

NOTES

Introduction:

Musical notes: A B C D E F G
 #b. #b. #b. #b.

Ukulele's: Soprano - Concert - Tenor - Baritone (like Guitars)
 G C E A (high or low G)

Learning to play: **Left hand.**

Flexibility, Speed, Finger placement & pressure

Right Hand.

Strumming patterns, pressure & Timing

*Muscle Memory, - it all comes together around the same time.

If your not having fun, your not doing it correctly.

How to read a chord chart.

ZEN Chord & C Chord

C chord and 3/4 (waltz time) strum 1v2v3v 1v2v3v

C chord & basic 4/4 time 1v2v3v4v down strum.

*Add G & G7 chord & basic strum.

Strum V V V^V. V V^V^V

1. Jambalaya - C & G7 slow

2. He's Got the Whole World in His Hands C & G

3. Tom Dooley C & G7

Add D, D7 & F

4. She'll be coming round the mountain G, D & D7

5. Tulsa Time G & D

6. I'll Fly Away G & D

7. Texas Lullaby G & D

8. Me and Bobby McGee G, D7 & C

9. Red River Valley G, D7 & C

10. You Never Can Tell C & G

11. Clementine G, D & D7

12. Your Mama Don't Dance C, F & G

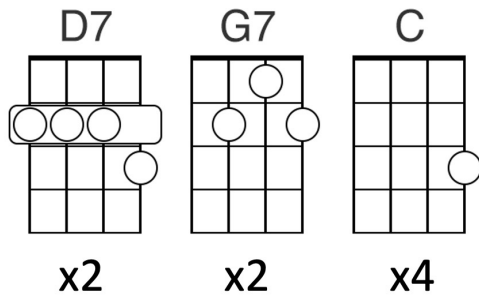
13. Hold on Tight to Your Dreams G, G7, C, D & D7

14. Goodnight Irene G, G7, C, C7 & D

15. San Francisco Bay Blues C, F, A7, D7, G7, E7, *Jambalaya

The Hawaiian vamp in the key of C is comprised of the three chords:

D7 G7 and C.



Hawaiian Vamp in the key of C

C = D7 - G7 - C

G = A7 - D7 - G

D = E7 - A7 - D

F = G7 - C7 - F

[C] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my [G7] oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

chorus:

[C] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a file'[G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher [C] a-mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

[C] Thibodeaux, Fontaineau, the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style, they go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

chorus

[C] Settle down far from town, get me a [G7] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

Chorus

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the wind and rain in His hands

He's got the wind and rain in His hands

He's got the wind and rain in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got everybody here, in his hands

He's got everybody here, in his hands

He's got everybody here, in his hands

He's got the whole world in His hands

Hang Down Your Head Tom Dooley

3

C
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
G7
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
C
Poor boy, you're bound to die,

C
I met her on the mountain,
G7
and there I took her life,
Met her on the mountain,
C
stabbed her with my knife,

Chorus

C
This time tomorrow,
G7
reckon' where I'll be,
Down in some lonesome valley,
C
hangin' from a white oak tree,

Chorus

[G]She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she[D7]comes
She'll be[G]coming round the mountain, she'll be[C]coming
round the mountain she'll be[G]coming round
the[D]mountain when she[G]comes

[G]She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she[D7]comes
She'll be[G]driving six white horses, she'll be[C]driving six
white horses she'll be[G]driving six white[D]horses when
she[G]comes

** solo*

[G]And we'll all go out to greet her when she comes
Yes we'll all go out to meet her when she[D7]comes
We'll[G]all go out to greet her, yes we will[C]all go out to
meet her yes we'll[G]all go out to[D]greet her when
she[G] comes

[G]She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she [D7]comes
She'll be[G]coming round the mountain, she'll be[C]coming
round the mountain she'll be[G]coming round
the[D]mountain when she[G]comes

"Tulsa Time". G & D
by Don Williams

5

[G] I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac Just about to lose
my [D] mind

[D] I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California Where the
people all live so [G] fine

My baby said I's crazy, my momma called me lazy I was gonna
show 'em all this [D] time

[D] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool an' I don't need no more
schoolin' I was born to just walk the [G] line

Chorus:

[G] Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa [D] time

Well you know I've been through it When I set my watch
back to it

Livin' on Tulsa [G] time

[G] Well there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good
Talkin' on the telephone [D] line

[D] But they don't need me in the movies and nobody sings
my songs Guess I'm just wastin' [G] time

[G] Well then I got to thinkin', man I'm really sinkin'
And I really had a flash this [D] time

[D] I had no business leavin' and nobody would be grievin'
If I went on back to Tulsa [G] time

Chorus

[G]Some glad morning when this life is
over,

[C]I'll..... [G]fly away;

[G]To a home on God's celestial shore,

[D]I'll..... fly [G] away

[Chorus]

[G]I'll.... fly away, Oh Glory

[C]I'll.... fly [G] away in the morning

[G] When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,

[D]I'll.... fly [G] away

[G]Just a few more weary days and then,

[C]I'll..... fly [G]away;

[G]To a land where joy shall never end,

[D]I'll..... fly [G]away

[Chorus]

[G] See those tumbleweeds a blowin' //// Lord, It makes me want to [D]
cry

[D] It reminds me of my Daddy //// and that Texas Lull[G]aby

[G] See those cactus flowers blooming' //// like the twinkle in his [D]
eye

[D] Everytime he sang that old //// Texas Lull[G]aby

[Chorus:]

[G] Yippie Yi Little doggie, roll [D] on, roll on

[D] Yippie Yi Little doggie, take me [G] home, take me home

[G] It's so cold on the desert, I'm [D] chilled to the bone

[D] Yippie yi Little doggie, yippie [G] yi

[G] Looky yonder there's a dust cloud //// painting pictures in the [D]
sky

[D] Daddy told me all about it //// in that Texas Lull[G]aby

[G] Them old Longhorns are a ballin' //// Lord hear them all [D] cry

[D] Wish my Daddy could hear me singin' //// this old Texas Lull[G]aby

[Chorus]

[G] Daddy Left me this old guitar //// though I never quite knew [D] why

[D] He said someday I would play that //// Texas Lull[G]aby

[G] But it's been a month of Sundays //// since I've seen that eagle [D]
fly

[D] And nobody wants to listen //// to a Texas Lull[G]aby

[G] Yippie Yi Little doggie, roll [D] on, roll on

[D] Yippie Yi Little doggie, take me [G] home, take me home

[G] It's so cold on the desert, I'm [D] chilled to the bone

[D] Yippie yi Little doggie, yippie [G] yi

[G] It's so cold on the desert, I'm [D] chilled to the bone

[D] Yippie yi Little doggie, yippie [G] yi, yippie yi.

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G D7
feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G. G7 C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C G
Those windshield wipers slappin'time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D7 G
We sang every song that driver knew

[Chorus]

C G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 G
Nothin', ain't worth nothin' but it's free
C G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, when Bobby sang the blues
D7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 G
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

G
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
G D7
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
D7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
D7 G
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

G
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let her slip away
G G7 C
She's lookin' for that home and I hope she'll find
C G
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
D7 D G
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[Chorus]

123412

From this (G) valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet (D7) smile
For they (G) say you are taking the (C) sunshine
That has (G) brightened our (D7) path for a(G)while

Refrain:

Come and (G) sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me (D7) adieu
But re(G)member the Red River (C) Valley
And the (G) cowboy who (D7) loved you so (G) true

Solos

Won't you (G) think of the valley you're leaving
Oh how lonely, how sad it will (D7) be?
Oh (G) think of the fond heart you're (C) breaking
And the (G) grief you are (D7) causing to (G) me

As you (G) go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet (D7) hours
That we (G) spent in the Red River (C) Valley
And the (G) love we ex(D7)changed mid the (G) flowers

You Never Can Tell in "C"
VAMP D7. G7. C.

10

[C]It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademo[G]iselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
[C] tell

[C]They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G] ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out
well

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
[C] tell

[C]They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G] jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
[C] tell

[C] They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the annivers[G]ary
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can
[C] tell

1. In a [G] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [D] mine,
Lived a [D7] miner, forty-[G]niner, and his [D] daughter
Clemen[G]tine.

Chorus

Oh my [G] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling
Clemen[D]tine
Thou art lost and gone for[G]ever, dreadful [D] sorry,
Clemen[G]tine.

2. Light she [G] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were
number [D] nine,
Herring [D7] boxes without [G] topses, sandals [D] were for
Clemen[G]tine.

Chorus

3. Walking [G] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number
[D] nine,
Sometimes [D7] tripping, lightly [G] skipping, lovely [D] girl,
my Clemen[G]tine

Chorus

4. Drove she [G] ducklings to the water every morning just at
[D] nine,
Hit her [D7] foot against a [G] splinter, fell in [D] to the
foaming [G] brine.

Chorus

5. Ruby [G] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and
[D] fine,
But a-[D7]las, I was no [G] swimmer, so I [D] lost
Clemen[G]tine.

Chorus

6. How [G] I missed her, how I missed her, how I miss my
Clemen[D]tine,
Till I [D7] kissed her little [G] sister now I'm [D] doing
mighty [G] fine!

Chorus

Your Mama Don't Dance

12

Your **[C]** mama don't dance and your **[F]** daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll
[C]

Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town
Where do you **[C]** go, to rock and roll

The **[C]** old folks say that you **[F]** gotta end your day by **[C]** ten **[C]**
If you're **[F]** out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a **[C]** sin
[C]

There **[G]** just ain't no excuse and you **[F]** know you're gonna lose
And never **[C]** win, I'll say it a-**[C]**gain

... And it's all because

Your **[C]** mama don't dance and your **[F]** daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll
[C]

Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town
Where do you **[C]** go, to rock and roll

You **[F]** pull into a drive-in, you **[F]** find a place to park
You **[F]** hop into the back seat where you **[F]** know it's nice and dark
You're **[F]** just about to move and you're **[F]** thinkin' it's a breeze
There's a **[F]** light in your eye and then a guy says **[F]**
"Out of the car, long hair!"

"Oo-**[G]**wee, you're comin' with **[F]** me, the local po-**[C]**lice!"

... And it's all because

Your **[C]** mama don't dance and your **[F]** daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll
[C]

Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' **[C]** roll **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town
Where do you **[C]** go, to rock and roll
Where do you **[C]** go, to rock and roll
Where do you **[C]** go, to rock and **[C]** roll **[F]****[C]**

G. D. G
 [1] Irene [5] good-night, Irene [1] good-night
 G. G7. C. C7. D. G
 [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see you in my [1] dreams
 G. D. G
 [1] Last Saturday night I got [5] married me and my wife settled [1] down
 G. G7. C. D.
 [1] Now me and my [*7] wife have [4] part-ed gonna [5] take another stroll down
 G
 [1] town

G. D. G
 [1] Irene [5] good-night, Irene [1] good-night
 G. G7. C. C7. D. G
 [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see you in my [1] dreams
 G D. G
 [1] Sometimes I live in the [5] country sometimes I live in the [1] town
 G. G7. C. D. G
 [1] Sometimes I [*7] have a great not[4]-ion to [5] jump into the river and [1] drown

Solos

G. D. G
 [1] Irene [5] good-night, Irene [1] good-night
 G. G7. C. C7. D. G
 [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see you in my [1] dreams
 G. D. G
 [1] Quit ramblin' and quit your [5] gamblin', quit stayin' out late at [1] night
 G. C. D. G
 [1] Stay home with your wife and [4] fam-ily sit [5] down by the fireside [1] bright

G. D. G
 [1] Irene [5] good-night, Irene [1] good-night
 G. G7. C. C7. D. G
 [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see you in my [1] dreams

G. D. G
 [1] Irene [5] good-night, Irene [1] good-night
 G. G7. C. C7. D. G
 [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see you in my [1] dreams

TAG: [1] Goodnight Ir[*7]-ene, [4] good-night Ir[*7]-ene I'll [5] see in my [1] dreams

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES (Eric Clapton version) 15

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[F] Big ocean liner took her so far a [C] way
I didn't [F] mean to treat her so bad, She was the
[C] best girl I ever [A7] had
We [D7] said goodbye; it made me cry I [G7] wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime
If she [F] don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind
Well if she [F] ever comes back to stay, Its gonna
[C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[G7]

solo.....

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from the [C] back door
wondering which [F] way to [C] go
The [F] woman I'm so crazy about, [E7] she don't love me no more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] living in the [C] city
Just about to [F] go in- [C] -sane
[F] Thought I heard my baby and the [E7] way she used to call my name
If she [F] ever comes back to stay its gonna [C] Be another brand new
[A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

Oh [A7] yeah.....

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay