7] on [E7]
With [A] "Nearer My God To [A7] Thee"
They were [D] swept into the [A] sea
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Lady [A] Astor turned around
Just to [D] see her husband [A] drown
As the [A] ship Titanic made a gurgling [E7] sound [E7]
So she [A] wrapped herself in [A7] mink
As the [D] ship began to [A] sink
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

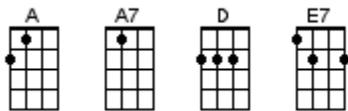
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

Now the [A] moral of the story
Is [D] very plain to [A] see
You should [A] wear a life preserver
When [E7] you go out to [E7] sea
The Ti-[A]tanic never [A7] made it
And [D] never more shall [A] be
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

CHORUS:

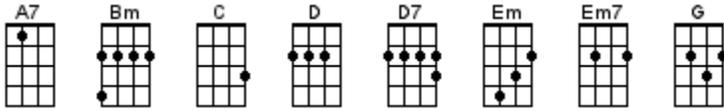
It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A] down [A]

It was [D] sad (so sad) it was [A] sad (so sad)
It was [A] sad when the great ship went [E7] down (to the bottom of the...)
[A] Husbands and [A7] wives, little [D] children lost their lives
It was [A] sad when the [E7] great ship went [A]↓ down [D]↓[A]↓



To Morrow

Lew Sully 1898 (as recorded by The Kingston Trio on album "String Along" 1960)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

I [G] started on a journey, a-[C]bout a year a-[G]go
To the [G] little town called Morrow, in the [D] state of Ohio
I've [G] never been much of a traveler, and I [C] really didn't [G] know
That [C] Morrow was the [G] hardest place I'd [D7] ever try to [G] go

/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G]

So I [Em] went down to the [Bm] station, for my [Em] ticket and ap-[Bm]plied
For [Em] tips regarding [Bm] Morrow, not ex-[A7]pecting to be [D] guyed
Said [G] I, "My friend, I'd like to go to [C] Morrow and re-[G]turn
No [C] later than to-[G]morrow, for I [D7] haven't time to [G] burn

Said [G] he to me, "Now let me see if [C] I have heard you [G] right
You'd [G] like to go to Morrow and re-[D]turn tomorrow night
You [G] should have gone to Morrow yester-[C]day and back to-[G]day
For the [C] train that goes to [G] Morrow is a [D7] mile upon its [G] way

If [Em] you had gone to [Bm] Morrow yester-[Em]day now don't you [Bm] see
You [Em] could have gone to [Bm] Morrow and re-[A7]turned today at [D] three
For the [G] train today to Morrow, if the [C] schedule is [G] right
To-[C]day it goes to [G] Morrow and re-[D7]turns tomorrow [G] night."

/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

Said [G] I, "My friend, it seems to me you're [C] talking through your [G] hat
There [G] is a town named Morrow on the [D] line, now tell me that"
"There [G] is," said he, "but take from me a [C] quiet little [G] tip
To [C] go from here to [G] Morrow is a [D7] fourteen hour [G] trip

The [Em] train today to [Bm] Morrow leaves to-[Em]day at eight thirty-[Bm]five
At [Em] half-past ten to-[Bm]morrow is the [A7] time it should ar-[D]rive
So [G] if from here to Morrow is a [C] fourteen hour [G] jump
Can you [C] go today to [G] Morrow and get [D7] back today, you [G] chump?"

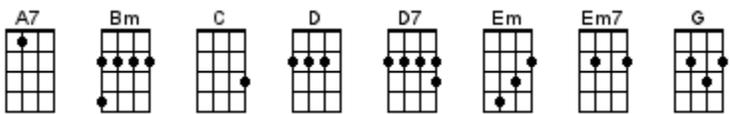
/ [G][Em7] / [D7][G] / [G] / [G]

Said **[G]** I, "I'd like to go to Morrow but **[C]** can I go to-**[G]**day
 And **[G]** get to Morrow by tonight if **[D]** there is no delay?"
 "Well **[G]** well," said he to me, "and I've **[C]** got no more to **[G]** say
 Can you get **[C]** anywhere to-**[G]**morrow and get **[D7]** back again to-**[G]**day?"

Said **[Em]** I, "I guess you **[Bm]** know it all, but **[Em]** kindly let me **[Bm]** say
 How **[Em]** can I get to **[Bm]** Morrow if I **[A7]** leave this town to-**[D]**day?"
 Said **[G]** he, "You cannot go to Morrow **[C]** any more to-**[G]**day
 'Cause the **[C]** train that goes to **[G]** Morrow is a **[D7]** mile upon its **[G]** way."

I **[Em]** was so disap-**[Bm]**pointed, I was **[Em]** mad enough to **[Bm]** swear
 The **[Em]** train had gone to **[Bm]** Morrow and had **[A7]** left me standing **[D]** there
 The **[G]** man was right in telling me that **[C]** I was a howling **[G]** jay
 I **[C]** could not go to **[G]** Morrow, so I **[D7]** guess in town I'll **[G]** stay

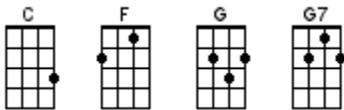
/ **[G][Em7]** / **[D7][G]** ↓ ↓ /



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are
[C] Up a-[G7]bove the [C] world so [G7] high
[C] Like a [G7] diamond [C] in the [G] sky
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are [C]

[C] When the blazing [F] sun is [C] gone
[F] When he [C] nothing [G7] shines up-[C]on
[C] Then you [G7] show your [C] little [G7] light
[C] Twinkle, [G7] twinkle, [C] all the [G] night
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are [C]

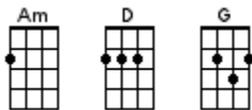
[C] Then the traveller [F] in the [C] dark
[F] Thanks you [C] for your [G7] tiny [C] sparks
He [C] could not [G7] see which [C] way to [G7] go
[C] If you [G7] did not [C] twinkle [G] so
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are [C]

[C] In the dark blue [F] sky you [C] keep
And [F] often [C] through my [G7] curtains [C] peep
[C] For you [G7] never [C] shut your [G7] eye
[C] Till the [G7] sun is [C] in the [G] sky
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are [C]

[C] As your bright and [F] tiny [C] spark
[F] Lights the [C] traveller [G7] in the [C] dark
[C] Though I [G7] know not [C] what you [G7] are
[C] Twinkle, [G7] twinkle [C] little [G] star
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G7] what you [C] are [C]↓

The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

A [G] long time ago, when the [Am] Earth was green
There was [D] more kinds of animals, than [G] you'd ever seen
They'd [G] run around free, while the [Am] Earth was bein' born
But the [G] loveliest of them all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn

CHORUS:

There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
The [G] loveliest of all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn [G]

Now [G] God seen some sinnin', and it [Am] gave Him pain
And He [D] says, "Stand back, I'm goin' to [G] make it rain"
He says [G] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Am] tell you what to do
[G] Build me a [Am] floa-[D]tin' [G] zoo, and take some of them

CHORUS:

[G] Green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
[G] Don't you forget my [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns [G]

Old [G] Noah was there to [Am] answer the call
He [D] finished up makin' the ark, just as the [G] rain started fallin'
He [G] marched in the animals [Am] two by two
And he [G] called out as [Am] they [D] went [G] through, "Hey Lord!

CHORUS:

I got your [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] Lord, I'm so forlorn
I [G] just can't see no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

Then [G] Noah looked out, through the [Am] drivin' rain
Them [D] unicorns were hidin' [G] playin' silly games
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the [Am] rain was pourin'
[G] All them silly [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns

CHORUS:

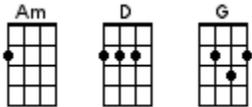
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Noah [G] cried, "Close the door `cause the [Am] rain is pourin'
And [G] we just can't wait for no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

The [G] ark started movin', it [Am] drifted with the tide
The [D] unicorns looked up from the [G] rocks and they cried
And the [G] waters came down and sort of [Am]↓ floated them away

< SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day...

CHORUS:

You'll see [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
You're [G] never gonna see no [Am] u...-[D]ni...-[G]corns [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

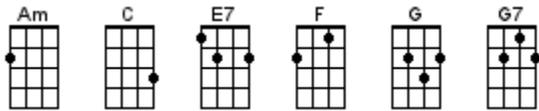


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F]live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda

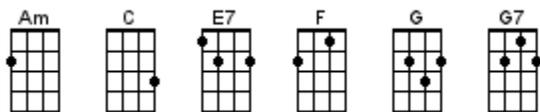
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong

[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

< SLOWER >

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

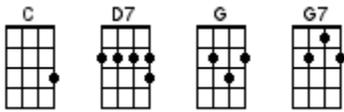


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When The Saints Go Marching In

Origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]
Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] drums be-[D7]gin to [G] bang [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]
And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]
I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] stars be-[D7]gin to [G] shine [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]
Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] trumpet [D7] sounds the [G] call [G]↓

CHORUS:

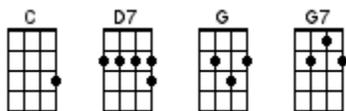
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] BUGs be-[D7]gin to [G] jam [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

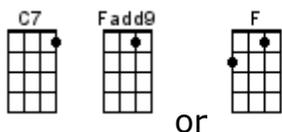
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Oh Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Wheels On The Bus



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

The **[F]** wheels on the bus go round and round
[C7] Round and round **[F]** round and round
The **[F]** wheels on the bus go round and round
[C7] All through the **[F]** town **[F]**

The **[F]** horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
[C7] Beep, beep, beep **[F]** beep, beep, beep
The **[F]** horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
[C7] All through the **[F]** town **[F]**

The **[F]** wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
[C7] Swish, swish, swish **[F]** swish, swish, swish
The **[F]** wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
[C7] All through the **[F]** town **[F]**

The **[F]** people on the bus go up and down
[C7] Up and down **[F]** up and down
The **[F]** people on the bus go up and down
[C7] All through the **[F]** town **[F]**

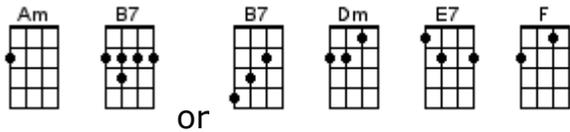
The **[F]** driver on the bus says, "Move on back"
[C7] Move on back **[F]** move on back
The **[F]** driver on the bus says, "Move on back"
[C7] All through the **[F]** town **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934



< ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord, etc. >

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓		
A		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----		0	-----	
E		3	1	0	-----		3	1	0	-----		0	-----
C		-----	-----	-----		3	-----	2	0	-----		3	-----
G		-----	-----	-----		-----	4	-----	-----		-----	4	-----
		1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		1	2

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life
 The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare
 Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's [E7] wife
 Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair
 Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go
 And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him ~[E7]~ so

CHORUS:

With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She [Am] walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

She [Am] comes to haunt King [E7] Henry
 She means [Dm] giving him what [E7] for
 Gad-[Am]zooks, she's going to [E7] tell him off
 For [Dm] having spilled her [E7] gore
 And [Dm] just in case the headsman wants to [Am] give her an en-[Am]↓core
 She has her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

< KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS >

	[Am]↓		[F]↓			[B7]↓		[E7]↓		
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4	

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
 For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
 The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
 Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
 She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop
 And [B7] Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the [E7] soup!"

CHORUS:

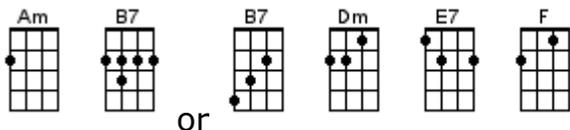
With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
 She walks the bloody [E7] Tower
 With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
 At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

One [Am] night she caught King [E7] Henry
 He was [Dm] in the castle [E7] bar
 Said [Am] he, "Are you Jane [E7] Seymour
 Anne Bo-[Dm]leyn, or Catherine [E7] Parr?"
 [Dm] How the heck am I supposed to [Am] know just who you [Am]↓ are
 With your [E7] head tucked underneath your [Am] arm?"

A-[Am]long the drafty [E7] corridors
 For [Dm] miles and miles she [E7] goes
 She [Am] often catches [E7] cold, poor thing
 It's [Dm] cold there when it [E7] blows
 And it's [Dm] awfully awkward for the Queen
 To [Am] have to blow her [Am]↓ nose < NOSE BLOWING >
 With her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

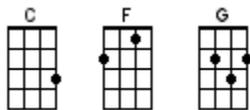
< SLOWER >

With her [E7] head tucked, head tucked, underneath her ~[Am]~ arm [Am]↓



Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

Bryant Oden 2013



< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ / [C] ↓ /

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved [F]
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved [G]
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved [C]

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Vampires, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your blood)**
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your arms)**
[C] Chainsaw-holding [G] maniacs just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch their fangs)**
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

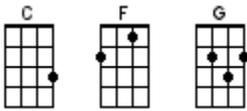
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug **(watch your brains)**
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

< SLOWLY >

[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be / [C]↓↓ loved [F]↓ [G]↓ / ~[C]~

< SPOKEN – LEADER ONLY >

Come here Zombie, come here
You're such a good zombie...
No, NO! Don't eat brains....



www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)