

KIDS JAM

SONGBOOK



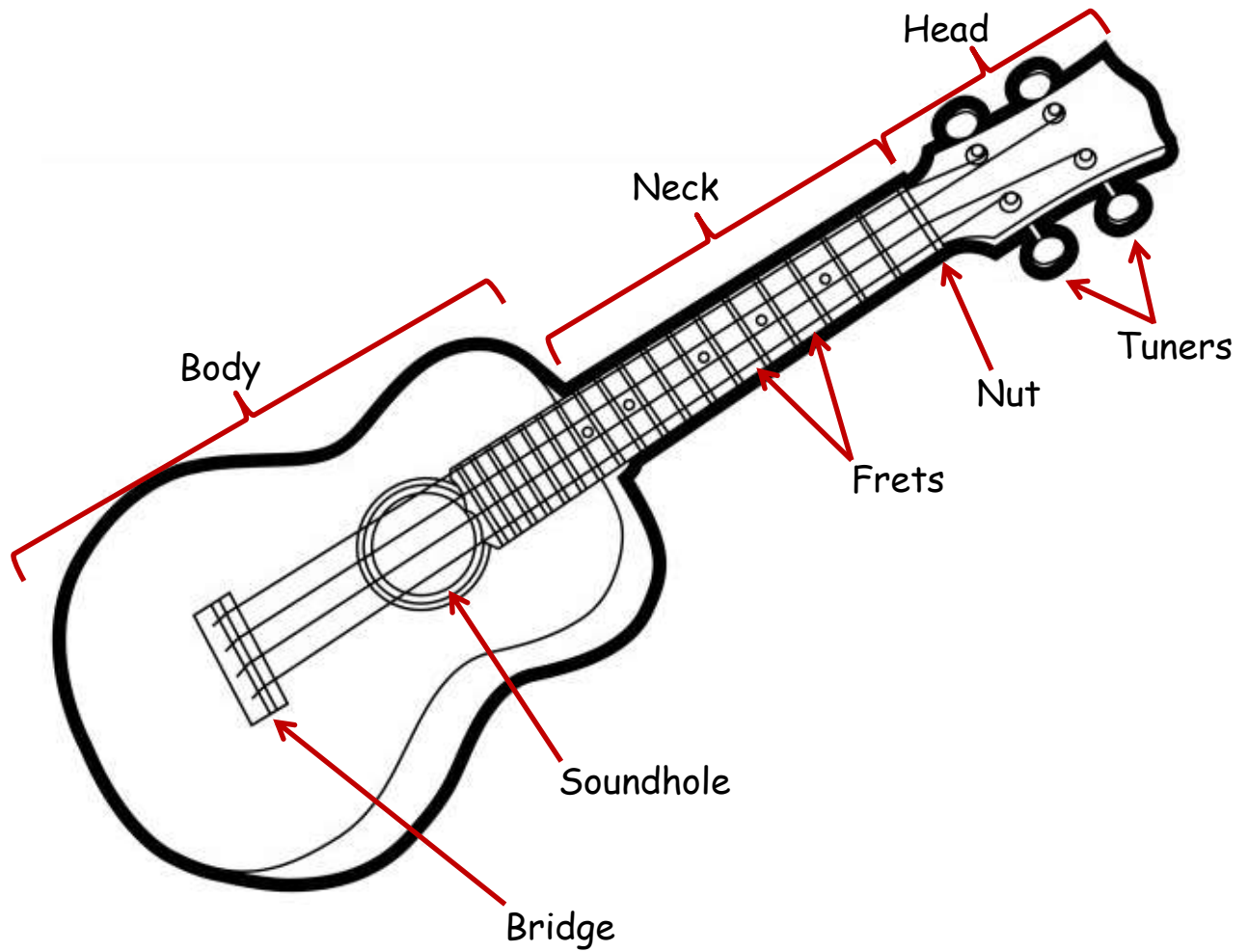
Kids Jam

Song List

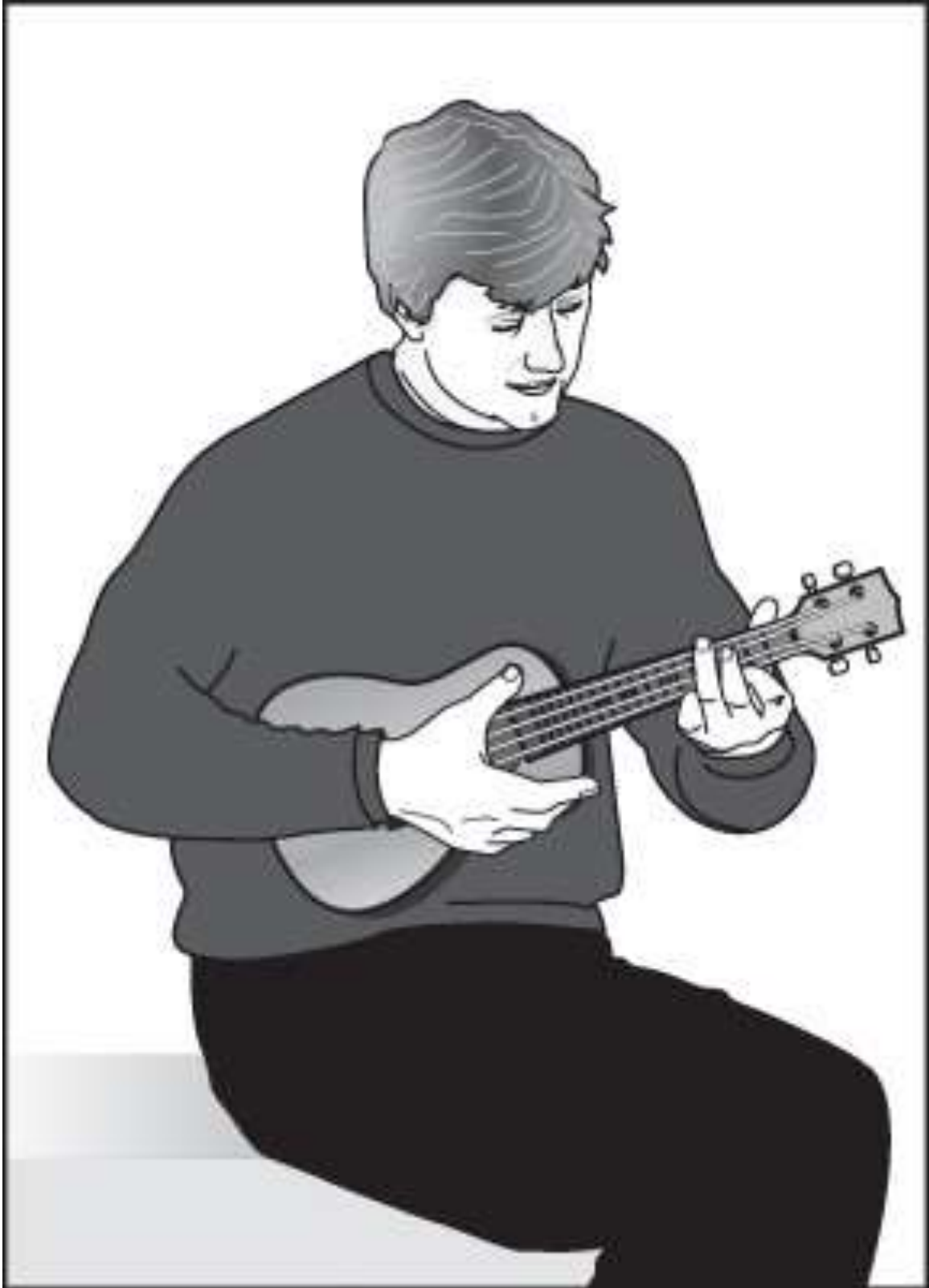
# Chords	Page #	Title	Chords
2	6	Aiken Drum	C, G7
2	31	Alice the Camel	C, G
2	39	Apples and Bananas	G, D7
2	8	Banana Boat Song	C, G7
3	34	Bear Went Over The Mountain, The	C, F, G
3	38	Bingo	C, F, G
3	9	Camptown Races	C, G7, F
3	45	Dead Skunk	G, D, C
2	40	Do Your Ears Hang Low?	G, D
3	22	Down by the Bay	G7, C, F
2	42	Down In The Valley	G, D7
2	5	Five Little Monkeys	C, G7
2	50	Frere Jacques	D, A
3	20	Froggie Went A-Courtin'	C, G7, F
3	51	Get Along Home Cindy	D, A, G
3	52	Glow Worm, The	G, D7, Am
3	27	Goober Peas	C, F, G7
4	54	Happy Birthday	G, D, G7, C
3	23	Happy Wanderer	C, G7, F
2	49	He's Got the Whole World in His Hands	D, A
3	46	Home on the Range	G, C, D7
3	16	Hound Dog	C, F, G7
3	43	How Much is That Doggie in the Window?	G, D, D7
4	53	I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing	G, A7, D7, C
4	56	I've Been Working on the Railroad	C, F, G, G7
3	15	If All the Raindrops were Lemon Drops and Gum Drops	C, G7, F
3	33	If You're Happy and You Know It	C, G, F
2	4	It Ain't Gonna Rain No More	C, G7
2	28	It's Raining, It's Pouring	C, G
3	17	John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt	C, G7, F
3	12	Kookabura	C, F, G7

3	13	Lavender's Blue	<i>C, F, G7</i>
3	35	Mama Don't Allow	<i>C, G, F</i>
2	30	Michael Finnegan	<i>C, G7</i>
2	41	Mockingbird	<i>G, D7</i>
4	55	My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean	<i>C, F, D7, G7</i>
3	26	My Grandfather's Clock	<i>C, G7, F</i>
3	10	Oats, Peas Beans and Barley Grow	<i>C, F, G7</i>
3	25	Oh Susanna	<i>C, G7, F</i>
3	44	Old Dan Tucker	<i>G, C, D</i>
3	37	Old MacDonald Had a Farm	<i>C, F, G</i>
3	48	On Top of Spaghetti	<i>G, C, D7</i>
2	1	Polly Wolly Doodle	<i>C, G7</i>
3	11	She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain	<i>C, G7, F</i>
2	29	Skip to My Lou	<i>C, G</i>
2	7	Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	<i>C, G7</i>
2	2	There Was an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly	<i>C, G7</i>
3	24	This Land is Your Land	<i>F, C, G7</i>
3	32	This Little Light of Mine	<i>C, F, G</i>
3	47	Wabash Cannonball	<i>G, C, D7</i>
3	19	Waltzing Matilda	<i>C, G7, F</i>
3	18	When the Saints Go Marching In	<i>C, G7, F</i>
3	14	Yankee Doodle	<i>C, G7, F</i>
3	36	You Are My Sunshine	<i>C, F, G</i>

Parts of the Ukulele



How to hold your ukulele



Strumming

Downstroke

Curl the fingers of your right hand, brush the strings using a downward motion with the fingernail of your first finger.

Upstroke

Keeping your fingers curled; brush the strings using an upward motion with your first finger.

Tip:

When you strum, you don't need to move your whole arm - just rotate your wrist.

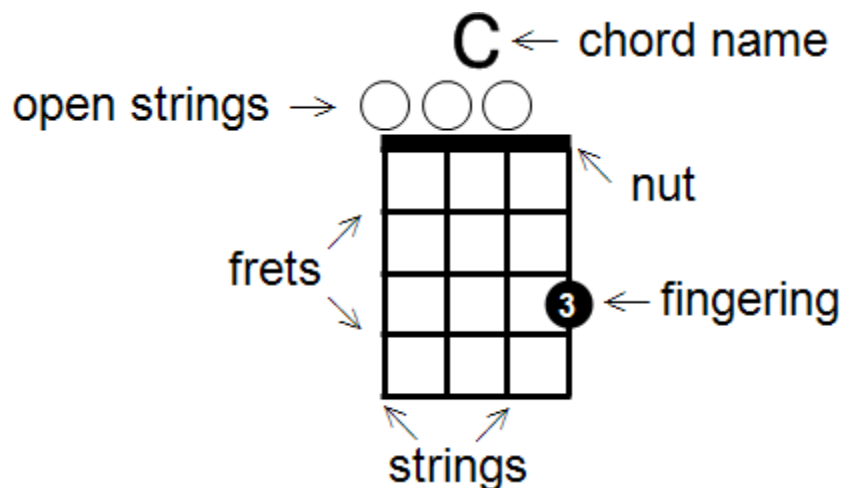


How to Read Chord Charts

What is a Chord Chart?

A chord chart is like a picture of your ukulele neck showing you where to place your fingers and which fingers to use.

The vertical lines are the strings and the horizontal lines are the frets. The thick line at the top is the nut.



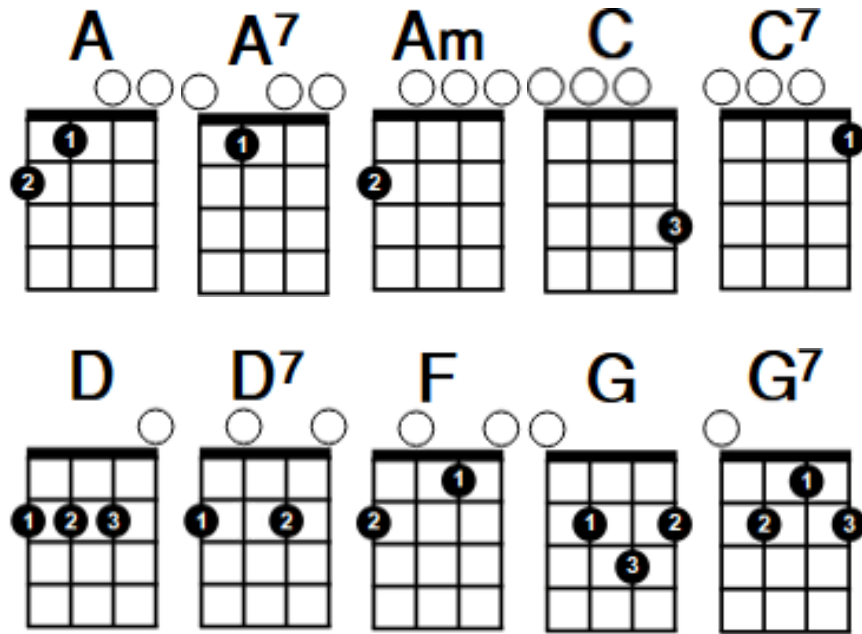
Left Hand Fingering Numbers

The fingers on the left hand are numbered as follows; 1 is your index finger, 2 is your middle finger, 3 is your ring finger and 4 is your pinky.



Chord Charts

These are the chords we will be using for all the songs in this book.



Polly Wolly Doodle

C

Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal,

G7

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

My Sal she is a spunky gal,

C

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Fare thee well, fare thee well,

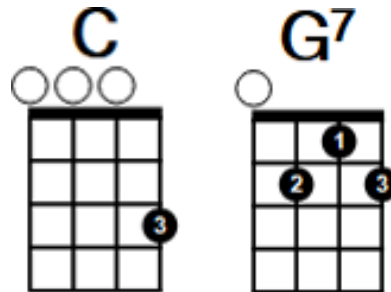
G7

Fare thee well, my fairy fay.

For I'm goin' to Lou'siana for to see my Susy-anna,

C

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.



Oh, my Sal she is a maiden fair,

G7

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

With curly eyes and laughing hair,

C

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Fare thee well, fare thee well,

G7

Fare thee well, my fairy fay.

For I'm goin' to Lou'siana for to see my Susy-anna,

C

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

There Was an Old Lady

C
There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.

G7
I don't know why she swallowed a fly. Perhaps she'll die.



C
There was an old lady who swallowed a spider, that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.

CHORUS

C
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed a fly.

C
Perhaps she'll die.



C
There was an old lady who swallowed a bird; How absurd, to swallow a bird!

C
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.



(Chorus)

C
There was an old lady who swallowed a cat. Imagine that, to swallow a cat.

C
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, she swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
G7
that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.



(Chorus)

C
There was an old lady who swallowed a dog. What a hog! To swallow a dog!

C
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat, she swallowed the cat to catch the bird, she
G7
swallowed the bird to catch the spider, that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.



(Chorus)



C

G7

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat. Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!

C

She swallowed the goat to catch the dog, she swallowed the dog to catch the cat,

she swallowed the cat to catch the bird, she swallowed the bird to catch the spider,

G7

that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.

(Chorus)



C

G7

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow. I don't know how she swallowed a cow!

C

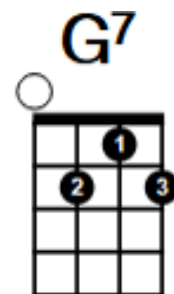
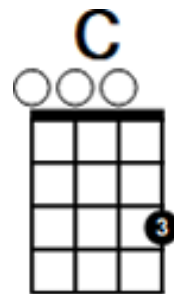
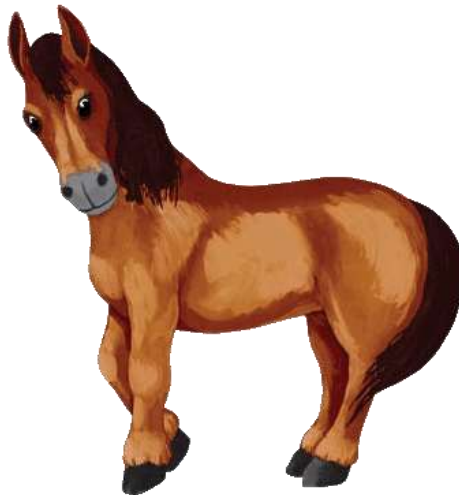
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat, she swallowed the goat to catch the dog,

she swallowed the dog to catch the cat, she swallowed the cat to catch the bird,

G7

she swallowed the bird to catch the spider, that wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.

(Chorus)



C

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse - She died, of course!

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

CHORUS

C *G7*
Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more it ain't gonna rain no more

C
How in the heck can I wash my neck if it ain't gonna rain no more

C *G7*
A peanut sat on the railroad track it's heart was all a-flutter

C
Around the bend came Number Ten - toot toot, peanut butter



(Chorus)

C *G7*
My father built a chimney, he built it up so high

C
He had to take it down each night to let the moon go by



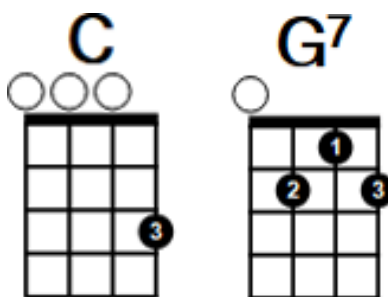
(Chorus)

C *G7*
I never saw a purple cow I never hope to see one

C
But I can tell you anyhow I'd rather see than be one



(Chorus)



Aiken Drum

C G7 C G7

There was a man lived in the moon, in the moon, in the moon.

C G7 C G7 C

There was a man lived in the moon and his name was Aiken Drum.

C G7 C G7

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle,

C G7 C G7 C

He played upon a ladle and his name was Aiken Drum.



C G7 C G7

And his hair was made of spaghetti spaghetti spaghetti.

C G7 C G7 C

His hair was made of spaghetti and his name was Aiken Drum.

C G7 C G7

And his eyes were made of meatballs meatballs meatballs.

C G7 C G7 C

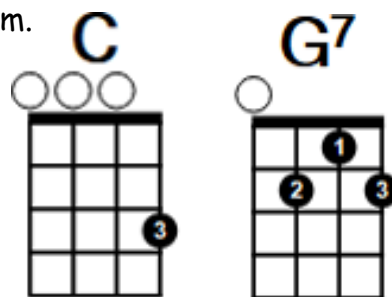
His eyes were made of meatballs and his name was Aiken Drum.

C G7 C G7

And his nose was made of cheese cheese cheese.

C G7 C G7 C

His nose was made of cheese and his name was Aiken Drum.



C G7 C G7

And his mouth was made of pizza pizza pizza.

C G7 C G7 C

His mouth was made of pizza and his name was Aiken Drum.

C G7 C G7

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle,

C G7 C G7 C

He played upon a ladle, and his name was Aiken Drum.

C G7 C G7

There was a man lived in the moon, in the moon, in the moon.

C G7 C G7 C

There was a man lived in the moon and his name was Aiken Drum.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

CHORUS:

C *G7*
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home
C *G7* *C*
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home

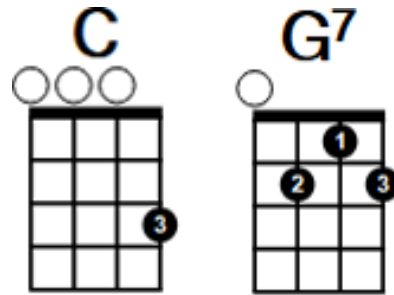
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see

G7
Coming for to carry me home
C
A band of angels coming after me
G7 *C*
Coming for to carry me home



(Chorus)

C
Well sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C
But still my soul is heavenly bound
G7 *C*
Coming for to carry me home



(Chorus)

C
Well if you get there before I do
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C
Tell all my friends I'm a-coming too
G7 *C*
Coming for to carry me home

(Chorus)

Banana Boat Song

C *G7* *C*
 Day-oh, Day-oh, Daylight come an' me wan go home;
C *G7* *C*
 Day-oh, Day-oh, Daylight come an' me wan go home.

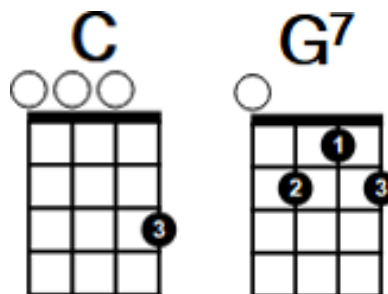
Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch;
G7 *C*
 Daylight come an' me wan go home;

Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch;
G7 *C*
 Daylight come an' me wan go home.



G7
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C *G7* *C*
 Daylight come an' me wan go home;

G7
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C *G7* *C*
 Daylight come an' me wan go home.



G7
 Day-oh, Day-oh, Daylight come an' me wan go home;
C *G7* *C*
 Day-oh, Day-oh, Daylight come an' me wan go home.

Camptown Races

C

Camptown ladies sing this song,

G7

Doo-da, Doo-da

C

Camptown racetrack's five miles long

G7

C

Oh, doo-da day.

Goin' to run all night.

F

C

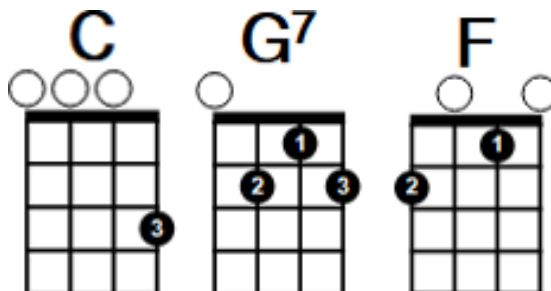
Goin' to run all day.

Bet my money on the bobtail nag.

G7

C

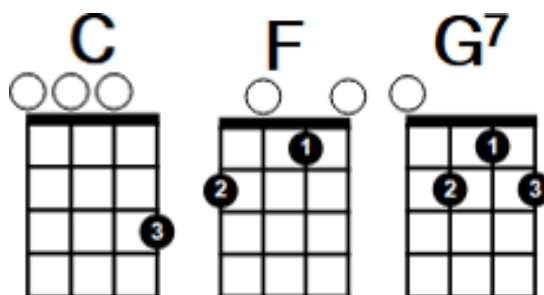
Somebody bet on the bay.



Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow

C
 Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
F *G7*
 Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
C
 Can you or I or anyone know
G7 *C*
 How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

 First the farmer sows his seed,
F *G7*
 Stands erect and takes his ease,
C
 He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
G7 *C*
 And turns around to view his lands.



She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain

C

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, Toot!)

G7

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, Toot!)

C

She'll be coming round the mountain,

F

She'll be coming round the mountain,

C

G7

C

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (Toot, toot!)



C

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back!)

G7

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back!)

C

She'll be driving six white horses

F

She'll be driving six white horses

C

G7

C

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (Whoa back!)



C

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum yum!)

G7

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum yum!)

C

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings

F

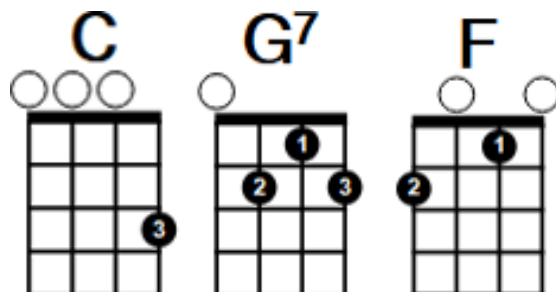
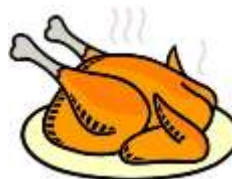
Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings

C

G7

C

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (Yum yum!)

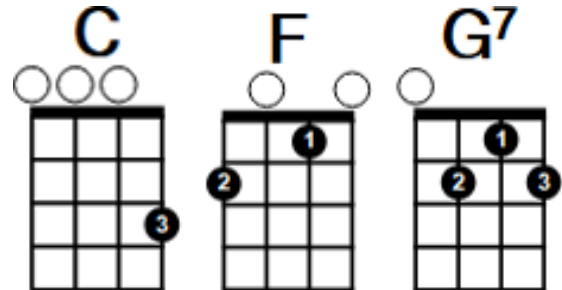


Kookabura

C F C
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.
C G7 C
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.
F C
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
C
Gay your life must be.



C F C
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.
C G7 C
Eating all the gumdrops he can see.
F C
Stop, Kookaburra! Stop, Kookaburra!
C
Leave some there for me!

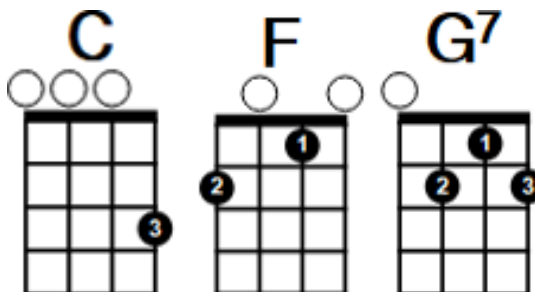


Lavender's Blue

C
Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,
F C
Lavender's green
F C
When I am King, dilly dilly,
G7
You shall be Queen

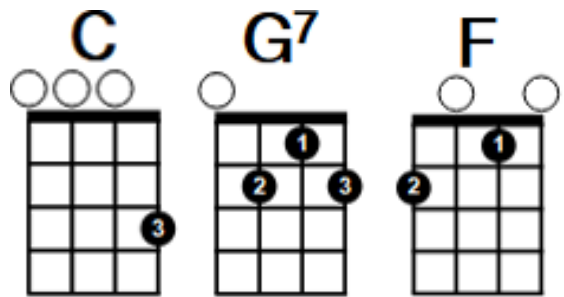


C
Who told you so, dilly dilly,
F C
Who told you so?
F C
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,
G7 C
That told me so.



Yankee Doodle

C *G7*
Yankee Doodle went to town,
C *G7*
Riding on a pony.
C *F*
Stuck a feather in his hat
G7 *C*
And called it macaroni.
F
Yankee Doodle, keep it up.
C
Yankee Doodle dandy.
F
Mind the music and the step,
C *G7* *C*
And with the girls be handy!



If All of the Raindrops were Lemon Drops and Gum Drops

C *G7* *C*
If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops

G7 *C*
Oh what a rain that would be

F *C* *G7*
standing outside with my mouth open wide

C *F* *C* *G7*
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

C *G7* *C*
If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops

G7 *C*
Oh what a rain that would be

C *G7* *C*
If all the snowflakes were candy bars and milkshakes

G7 *C*
Oh what a snow that would be

F *C* *G7*
Standing outside with my mouth open wide

C *F* *C* *G7*
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

C *G7* *C*
If all the snowflakes were candy bars and milkshakes

G7 *C*
Oh what a snow that would be

C *G7* *C*
If all the sun beams were bubble gum and ice cream

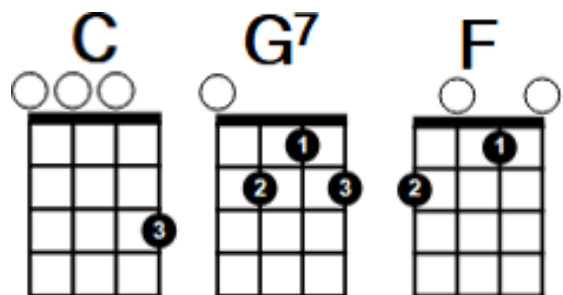
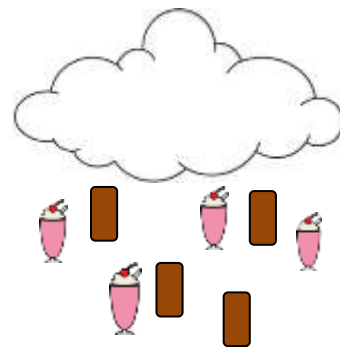
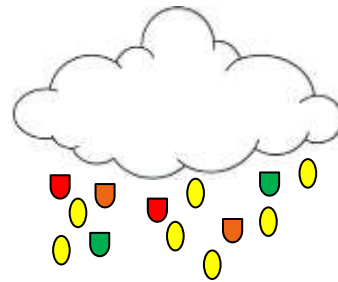
G7 *C*
Oh what a sun that would be

F *C* *G7*
Standing outside with my mouth open wide

C *F* *C* *G7*
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah.

C *G7* *C*
If all the sun beams were bubble gum and ice cream

G7 *C*
Oh what a sun that would be



Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

Well they said you was high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was high classed well that was just a lie

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit

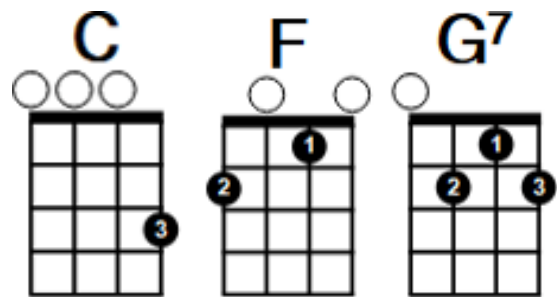
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

Well you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine



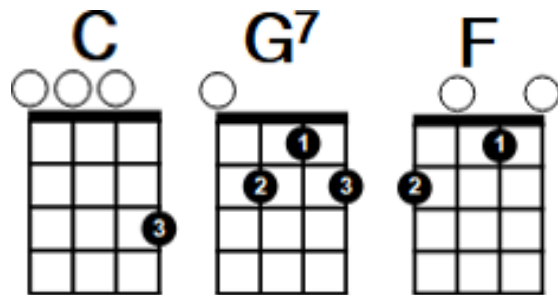
When The Saints Go Marching In

CHORUS

C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C F
 Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the saints go marching in



C
 Oh when the sun refuse to shine
G7
 Oh when the sun refuse to shine
C F
 Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the sun refuse to shine



(Chorus)

C
 Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
G7
 Oh when the trumpet sounds the call
C F
 Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the trumpet sounds the call

(Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda

C G7 C F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong

C G7
Under the shade of a coolabah tree

C G7 C F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

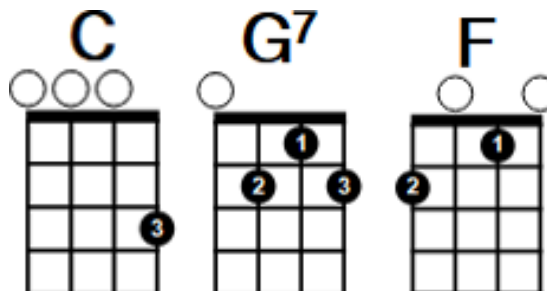
C G7 C
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

C F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda

C G7
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

C G7 C F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled

C G7 C
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?



Froggie Went A-Courtin'

C
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, ah hah, ah hah,

G7

Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, ah hah, ah hah,

C

Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride,

F C G7 C

A sword and a pistol by his side, ah hah, ah hah, ah hah.



C
He rode up to Miss Mousie's door, ah hah, ah hah,

G7

He rode up to Miss Mousie's door, ah hah, ah hah,

C

He rode up to Miss Mousie's door,

F C G7 C

Where he'd often been before, ah hah, ah hah, ah hah.



C
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, ah hah, ah hah,

G7

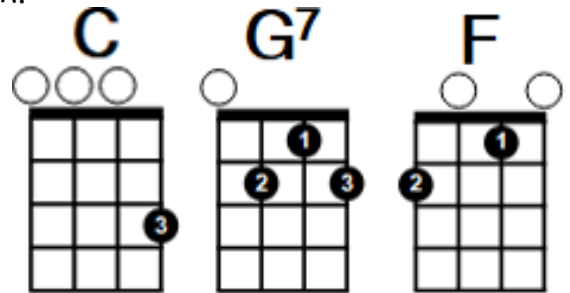
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, ah hah, ah hah,

C

He took Miss Mousie on his knee,

F C G7 C

He says, "Miss Mousie, would you marry me?" ah hah, ah hah, ah hah.



C
Where will the wedding supper be? ah hah, ah hah,

G7

Where will the wedding supper be? ah hah, ah hah,

C

Where will the wedding supper be?

F C G7 C

A-way down yonder in a holler tree, ah hah, ah hah, ah hah.

C

Then Frog and Mouse went off to France ah hah, ah hah,

G7

Then Frog and Mouse went off to France ah hah, ah hah,

C

Then Frog and Mouse went off to France

F

C

G7

C

That's the end of my romance, ah hah, ah hah, ah hah.



Happy Wanderer

C *G7*
I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
C *F* *G7* *C*
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back

CHORUS

G7 *C* *G7* *C*
Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
G7 *C* *F* *G7* *C*
Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back.

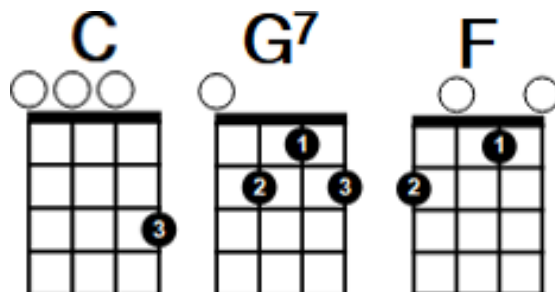
C *G7*
I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
C *F* *G7* *C*
So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"

(Chorus)

C *G7*
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
C *F* *G7* *C*
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from every greenwood tree.

(Chorus)

C *G7*
Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die
C *F* *G7* *C*
Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.



This Land is Your Land

Chorus:

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

G7 C

From California to the New York island;

F C

From the Redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

G7 C

This land was made for you and me.

F C

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,

G7 C

I saw above me that endless skyway:

F C

I saw below me that golden valley:

G7 C

This land was made for you and me.



F C

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

G7 C

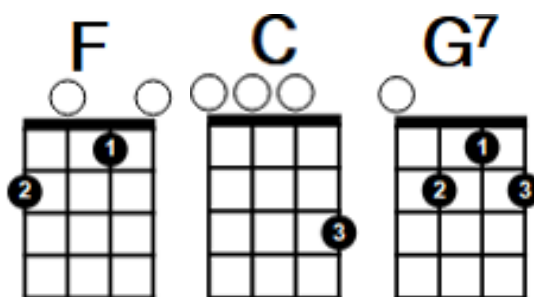
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

F C

And all around me a voice was sounding:

G7 C

This land was made for you and me.



F C

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,

G7 C

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,

F C

As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:

G7 C

This land was made for you and me.

Oh! Susanna

C *G7*
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
C *G7* *C*
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
C *G7*
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
C *G7* *C*
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

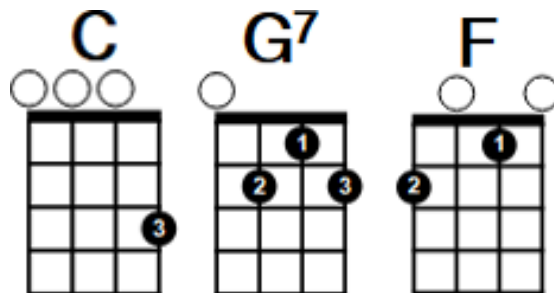


CHORUS

F *C* *G7*
Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
C *G7* *C*
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

C *G7*
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
C *G7* *C*
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a-coming down the hill.
C *G7*
A red, red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her eye,
C *G7* *C*
I said to her "Susanna, girl, Susanna, don't you cry".

(Chorus 2 times)



My Grandfather's Clock

C G7 C F
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf

C G7 C
So it stood ninety years on the floor.

G7 C F
It was taller by half than the old man himself,

C G7 C
And it weighed not a penny weight more.

G7
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,

C G7
And was always his treasure and pride;

C G7 C F
But it stopped- short- never to go again

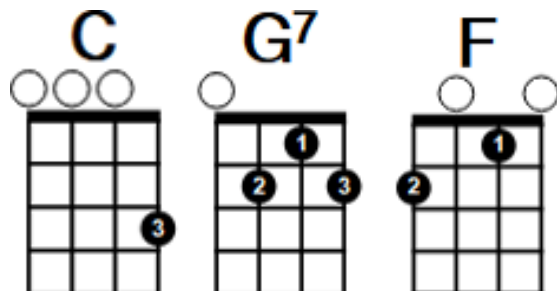
C G7 C
When the old man died.

C
Ninety years without slumbering (tick tock tick tock)

His life seconds numbering (tick tock tick)

G7 C F
But it stopped- short- never to go again

C G7 C
When the old man died.



Goober Peas

C F C
 Sitting by the roadside on a summer day,
 C F G7
 Chatting with my mess-mates passing time away,
 C F C
 Lying in the shadow underneath the trees,
 F C G7 C
 Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas!



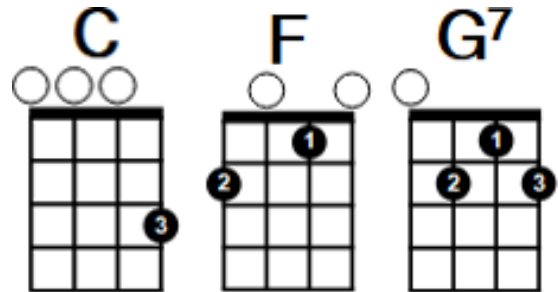
CHORUS

C F G7 C
 Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas! eating goober peas!
 F C G7 C
 Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas!



C F C
 When a horse-man passes, the soldiers have a rule,
 F G7
 To cry out their loudest "Mister here's your mule,"
 C F C
 But another pleasure enchantinger than these,
 F C G7 C
 Is wearing out your Grinders, eating goober peas!

(Chorus)



C F C
 I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
 F G7
 The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough,
 C F C
 I wish this war was over when free from rags and fleas,
 F C G7 C
 We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and gobble goober peas!

(Chorus)

It's Raining, It's Pouring

C

It's raining, it's pouring;

The old man is snoring.

G

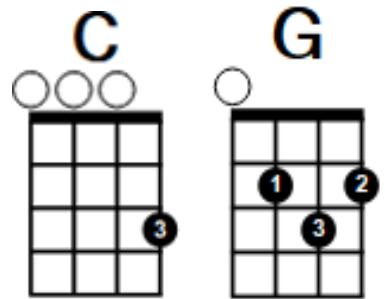
He went to bed and he

Bumped his head

And he couldn't get up

C

in the morning.



Skip to My Lou

C

Skip, skip, skip to my lou.

G

Skip, skip, skip to my lou.

C

Skip, skip, skip to my lou.

G

C

Skip to my lou my darlin'.



C

Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!

G

Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!

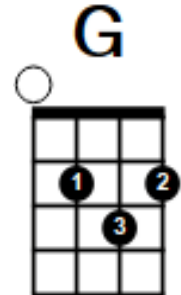
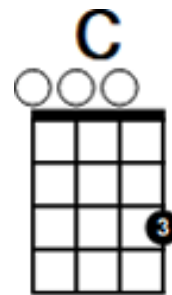
C

Flies in the buttermilk. Shoo fly, shoo!

G

C

Skip to my lou my darlin'.



Michael Finnigan

C
There was an old man named Michael Finnigan

G
He grew whiskers on his chin again

C
The wind came up and blew them in again

G *C*
Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again

C
There was an old man named Michael Finnigan

G
He fell down and broke his shin again

C
Folks said, "Mike, you'll never swim again"

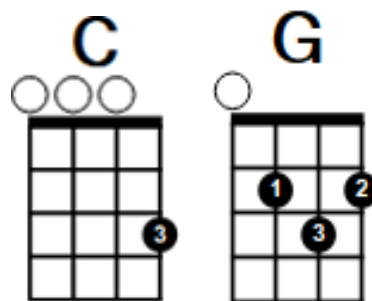
G *C*
Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again

C
There was an old man named Michael Finnigan

G
He grew fat and then grew thin again

C
Thinner than a safety pin again

G *C*
Poor old Michael Finnigan, begin again



Alice the Camel

C
 Alice the camel has five humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has five humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has five humps.
 G C
 So go, Alice, go.

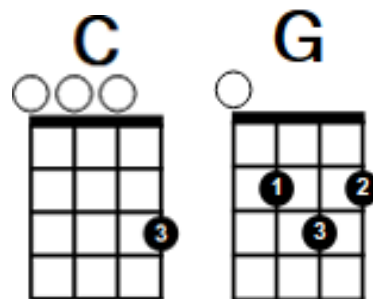
C
 Alice the camel has four humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has four humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has four humps.
 G C
 So go, Alice, go.

C
 Alice the camel has three humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has three humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has three humps.
 G C
 So go, Alice, go.

C
 Alice the camel has two humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has two humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has two humps.
 G C
 So go, Alice, go.

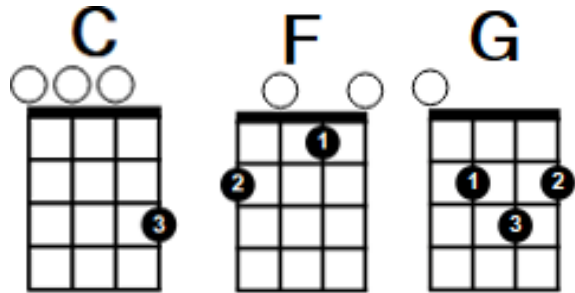
C
 Alice the camel has one humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has one humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has one humps.
 G C
 So go, Alice, go.

C
 Alice the camel has no humps.
 G C
 Alice the camel has no humps.
 C
 Alice the camel has no humps.
 G C
 Now Alice is a horse.



This Little Light of Mine

C
This little light of mine. I'm gonna let it shine.
F C
This little light of mine. I'm gonna let it shine.
C
This little light of mine. I'm gonna let it shine.
G C
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.



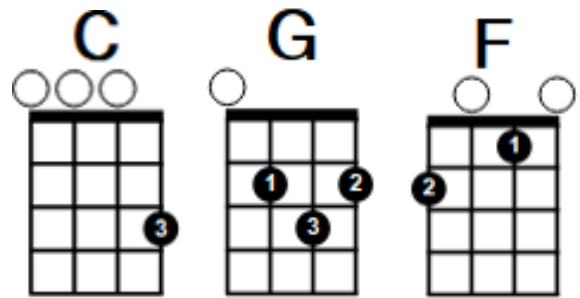
If You're Happy and You Know It

C G
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

C
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

F C
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it.

G C
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.



The Bear Went Over The Mountain

C F
The bear went over the mountain,

G C
The bear went over the mountain,

F
The bear went over the mountain,

G C
To see what he could see

To see what he could see,

And all that he could see

F
Was the other side of the mountain,

G C
The other side of the mountain,

F
The other side of the mountain,

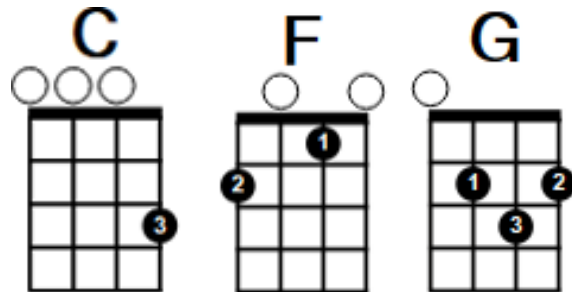
G C
Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see,

Was all that he could see,

F
The other side of the mountain,

G C
Was all that he could see!



Mama Don't Allow

C
Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here

G
Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here

C
Well I don't care what mama don't allow

F
I'm gonna play my guitar anyhow

C G C
Mama don't allow no guitar playing 'round here



C
Mama don't allow no banjo picking 'round here

G
Mama don't allow no banjo picking 'round here

C
Well I don't care what mama don't allow

F
I'm gonna pick my banjo anyhow

C G C
Mama don't allow no banjo picking 'round here



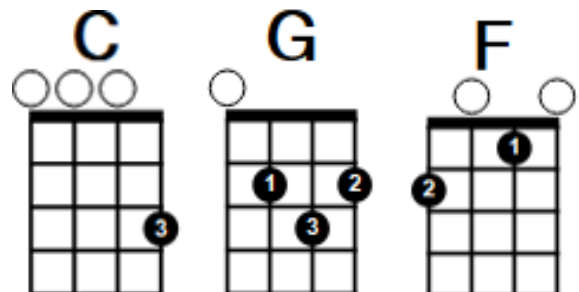
C
Mama don't allow no ukulele playing 'round here

G
Mama don't allow no ukulele playing 'round here

C
Well I don't care what mama don't allow

F
I'm gonna play my ukulele anyhow

C G C
Mama don't allow no ukulele playing 'round here



You Are My Sunshine

C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.

F C

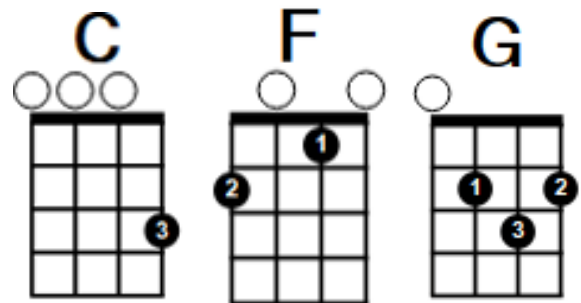
You make me happy, when skies are gray.

F C

You'll never know dear, how much I love you.

G C

Please don't take my sunshine away.



Bingo

C F C G C

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his name-o.

C F

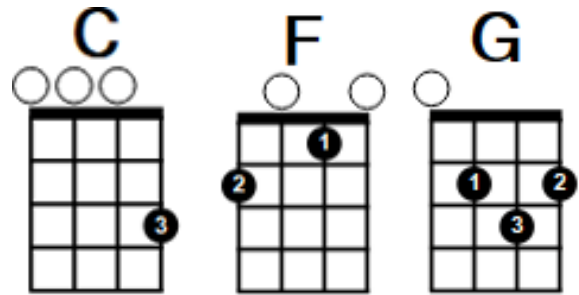
B - I - N - G - O.

G C

B - I - N - G - O.

F G C

B - I - N - G - O and Bingo was his name-o!



Apples and Bananas

G

I like to eat, eat, eat,

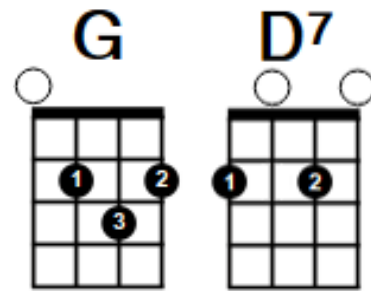
D7

Apples and bananas.

I like to eat, eat, eat,

G

Apples and bananas.



Do Your Ears Hang Low?

G

Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble to and fro?

D

Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow?

G

Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier?

D G

Do your ears hang low?

G

Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky?

D

Do they droop when they are wet? Do they stiffen when they're dry?

G

Can you semaphore your neighbor with a minimum of labour?

D G

Do your ears hang high?

G

Do your ears flip-flop? Can you use them for a mop?

D

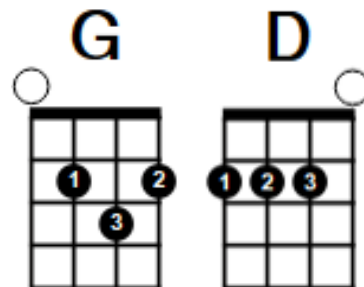
Are they stringy at the bottom? Are they curly at the top?

G

Can you use them for a swatter? Can you use them for a blotter?

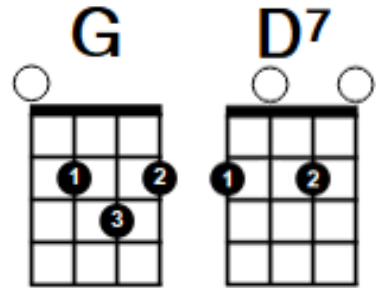
D G

Do your ears flip-flop?



Mockingbird

G D7
Hush little baby, don't say a word,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a mocking-bird.



D7
If that mocking-bird don't sing,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.



D7
If that diamond ring turns brass,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.



D7
If that looking glass gets broke,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.



D7
If that billy goat won't pull,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.



D7
If that cart and bull turn over,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.



D7
If that dog named Rover won't bark,
G
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.



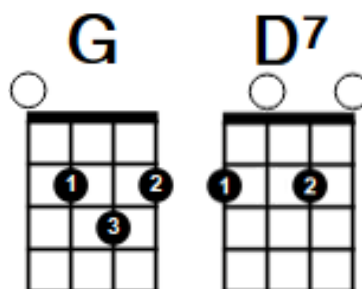
D7
If that horse and cart fall down,
G
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

Down In The Valley

G *D7*
Down in the valley, the valley so low,
G
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
D7
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
G
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.



G *D7*
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
G
Angels in heaven know I love you;
D7
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
G
Angels in heaven know I love you.



How Much is That Doggie in the Window?

CHORUS:

G *D*
How much is that doggie in the window,
D7 *G*
The one with the waggly tail?

D
How much is that doggie in the window?
D7 *G*
I do hope that dog is for sale.

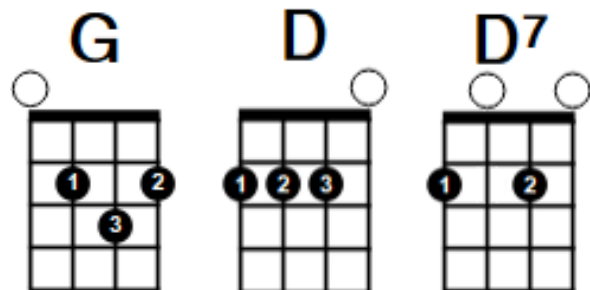
G *D*
I must take a trip to California
D7 *G*
And leave my poor sweetheart alone;
D
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome,
D7 *G*
And the doggie will have a good home.

(Chorus)

G *D*
I read in the paper there are robbers
D7 *G*
With flashlights that shine in the dark;
D
My love needs a doggie to protect him
D7 *G*
And scare them away with one bark.

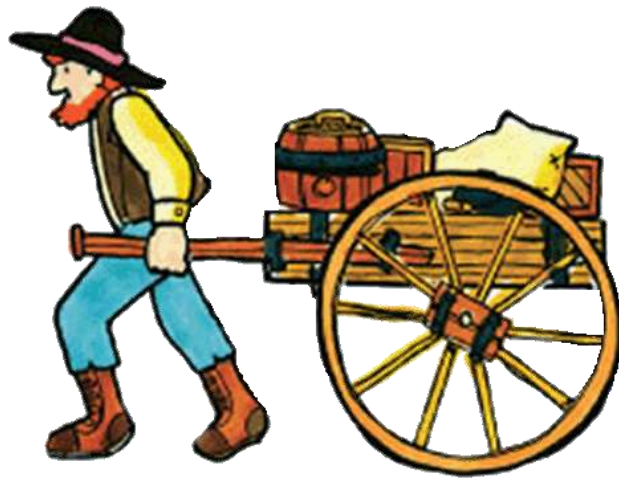
G *D*
I don't want a bunny or a kitty,
D7 *G*
I don't want a parrot that talks;
D
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
D7 *G*
You can't take a goldfish for a walk.

(Chorus)



Old Dan Tucker

G
C
 Well, Old Dan Tucker, was a fine old man,
 D
 G
 Washed his face in a frying pan,
C
 Combed his hair with a wagon wheel,
 D
 G
 Died with a toothache in his heel.

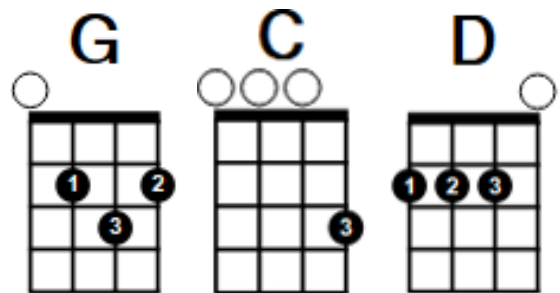


CHORUS

G
C
 Get out the way! Old Dan Tucker,
 D
 G
 You're too late to get your supper.
C
 Supper's over and dinner's cookin'
 D
 G
 Old Dan Tucker's just a-standin' there lookin'.

G
C
 Old Dan Tucker, he'd come to town
 D
 G
 Riding a billy goat, leading a hound.
C
 The hound dog barked, the billy goat jumped,
 D
 G
 Landed 'Ol Tucker on a stump!

(Chorus)



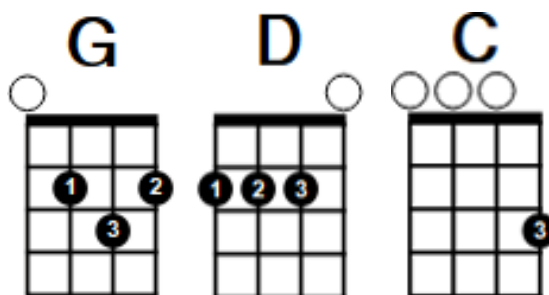
Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road

G D
 Crossing the highway late last night
 C G
 He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right
 D
 He didn't see the station wagon car
 C G
 The skunk got squashed, there you are



CHORUS

D
 You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
 C G
 Stinking to high heaven



D
 Take a whiff on me. That ain't no rose
 C G
 Roll up your window and hold your nose
 D
 You don't have to look and you don't have to see
 C G
 'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory

(Chorus)

D
 Yeah, you got your dead cat and you got your dead dog
 C G
 On a moonlit night you got your dead toad frog
 D
 You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon
 C G
 The blood and the guts, they gonna make you swoon

(Chorus)

Home on the Range

G *C*
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,

G *D7*
Where the deer and the antelope play;

G *C*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

G *D7* *G*
And the skies are not cloudy all day

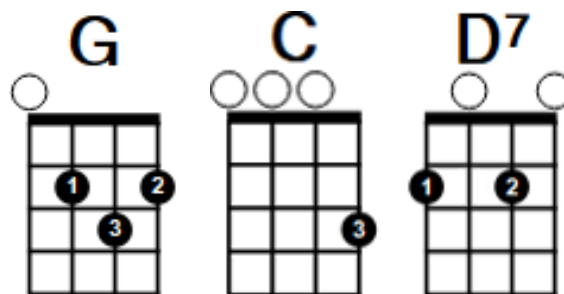


D7 *G*
Home, home on the range

D7
Where the deer and the antelope play

G *C*
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word

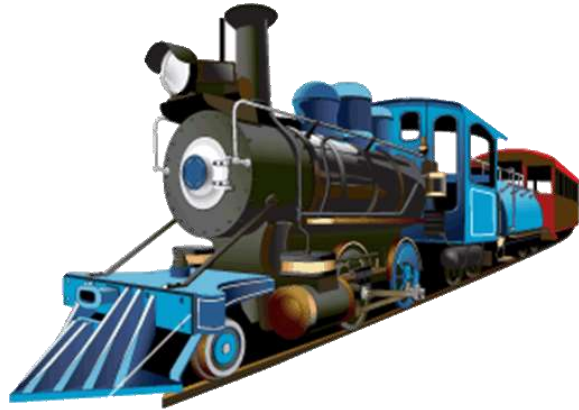
G *D7* *G*
And the skies are not cloudy all day.



Wabash Cannonball

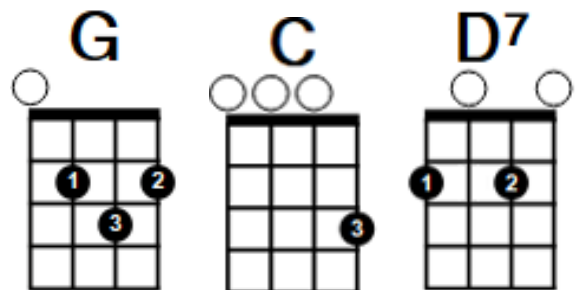
G
From the great Atlantic Ocean,
C
To the wide Pacific shore,
D7
From the high and verdant mountains,
G
Past the southlands by the shore.

She's mighty tall and handsome,
C
And she's known quite well by all,
D7
She's a reg'lar combination
G
On the Wabash Cannonball.



G
Now, listen to the jingle,
C
The rumble and the roar,
D7
As she dashes through the woodlands
G
And speeds along the shore.

See the mighty rushing engines,
C
Hear the merry bell's clear call,
D7
As you travel 'cross the country
G
On the Wabash Cannonball.



On Top of Spaghetti

G C G
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,

D7 G

I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

C G

It rolled off the table and onto the floor.

D7 G

And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

C G

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,

D7 G

And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.

C G

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,

D7 G

And early next summer, it grew into a tree.

C G

The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,

D7 G

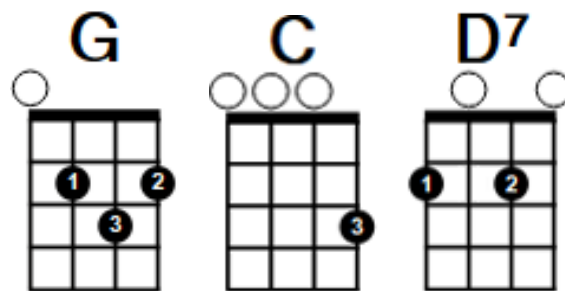
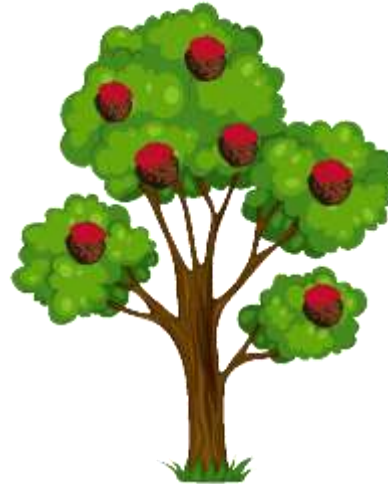
It grew tasty meatballs, and tomato sauce.

C G

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,

D7 G

Hold on to your meatball, and don't ever sneeze.



He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

D
He's got the whole world in his hands

A
He's got the whole world in his hands

D
He's got the whole world in his hands

A D
He's got the whole world in his hands

D
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands

A
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands

D
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands

A D
He's got the whole world in his hands

D
He's got the little bitty baby

A
He's got the little bitty baby

D
He's got the little bitty baby

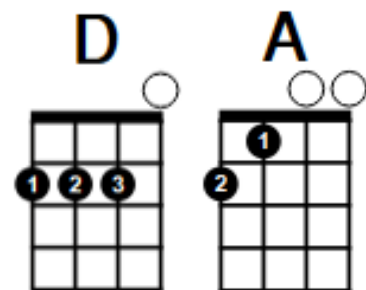
A D
He's got the whole world in his hands

D
He's got you and me brother

A
He's got you and me brother

D
He's got you and me brother

A D
He's got the whole world in his hands



Frere Jacques

D

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques

Dormez vous? Dormez vous?

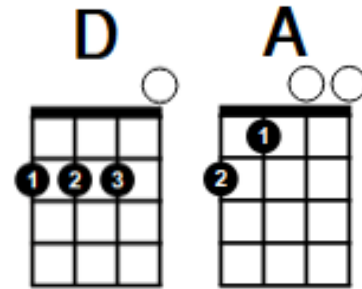
Sonnez les matines. Sonnez les matines.

D A D

Din, Din, Don

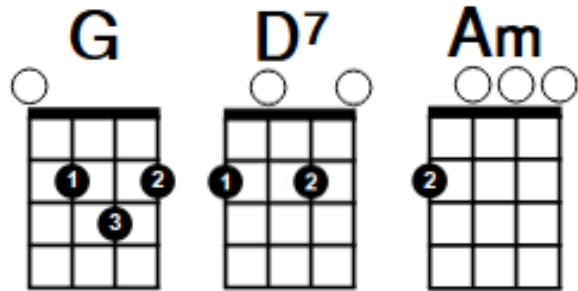
D A D

Din, Din, Don.



Glow Worm

G *D7*
Shine, little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer
G
Shine, little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer
D7
Lead us, lest too far we wander,
G
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder!
D7
Shine, little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer
G
Shine, little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer
Am
Light the path, below, above,
G D7 G
And lead us on to love!



I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

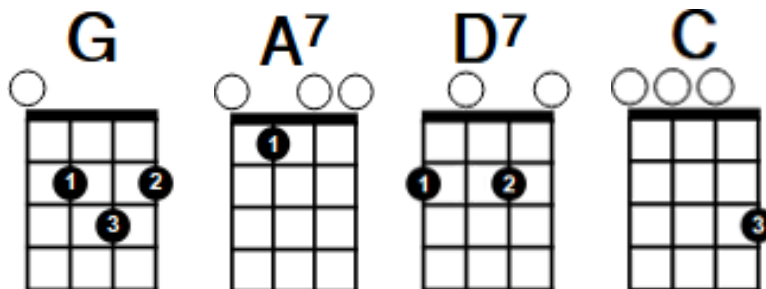
G *A7*
 I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love
D7 *C* *G*
 Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

G *A7*
 I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
D7 *C* *G*
 I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

G *A7*
 That's the song I hear let the world sing today
D7 *C* *G*
 A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away

G *A7*
 I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand
D7 *C* *G*
 And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

G *A7*
 That's the song I hear let the world sing today
D7 *C* *G*
 A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away
D7 *C* *G*
 A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away



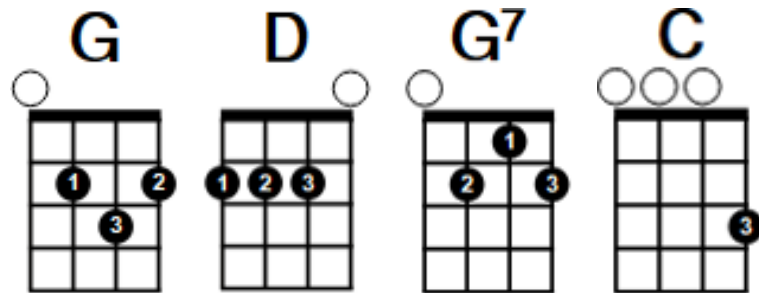
Happy Birthday

G D
Happy Birthday to you.

G
Happy Birthday to you.

G7 C
Happy Birthday dear (person's name).

G D G
Happy Birthday to you.



My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

C F C
My bonnie lies over the ocean

D7 G7
My bonnie lies over the sea

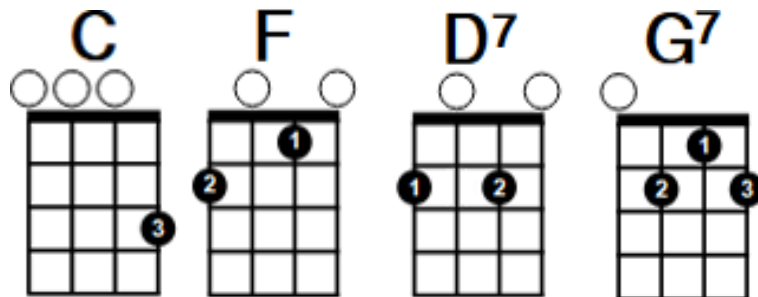
C F C
My bonnie lies over the ocean
D7 G7 C

Oh bring back my bonnie to me



F
Bring back, bring back
G7 C
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

F
Bring back, bring back
G7 C
Bring back my Bonnie to me



I've Been Working on the Railroad

C F C
I've been working on the railroad all the live-long day.

G
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away.

C F C
Don't you hear the whistle blowing, rise up early in the morn'

F C G7 C
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

C
Dinah, won't you blow,
F
Dinah, won't you blow,
G7 C
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



Dinah, won't you blow,
F
Dinah, won't you blow,
G7 C
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C G7
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know.

C F G7 C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah strummin' on the old banjo.

G7
And singing fee, fi, fiddly-i-o, fee, fi, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o

C F G7 C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-oooo, strummin' on the old banjo.

