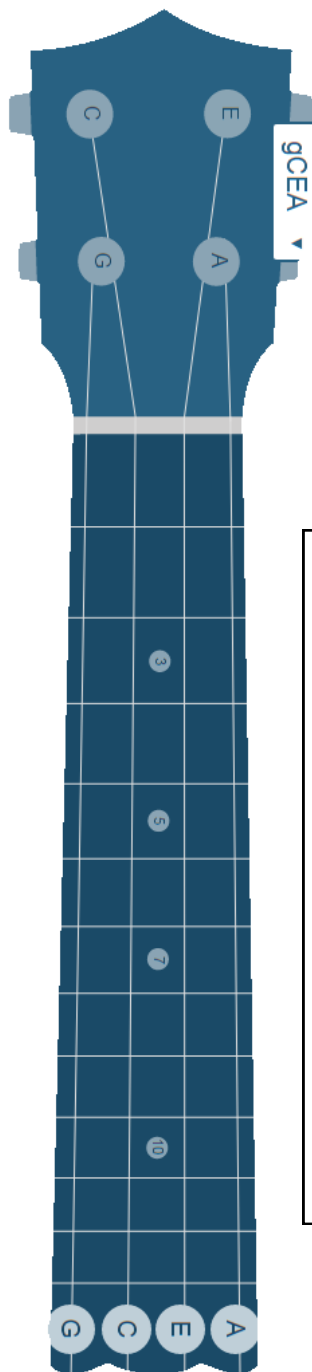
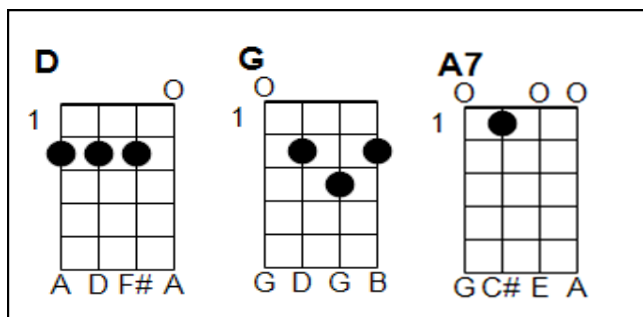
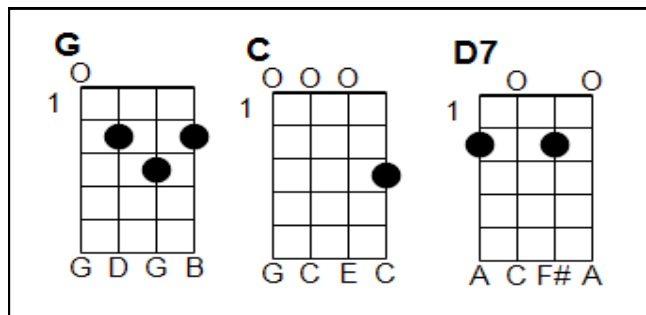
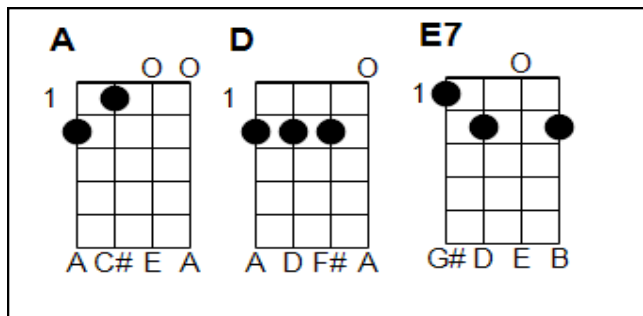
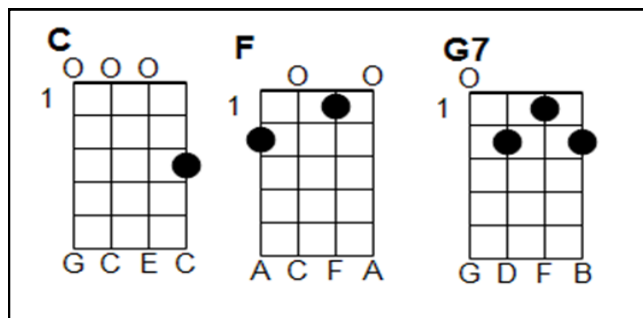
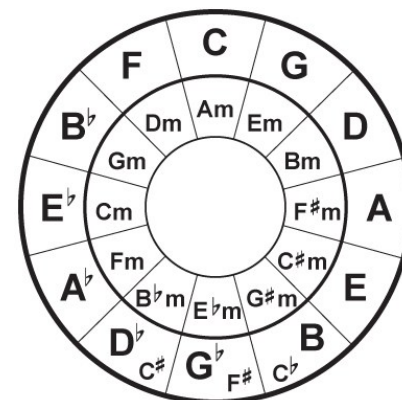
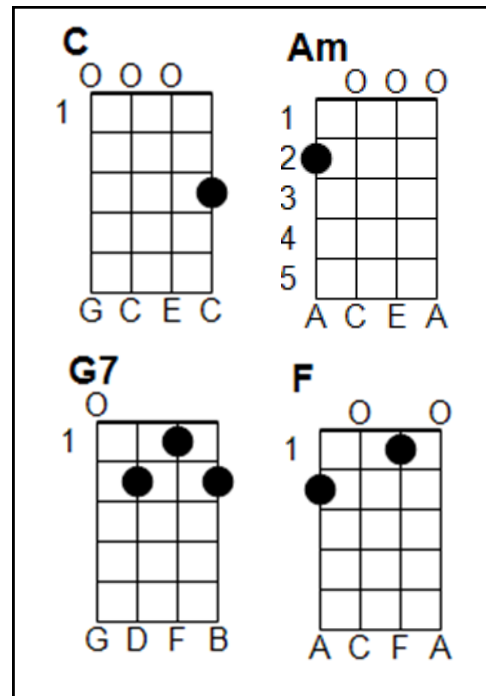




Introduction To Ukulele

The ukulele is one of the happiest instruments to play and it's easy to learn.

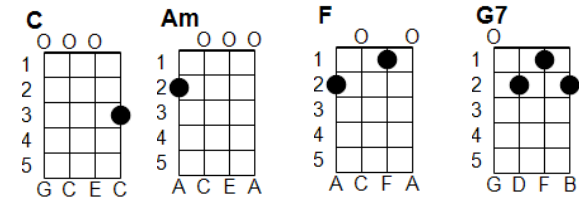
This beginner booklet will cover basic ukulele techniques, chords, tuning, song accompaniment and a little music theory.



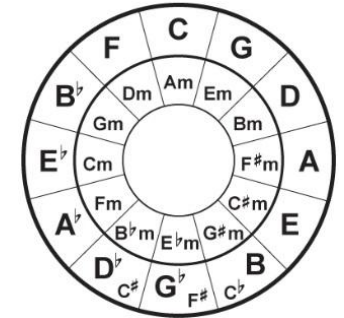
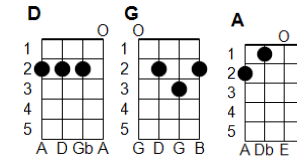
INTRODUCTION TO UKULELE SYLLABUS

Grand Ledge Library
Thursday 6:00 to 7:00 pm

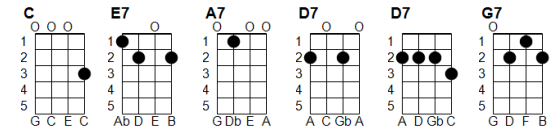
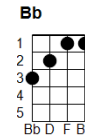
- October 29, 2026
 - Introduction
 - Types of ukuleles
 - Tuning
 - Strumming
 - Chords
 - Two chord songs
 - Four magic chords/doo wop chord progression



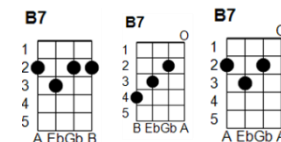
- November 5, 2026
 - I - IV - V chords in folk/pop
 - Transposing using circle of fifths
 - Circle of Fifths chord progression
 - Five Foot Two



- November 12, 2026
 - Blues song structure
 - Strumming patterns
 - Finger picking



- November 19, 2026
 - Memorizing songs
 - Easy chord substitutions "that sometimes work"
 - "Open Mic Night"

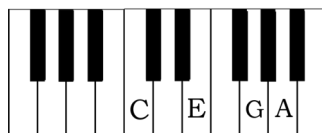
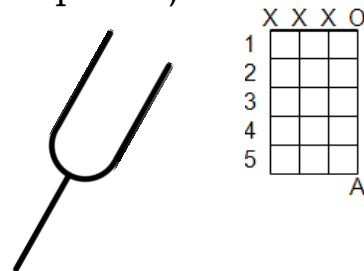


How to tune a ukulele without a tuner

G C E A

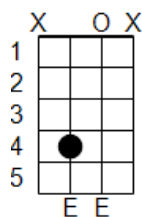
STEP 1 “A” string

Tune the first string to
“A” (440 hertz using a tuning
fork or another ukulele
or a piano.)



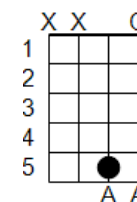
STEP 3 “C” string

Tune the third string by
fretting on the 4th fret
and match it to the “E”
string.



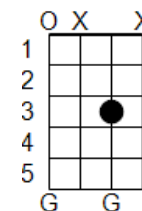
STEP 2 “E” string

Tune the second string by
fretting on the 5th fret and
match it to the “A” string.



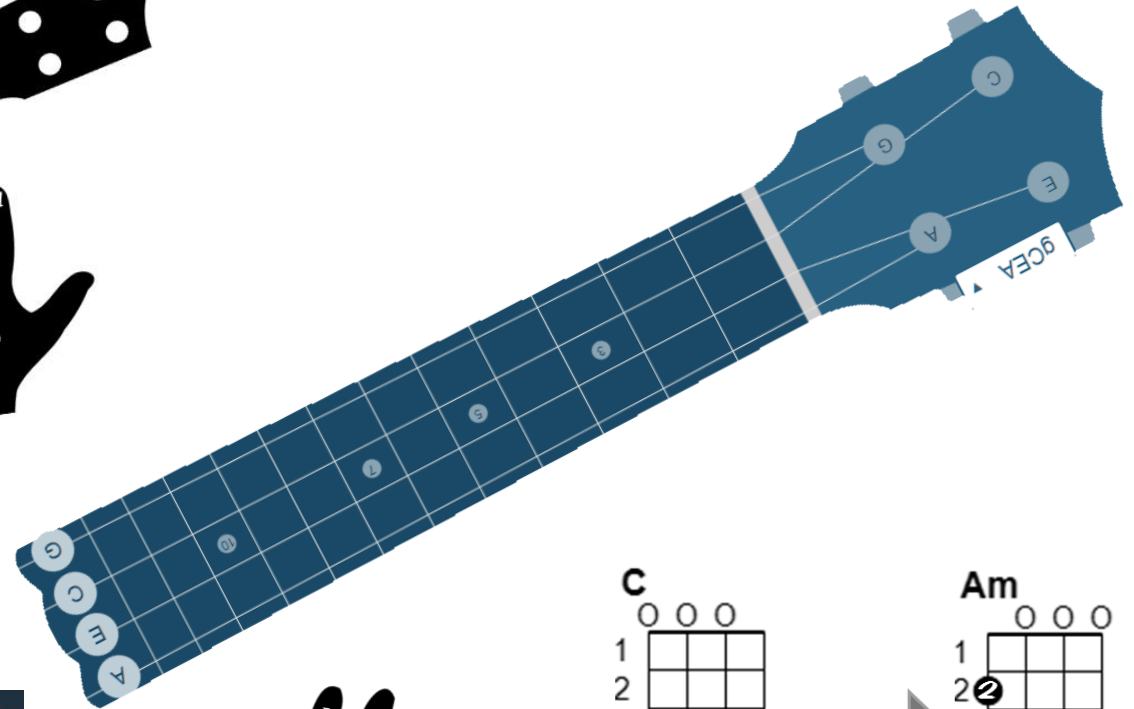
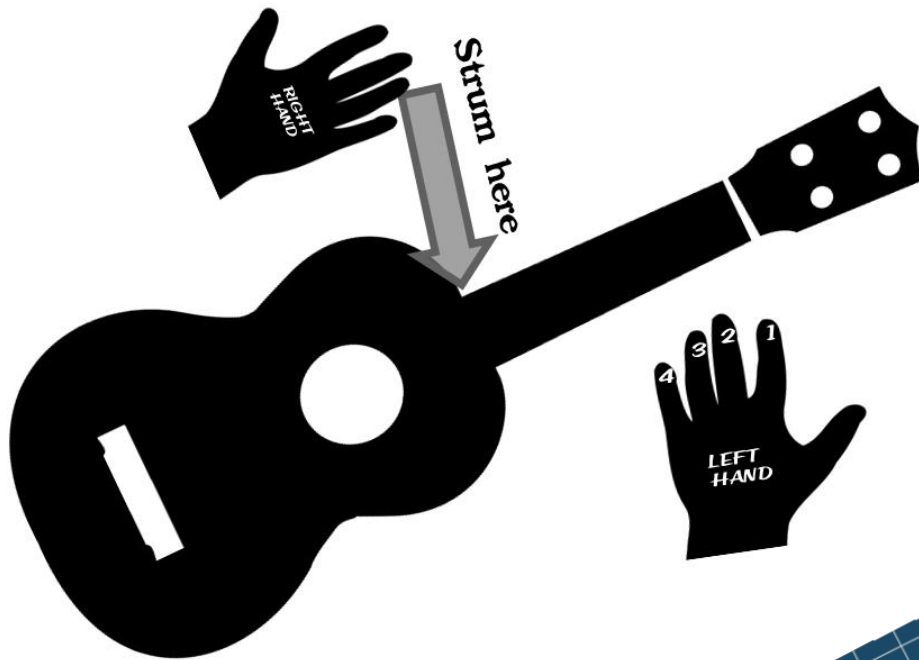
STEP 4 “G” string

Tune the forth string
by fretting the
“E” string on
the 3rd fret.
Match the “G” string
to the “G” note
on the “E” string.

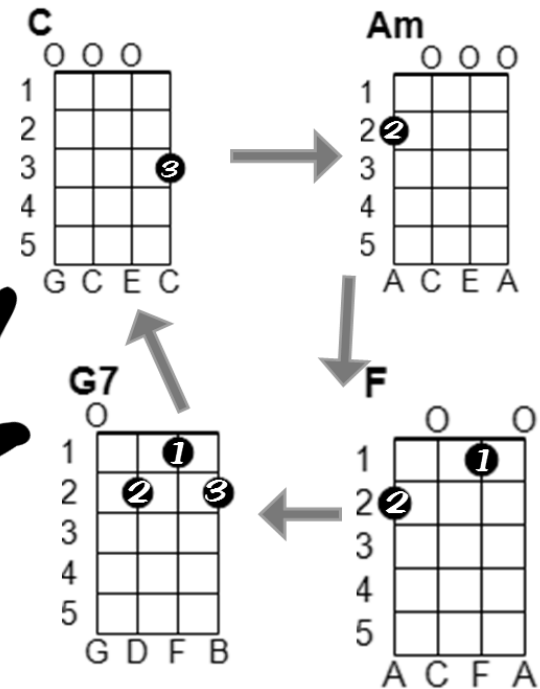


Tune the ukulele

G C E A



RHYTHM GUIDE				
HOT DOG	GRAPE SODA	APPLE PIE	HOT FUDGE SUNDAE	COCONUT SHRIMP
RICE KRISPIE TREAT	CHOCOLATE STRAWBERRY	CINNAMON OATMEAL	MILK AND CEREAL	AVOCADO TOAST
CHEESE RAVIOLI	STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM	CHIPS AND GUACAMOLE	TATER TOT CASSEROLE	PEPPERONI PIZZA



Itsy Bitsy Spider

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed
[G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and
[G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and
[G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider
climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

Oh, My Darling Clementine

[C] Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling,
Oh my Darling Clemen-[G7]-tine.
You are lost and gone for [C] ever,
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]-tine.

Down in the Valley

[C] Down in the valley, the valley so [G7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [G7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.

Streets of Laredo

[C] As I walked [G7] out in the
[C] streets of [G7] Laredo
As [C] I walked [G7] out in
[C] Laredo one [G7] day,
I [C] spied a poor [G7] cowboy,
all [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
All [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen
and cold as the [C] clay.

Shortnin' Bread.

[C] Momma's little baby likes shortnin' shortnin'
Momma's little baby likes [G7] shortnin' [C] bread.

When The Saints Go Marching In

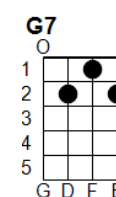
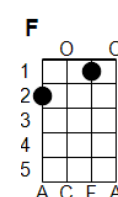
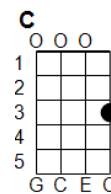
[C] Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to be in that num[F]ber,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain

[C] She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
when she [G7] comes.
She'll be [C] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [F] coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] coming 'round the [G7] mountain,
when she [C] comes.

Row Row Row Your Boat

[C] Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily Merrily Merrily Merrily
[G7] life is but a [C] dream.



Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife
doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

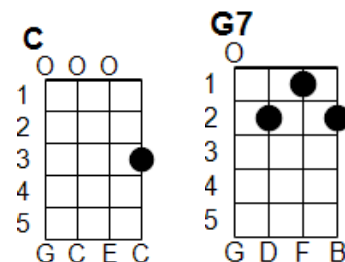
It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more
in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights,
it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



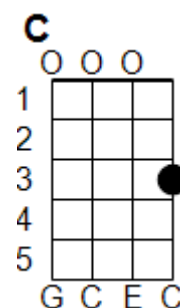
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

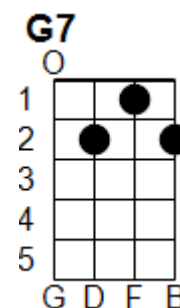
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] 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.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] 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.

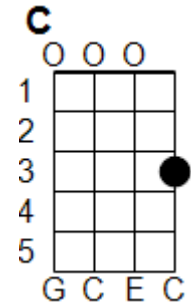


They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

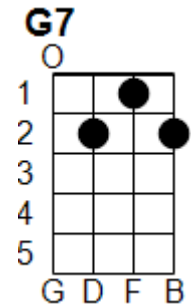
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

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



Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.



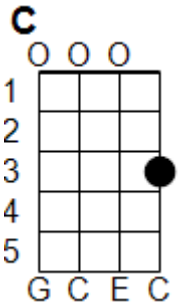
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[G7]** buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G7]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[G7]** gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- **[C]** o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G7]** gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[C]** bayou.

Oh, Susanna

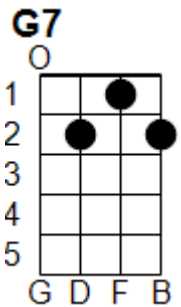
Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry.



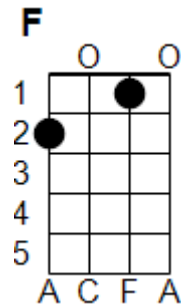
[F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was [G7] still,
I [C] thought I saw Susanna, coming [G7] up the [C] hill,



The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [G7] eye,
I [C] said I'm coming from the south, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

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



I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [G7] around
And [C] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [G7] upon the [C] ground.

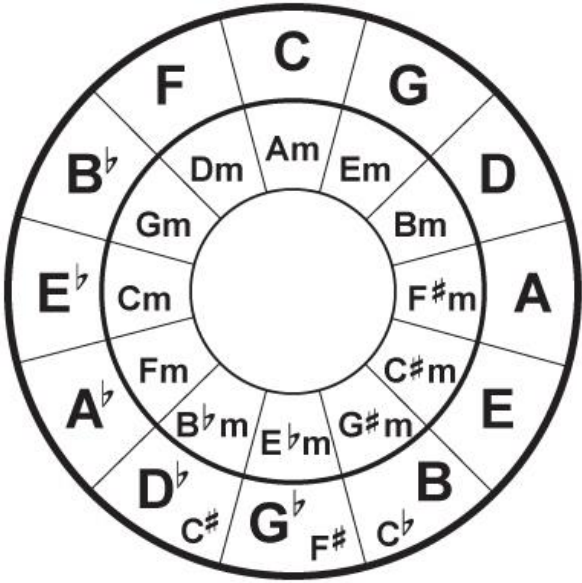
But if I do not find her, this boy will surely [G7] die,
and [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

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

Many songs in folk, rock, blues and pop music use what are known as ‘**The 1-4-5 Chords**’. If you’re a beginning ukulele player, and you go to a jam session, you may hear someone say “this is a 1-4-5 song in the key of D”. Don’t panic. It’s really very simple. This chart shows you what chords will be played in the song. For example, in the key of D, the chords would be D, G and A. Often, the “7” version of a chord can be used as the 5 chord. This just means that in the key of D, you could use A7 rather than A if you want. So go to a local jam session. Don’t panic, have fun and happy strumming!

Key

The 1 chord	The 4 chord	The 5 chord	The “7” version of 5 chord	The relative minor
C	F	G	G7	Am
D	G	A	A7	Bm
G	C	D	D7	Em
A	D	E	E7	F#m
F	Bb	C	C7	Dm
B	Don't bother with these keys if you play a ukulele  Pick up a shaky egg!			
E				

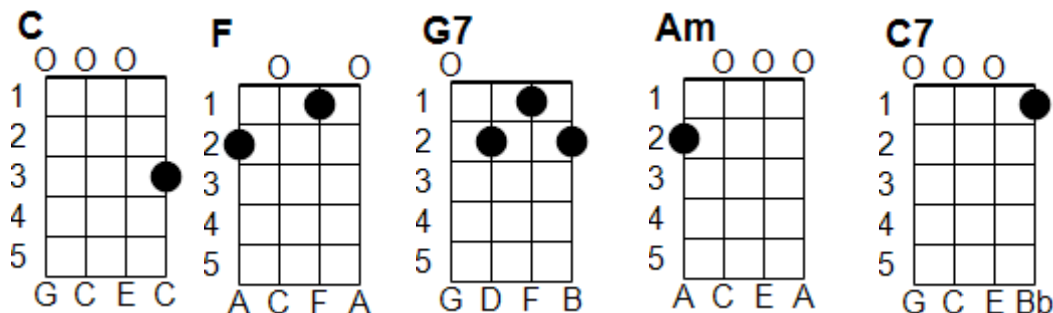


When The Saints Go Marching In

[C] Oh, when the Saints, Go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to [C7] be in that num[F]ber,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

This Land Is Your Land

[C] This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land,
From Cali- [G7] fornia, to the New York [C] Island.
[C7] From the redwood [F] forest,
to the Gulf Stream [C] wa- [Am] ters,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.



Amazing Grace

3/4 time

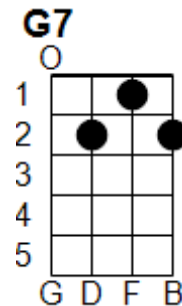
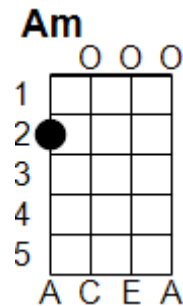
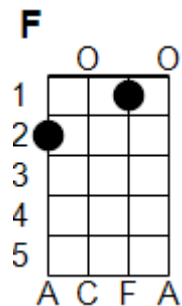
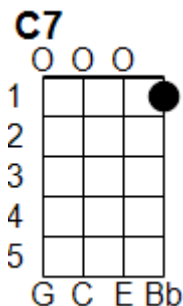
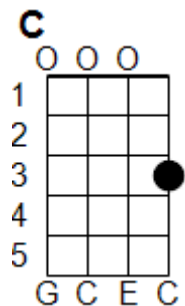
Words written by
John Newton, 1779

[C] Amazing [C7] Grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound,

That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me.

I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now I'm [C] found.

Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [C] see.



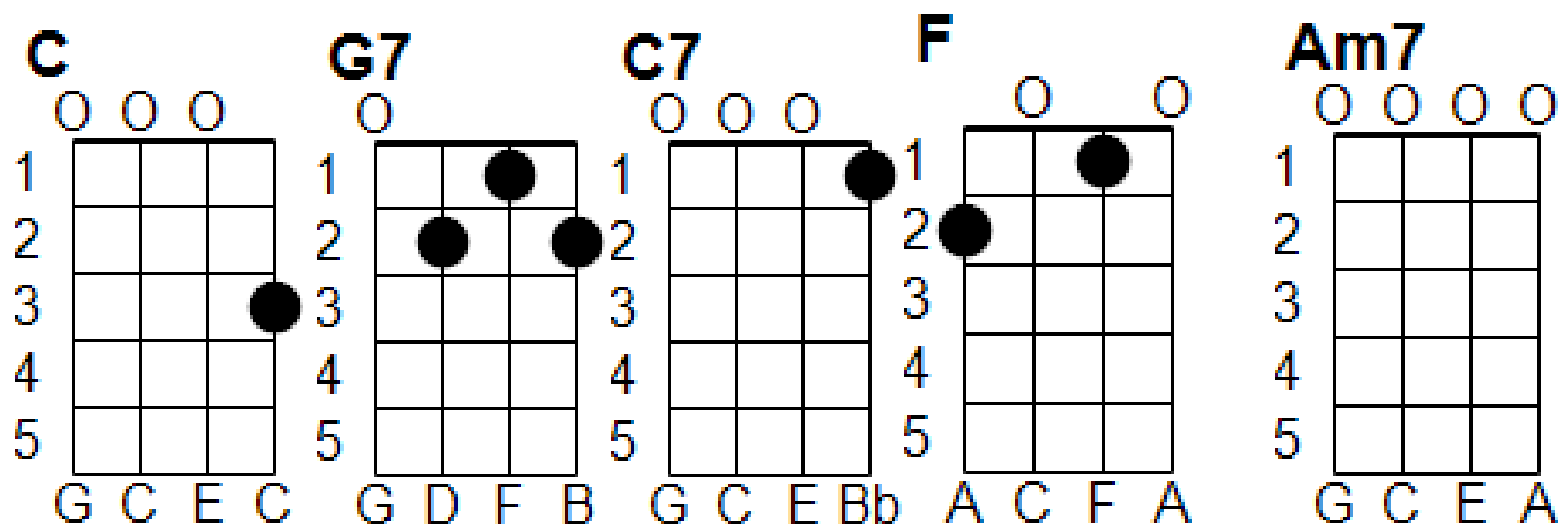
Happy Birthday To You

[C] Happy Birthday to [G7] you.

Happy Birthday to [C] you.

Happy [C7] Birthday to [F] “_____”.

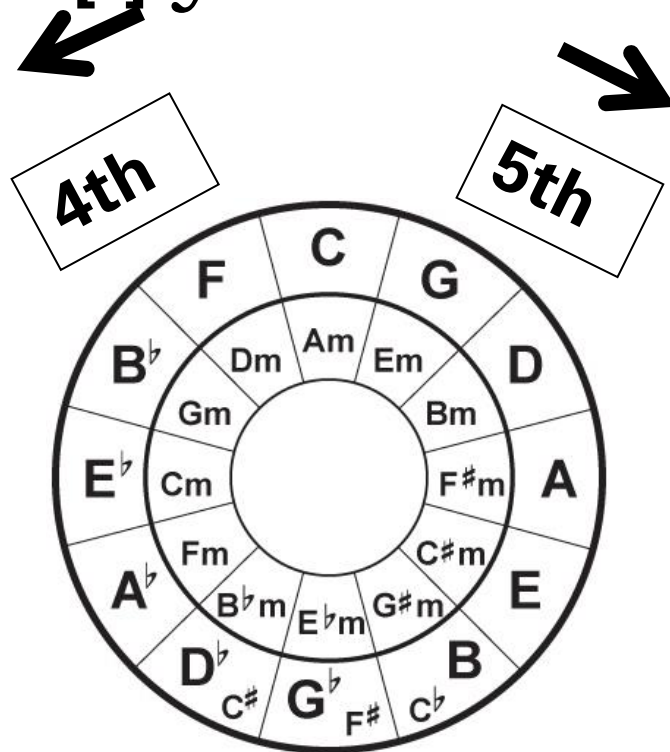
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you.



Tune uke to GCEA

Happy Birthday To You in any key

[I] Happy Birthday to **[V]** you.
 Happy Birthday to **[I]** you.
 Happy Birthday
 to **[IV]** “_____”.
 Happy **[I]** Birthday
[V] to **[I]** you.



I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii
C 1 1 1 1 1 G C E C	Dm 1 2 3 4 5 A D F A	Em 1 2 3 4 5 G E G B	F 1 2 3 4 5 A C F A	G 1 2 3 4 5 G D G B	G7 1 2 3 4 5 G D F B	Am 1 2 3 4 5 A C E A	G#dim7 1 2 3 4 5 Ab D F B
D 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb A	Em 1 2 3 4 5 G E G B	F#m 1 2 3 4 5 A Db Gb A	G 1 2 3 4 5 G D G B	A 1 2 3 4 5 A Db E A	A7 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E A	Bm 1 2 3 4 5 B D G B	A#dim7 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E Bb
E 1 2 3 4 5 B E Ab B	F#m 1 2 3 4 5 A Db Gb A	G#m 1 2 3 4 5 Ab Eb Ab B	A 1 2 3 4 5 A Db E A	B 1 2 3 4 5 B Eb G B	B7 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb G B	C#m 1 2 3 4 5 Ab E Ab B	Bdim7 1 2 3 4 5 Ab D F B
F 1 2 3 4 5 A C F A	Gm 1 2 3 4 5 G D G Bb	Am 1 2 3 4 5 A C E A	Bb 1 2 3 4 5 Bb D F Bb	C 1 2 3 4 5 G C E C	C7 1 2 3 4 5 G C E Bb	Dm 1 2 3 4 5 A D F A	C#dim7 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E Bb
G 1 2 3 4 5 G D G B	Am 1 2 3 4 5 A C E A	Bm 1 2 3 4 5 B D G B	C 1 2 3 4 5 G C E C	D 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb A	D7 1 2 3 4 5 A C Gb A	Em 1 2 3 4 5 G E G B	D#dim7 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb Gb C
A 1 2 3 4 5 A Db E A	Bm 1 2 3 4 5 B D Gb B	C#m 1 2 3 4 5 Ab E Ab B	D 1 2 3 4 5 A D Gb A	E 1 2 3 4 5 B E Ab B	E7 1 2 3 4 5 Ab D E B	F#m 1 2 3 4 5 A Db Gb A	Edim7 1 2 3 4 5 G Db E Bb
B 1 2 3 4 5 B Eb Gb B	C#m 1 2 3 4 5 Ab E Ab B	D#m 1 2 3 4 5 Bb Eb Gb Bb	E 1 2 3 4 5 B E Ab B	F# 1 2 3 4 5 Bb D Gb Bb	F#7 1 2 3 4 5 Bb E Gb Bb	G#m 1 2 3 4 5 Ab Eb Ab B	F#dim7 1 2 3 4 5 A Eb Gb C

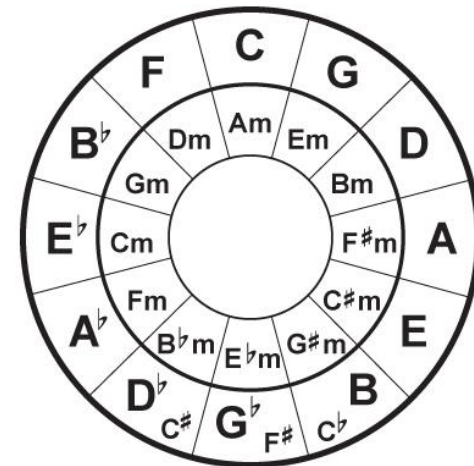
TWELVE-BAR BLUES

The 12-bar blues is one of the most prominent chord progressions in popular music. The blues progression has a distinctive form in lyrics, phrase, chord structure, and duration. In its basic form, it is predominantly based on the I-IV-V chords of a key. The blues can be played in any key.

[I]	[I]	[I]	[I]
[IV]	[IV]	[I]	[I]
[V]	[IV]	[I]	[V]

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

[A]	[A]	[A]	[A]
[D7]	[D7]	[A]	[A]
[E7]	[D7]	[A]	[E7]



AAB pattern

Blues lyrics:

[I] Say the first line. Say it for the first time.
 [IV] Say the first line. But you say it one more [I] time.
 [V] Say the last line. [IV] Then you make it [I] rhyme.
 [V] *Do it again!*

Robert Johnson: Elmore James:

I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the man you've been lovin', girlfriend can get my room.

Robert Johnson:

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

Muddy Waters:

Well I'm a king bee, Buzzing around your hive
Well I'm a king bee, baby Buzzing around your hive
Yeah I can make honey baby, Let me come inside.

Robert Johnson:

Hey baby, don't you want to go.
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
Back from the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight,
Come on baby don't ya make me late,
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go.
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

James Taylor:

Well, I'm a cement mixer. A churning urn of burning funk.
Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe.
A churning urn of burning funk.
Well, I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

Chat GPT

1.

I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door
I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door
My baby packed her suitcase, said she can't stay here no more

2.

Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain
Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain
Every mile I'm driving just keeps calling out her name

3.

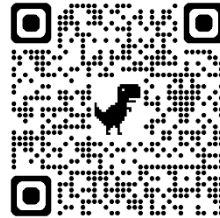
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky
If socks were dollar bills now, I'd be the richest guy alive

4.

My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord
My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord
Singing 'bout a woman that this poor heart can't afford

5.

Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away
Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away
Now I'm sitting with these shadows, waiting on another day



4 times

2 times

2 times

1 time

Turn around

End on A

TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR

Grade - Beginner

Composed by Anonymous

Transcribed For Standard Ukulele (High G) By Roger Ruthen

♩ = 100

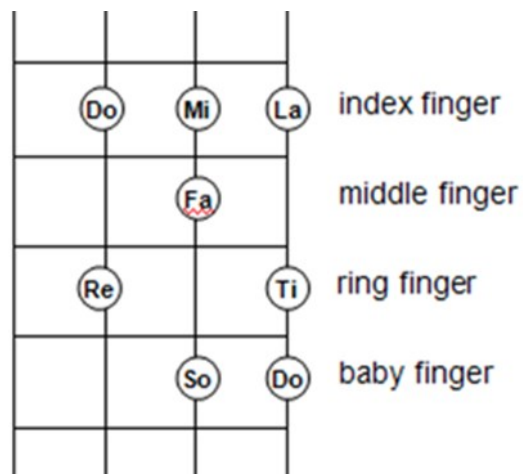
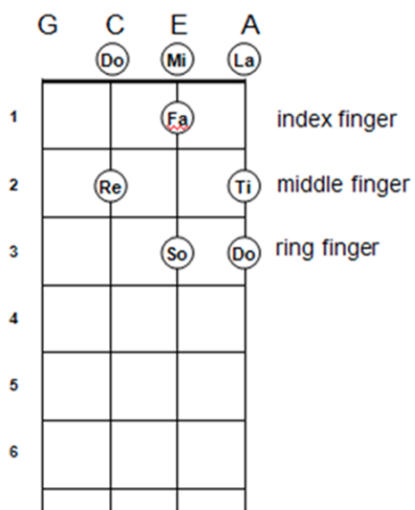
Measures 1-8 of the song. The treble clef staff shows the melody with eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef staff shows the chords using numbers 0, 1, 2. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Measures 9-16 of the song. The treble clef staff shows the melody. The bass clef staff shows the chords. Measure 16 ends with a double bar line.

Measures 17-24 of the song. The treble clef staff shows the melody. The bass clef staff shows the chords. Measure 24 ends with a double bar line.

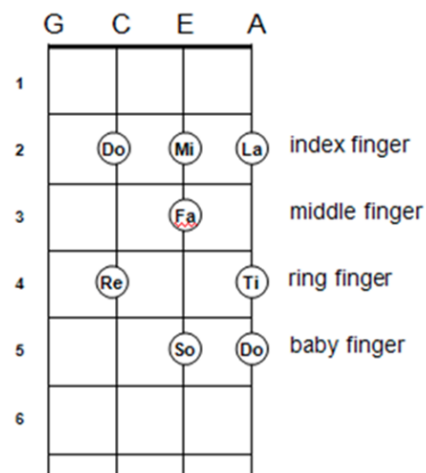
C Scale

C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C
do	re	mi	fa	so	la	ti	do

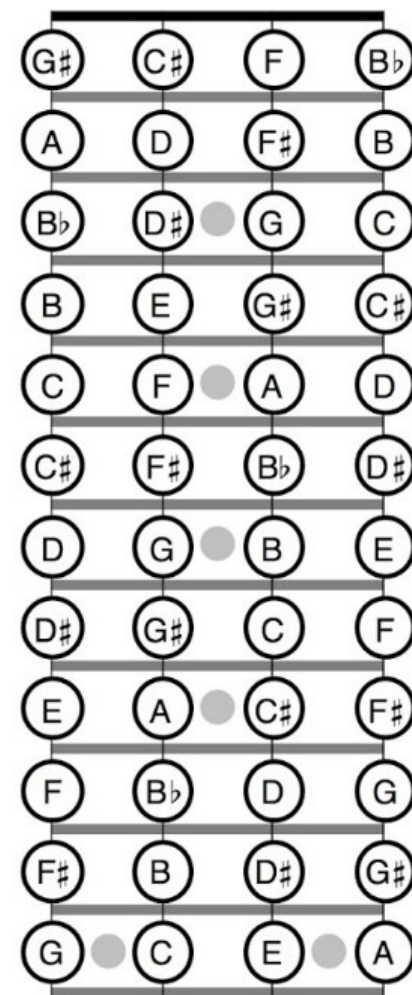


D Scale

D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	D
do	re	mi	fa	so	la	ti	do

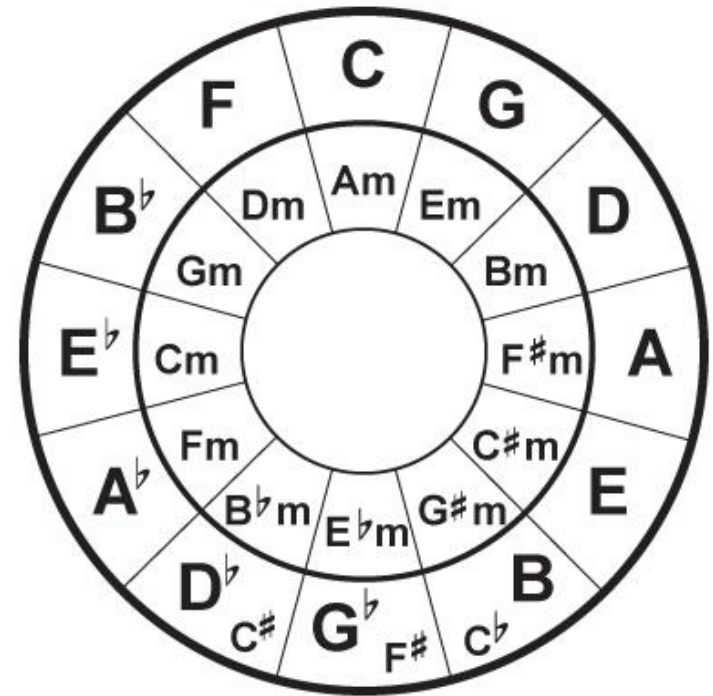
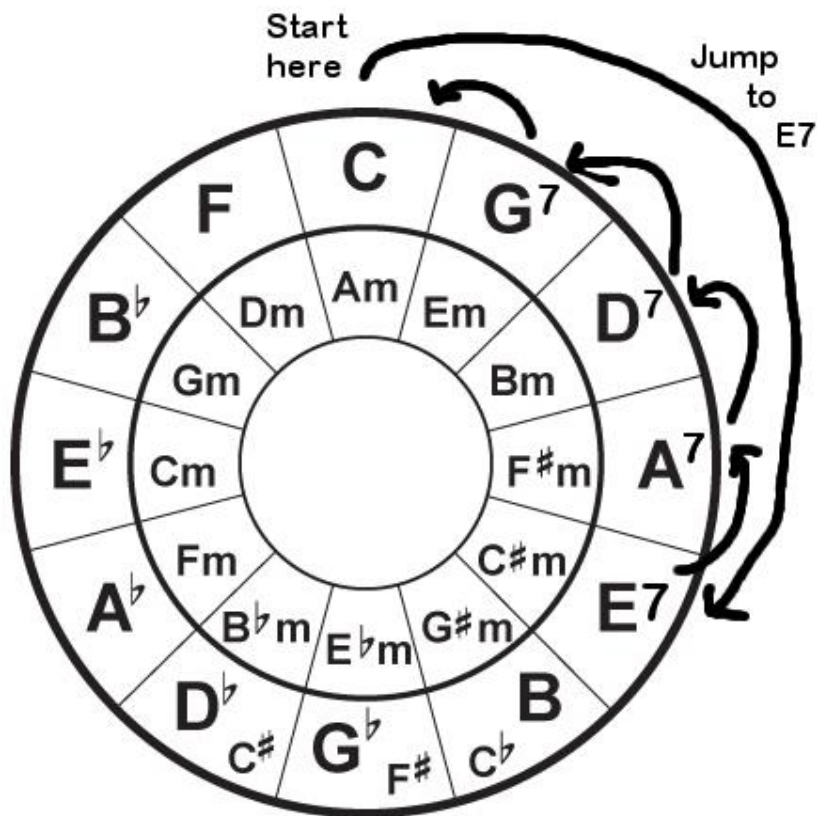


G C E A



Circle of Fifths

E-A-D-G-C Cycle

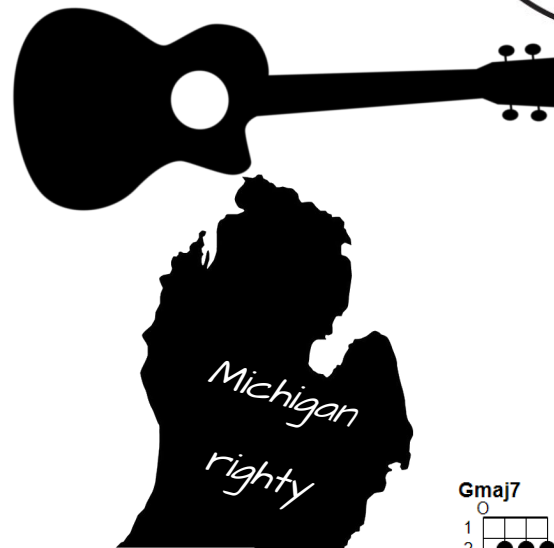
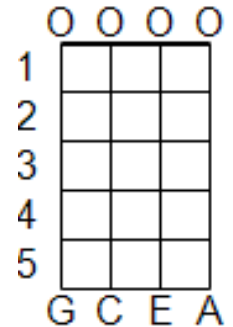
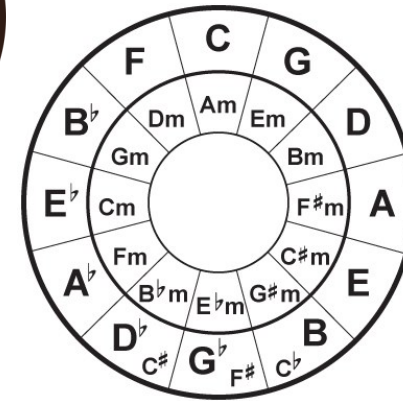


This chord progression is used in many songs.

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
Alice's Restaurant
Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
And more...

	I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii
I								
II								
III								
IV								
V								
VI								
VII								
VIII								

Right Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A C E A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
G D F B

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

Em
1 2 3 4 5
G E G B

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A C Gb A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B D Gb B

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

A7
1 2 3 4 5
G D B E A

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A D F A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E Bb

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Db Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
G D G Bb

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
G Eb G Bb

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb F A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B E Ab B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Ab Db E Db

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb Gb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb A

Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G D Gb B

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E B

C6
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb C

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E B

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

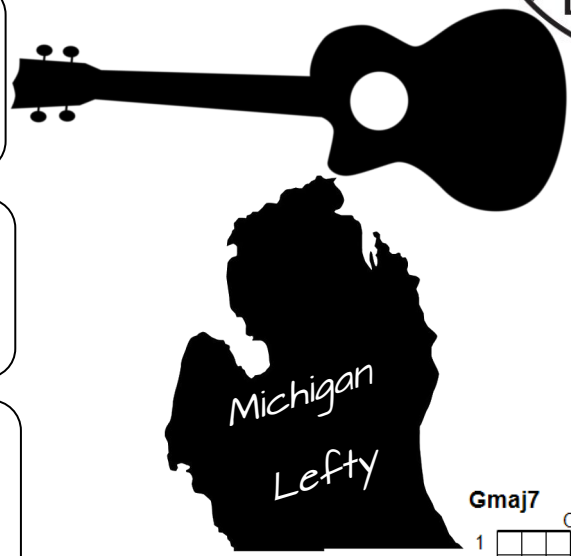
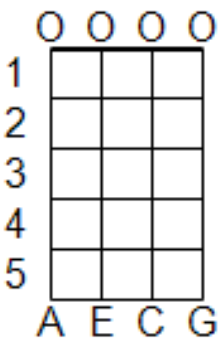
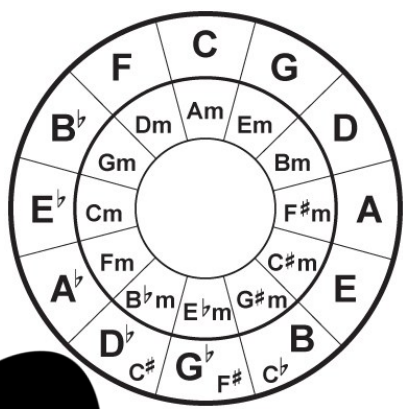
Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A

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Left Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A E C A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
B F D G

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

Em
1 2 3 4 5
B G E G

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb C A

D7
1 2 3 4 5
C Gb D A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D B

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

A7
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db G

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A F D A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
Bb E C G

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Db A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D Ab

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G D G

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G Eb G

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A F Eb A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B Ab E B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Db Ab E Ab

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb Eb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb A

Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D G

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D G

C6
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

Cdim7
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb A

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B E C G

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

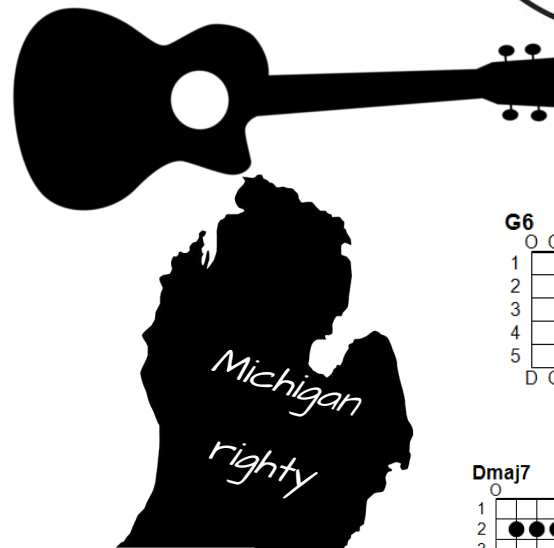
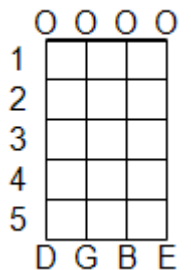
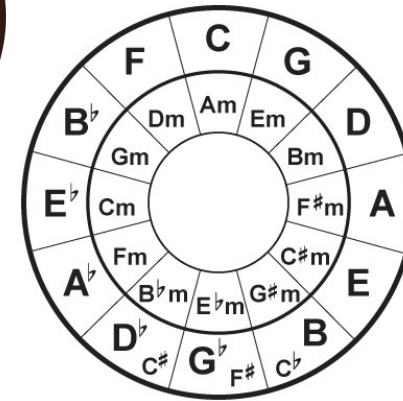
Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

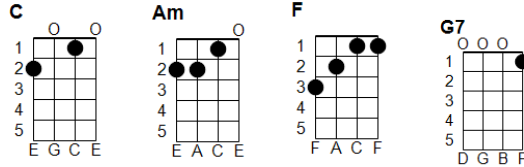
Fm
1 2 3 4 5
C F C Ab

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
A E F C

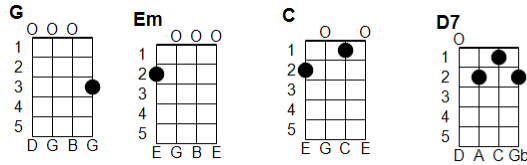
Right Handed Baritone Ukulele Chords



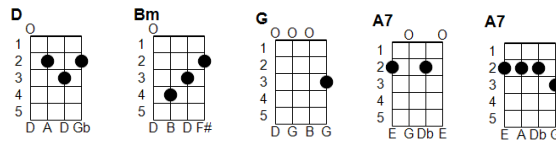
Key C



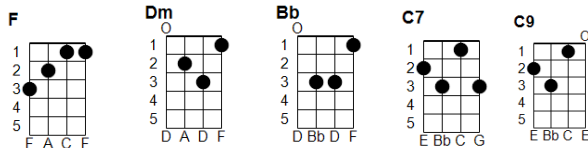
Key G



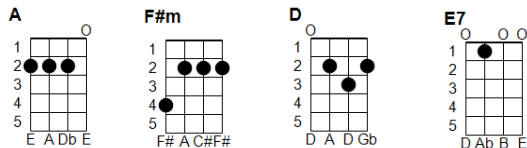
Key D



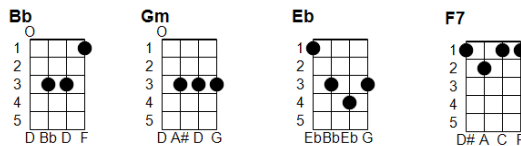
Key F



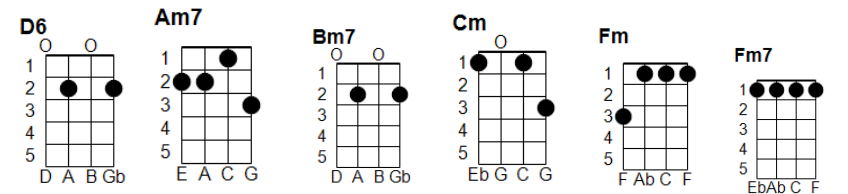
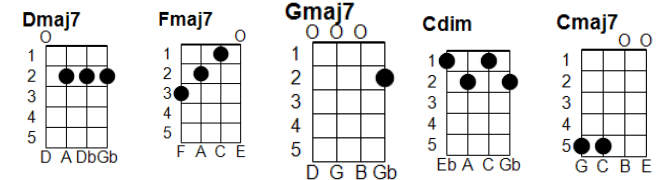
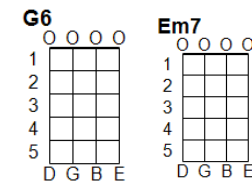
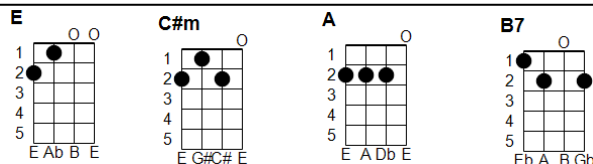
Key A



Key B^b



Key E



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STRUMMING PATTERNS

This YouTube video is great explanation of different strumming patterns.

4 VERY USEFUL STRUMS IN 4/4 TIME for the UKULELE
UKULELE LESSON / TUTORIAL by "UKULELE MIKE"

https://youtu.be/J_dIPS9R8kU

1. Straight Shuffle
2. Swing Shuffle
3. Church Lick
4. Calypso

1. Down Up (even beats)
2. Down Up (syncopated skipping feel)
3. DOWN Down Up
4. DOWN Down Up Up Down Up

Example songs:

Straight Shuffle: Ring of Fire

Swing Shuffle: Itsy Bitsy Spider

Church Lick: Leaving On A Jet Plane

Calypso: Sloop John B.

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the water [C] spout.
Down came the rain and [G7] washed the spider [C] out.
Out came the sun and [G7] dried up all the [C] rain.
And the itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

All my [C] bags are packed, I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

[C] Love is a [F] burning [C] thing,
and it makes a [G7] fiery [C] ring.
Bound by [F] wild [C] desire,
I fell into a [G7] ring of [C] fire.

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home



4 VERY USEFUL STRUMS IN 4/4 TIME for the UKULELE - UKULELE LESSON / TUTORIAL by "UKULELE MIKE"
528,122 views 2.4K 52 SHARE SAVE ...

Online music

- This document and other songs.
<http://punchdrunkband.com>
 - Uke Buddy <https://ukebuddy.com/>
 - Jim's Ukulele Songbook
<http://ozbcoz.com/>
 - Dr. Uke:
<http://www.doctoruke.com>
-

Michigan Ukulele clubs:

- LAUGH Lansing (Old Town)
 - MiCUP Okemos
 - Tree Town Ukes Ann Arbor
 - Jacktown Ukes Jackson
 - Motor City Ukes Detroit
 - HUGS-GR Grand Rapids
 - SUGAR Saginaw
 - Some Ukulele Nuts Clare
 - BUGS Battle Creek
 - Kalama Ukes Kalamazoo
 - Sunrise Side Strummers Harrisville
-

Festivals and such:

- | | |
|--|------------------|
| Mighty Uke Day | Old Town Lansing |
| Mid-May | |
| Midwest Ukulele camp | Toledo, OH |
| Late June | |
| The Ashokan Center Ukelele Festival | |
| Summer | Olivebridge NY |
| Uketoberfest | Interlochen, MI |
| October | |
| WASSUP | Midland, MI |
| March | |
| Midland Folk Music Festival | Midland, MI |
| August | |
| Funfest | Evart, MI |
| Mid-July | |
| NorEastr Festival | Mio, Mi |
| Mid-June | |
| Ukulele World Congress | Indiana |
| early July | |
| Ohio Ukulele Camp out | Ohio |
| Fall | |

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

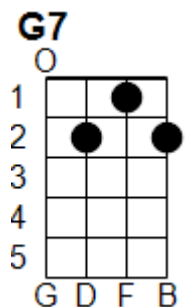
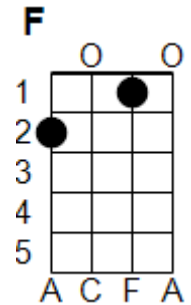
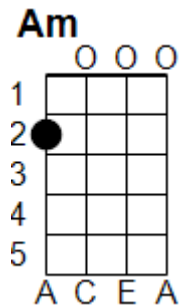
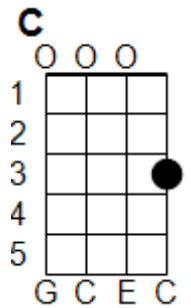
[C] When the night has come **[Am]** and the land is dark
And the **[F]** moon is the **[G7]** only light we'll **[C]** see
[C] No I won't, be afraid no I **[Am]** won't, be afraid
Just as **[F]** long, as you **[G7]** stand, stand by **[C]** me.

[C] So darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me, stand by **[C]** me.

[C] If the sky that we look upon **[Am]** Should tumble and fall
Or the **[F]** mountain should **[G7]** crumble to the **[C]** sea
[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I **[Am]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[F]** long as you **[G7]** stand stand by **[C]** me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me stand by **[C]** me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Am]** stand by me
Oh **[F]** stand **[G7]** stand by me stand by **[C]** me



[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

[C] Don't know much about ge**[Am]**ography
[F] Don't know much trigo**[G7]**nometry
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide **[G7]** rule is for
[C] But I do know 1 and **[F]** 1 is 2
[C] And if this one could **[F]** be with you
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

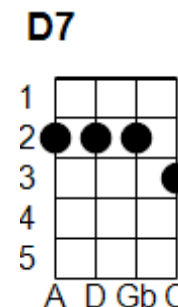
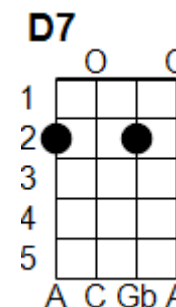
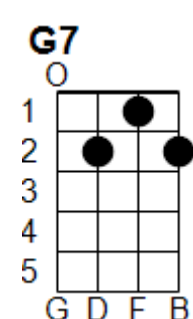
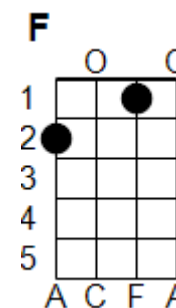
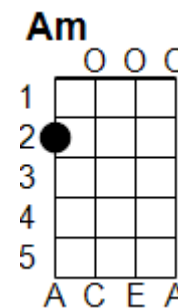
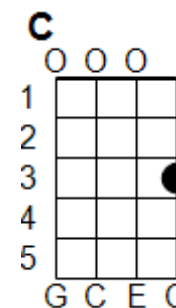
Now **[G7]** I don't claim to **[C]** be an "A" student
[G7] but I'm trying to **[C]** be.

For **[D7]** maybe by being an **[C]** "A" student baby
[D7] I can win your **[G7]** love for me.

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful **[F]** world this would **[C]** be.

WONDERFUL WORLD

SAM COOKE



[C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

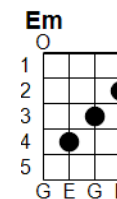
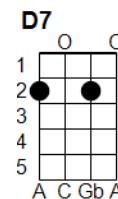
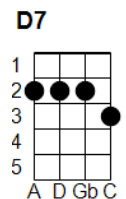
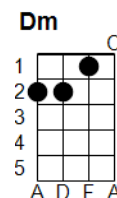
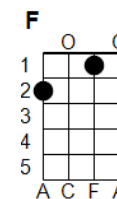
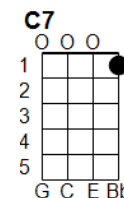
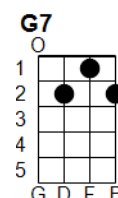
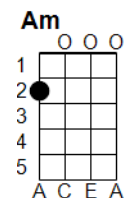
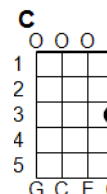
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream ...

All I Have to Do is Dream

Everly Brothers
 writer:
 Felice
 and
 Boudleaux
 Bryant



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of
blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those
things, [G7] Bet your life it isn't her.

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Kazoo break:

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

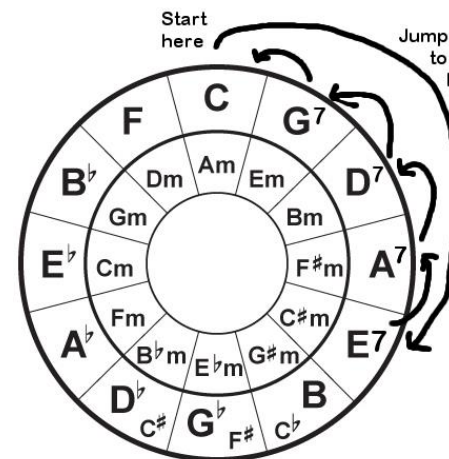
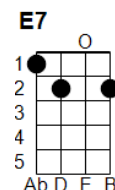
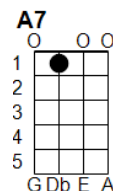
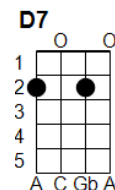
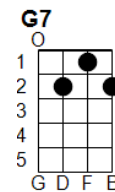
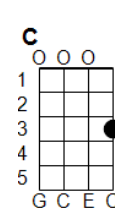
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
Has anybody seen my gal?



SKIP TO MY LOU

[C] Skip Skip, skip to my Lou

[G7] Skip Skip, skip to my Lou

[C] Skip Skip, skip to my Lou

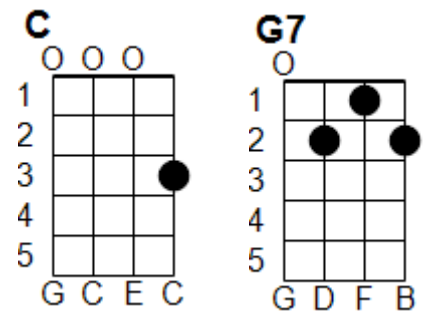
[G7] Skip to my Lou, my **[C]** darling

[C] Lost my partner, skip to my Lou

[G7] Lost my partner, skip to my Lou

[C] Lost my partner, skip to my Lou

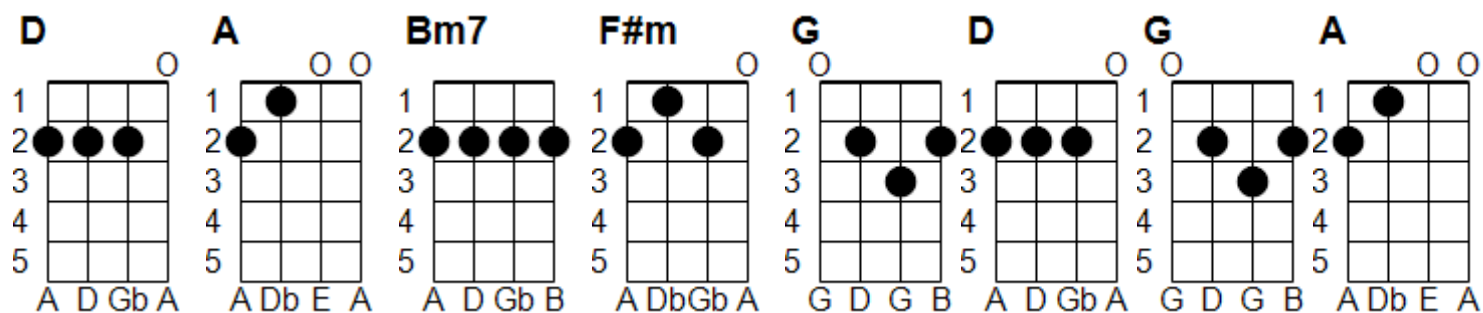
[G7] Skip to my Lou, my **[C]** darling



- I'll get another one, purtier'n you
- Can't get a blue bird, jay bird'll do
- Fly in the sugar bowl, shoo fly shoo
- The old gray mare has lost her shoe
- Pretty brown eyes are looking at you
- One old boot and a run-down shoe

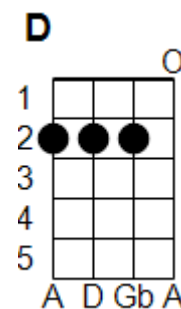
- My old shoe is torn in two
- Hair in the butter dish four feet long
- Hair in the biscuit six feet through
- Cows in the corn-field, two by two
- Rats in the bread-tray, how the chew
- You stole my partner, what'll I do
- I'll get another one, quicker'n you

Pachelbel's Canon in D



1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234

repeat for 20 minutes then end on a

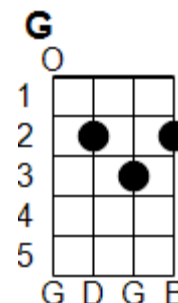


Waltz Across Texas

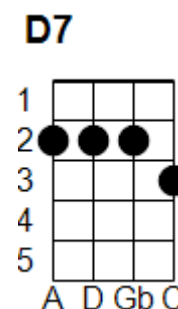
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{3/4 time}

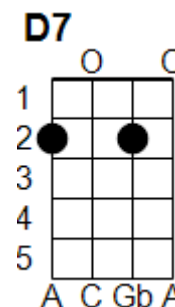
[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[F] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head.

And **[C7]** just like the guy whose feet are **[F]** too big for his **[Em7]** bed,
[A7] nothing seems to **[Em7]** fit.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[F] So I **[G]** just **[C]** did me some talking to the **[Cmaj7]** sun.

And **[C7]** I said I didn't like the **[F]** way he got things **[Em7]** done.

[A7] Sleeping on the **[Em7]** job.

[A7] Those, **[Dm]** raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

[F] But there's **[G]** one **[C]** thing I **[Cmaj7]** know.

The **[F]** blues they send to **[G]** meet me won't defeat **[Em7]** me.

It won't be long 'til **[A7]** happiness steps up **[Dm]** to greet me.

[F] [G] [F] [G]

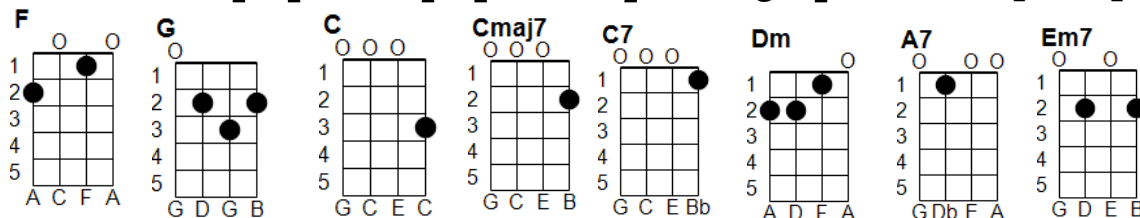
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head

But **[C7]** that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be turning **[Em7]** red.

[A7] Crying's not for **[Em7]** me. **[A7]** 'Cause,

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.

[F] Because **[G]** I'm **[C]** free **[Cmaj7]**..*{slowly}*..**[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

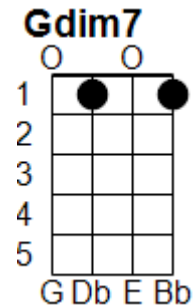


Beautiful Kaua'i

[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
Mother [C] Nature makes her home
And the [D7] falls of Wailua
Where [G7] lovers often roam

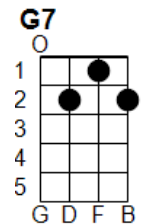
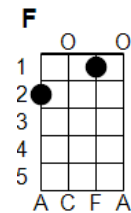
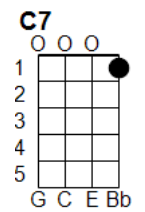
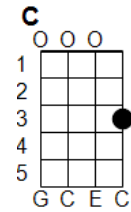


So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i
For my true love is [F] calling to [C] me
Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

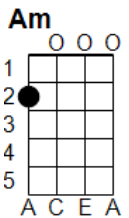
Home On the Range

{3 / 4 time}

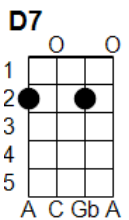
[C] Oh, give me a home [C7] where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



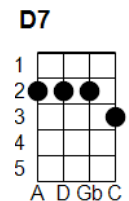
[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



[C] How often at night [C7] when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there [C7] amazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours



[C] Where the air is so [C7] pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not [C7] exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright



[C] I love those wild [C7] flow'rs in this [F] bright land of ours
I [C] love the wild curlew's shrill [G7] scream
The [C] bluffs and white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

[C] 1 2 3... 4 5 6... 7 8 9... 10 11 12...

The [G] ladybugs came, to the ladybugs [C] picnic

1 2 3... 4 5 6... 7 8 9... 10 11 12...

and they [G] all played games... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

THE LADYBUG PICNIC

SESAME
STREET

1971



Well they [F] had twelve sacks, so they ran sack races,
and they [C] fell on their back and they fell their faces.

The [G] ladybugs twelve... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

They [F] played jump rope but the rope it broke,
so they [C] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

The [G] ladybugs twelve... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

1 2 3... 4 5 6... 7 8 9... 10 11 12...

and they [G] all danced around... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

1 2 3... 4 5 6... 7 8 9... 10 11 12...

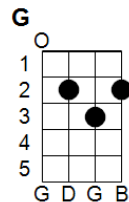
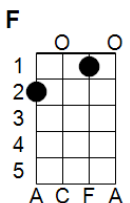
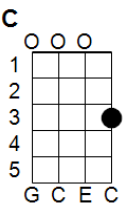
and they [G] chatted away... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

They [F] talked about the high prices of furniture and rugs,
and [C] fire insurance for ladybugs

The [G] ladybugs twelve... at the ladybugs [C] picnic.

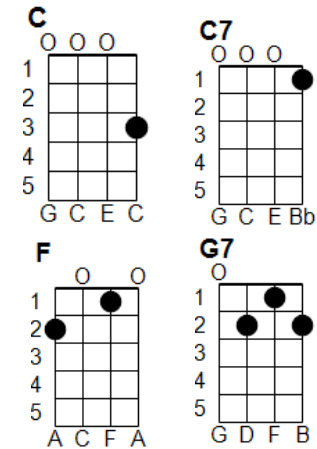
1 2 3... 4 5 6... 7 8 9... 10 11 12...

The [G] ladybugs came... to the ladybugs [C] picnic. Twelve!



JIMMY CRACK CORN (THE BLUE TAIL FLY)

{chorus} [C] Jimmy crack corn, and [G7] I don't care
 Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care
 [C7] Jimmy crack corn, and [F] I don't care
 The [G7] master's gone [C] away



[C] When I was young I [F] used to wait on [G7] master and hand [C] him his plate
 [C7] Pass him the bottle when [F] he got dry and [G7] brush away the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] When he would ride in the [F] afternoon, I'd [G7] follow him with my [C] hickory broom
 The [C7] pony being [F] rather shy, when [G7] bitten by the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] One day he ride [F] around the farm [G7] Flies so numerous that [C] they did swarm
 [C7] One chanced to bite him [F] on the thigh. The [G7] devil take the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] The pony run, he jump, [F] he pitch he [G7] threw my master [C] in the ditch
 He [C7] died and the jury [F] wondered why the [G7] verdict was the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] They laid him under the [F] 'simmon tree, his [G7] epitaph is [C] there to see
 [C7] "Beneath this stone [F] I'm forced to lie a [G7] victim of a [C] blue-tail fly"

{chorus}

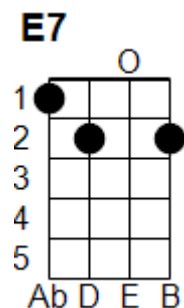
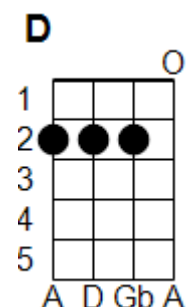
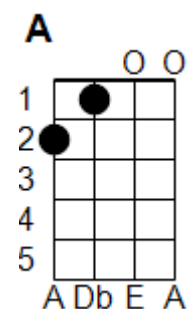


Ring Of Fire

[A] Love is a [D] burning [A] thing,
and it makes a [E7] fiery [A] ring.
Bound by [D] wild [A] desire,
I fell into a [E7] ring of [A] fire.

[E7] I fell into a [D] burning ring of [A] fire.
I went [E7] down down down
and the [D] flames went [A] higher.
and it burns burns burns,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire.

The taste of [D] love is [A] sweet,
when hearts like [E7] ours [A] meet.
I fell for you [D] like a [A] child.
Oh but the [E7] fire went [A] wild.



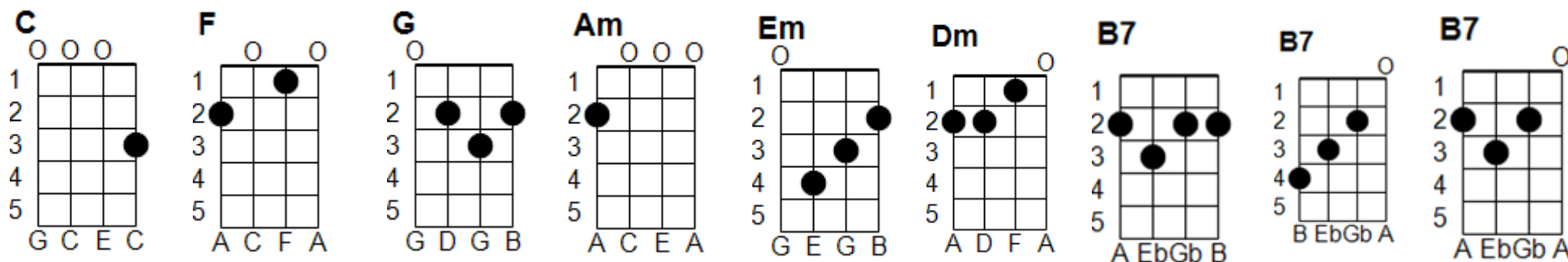
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you

Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay, would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin?
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you

[Em] Like a river **[B7]** flows **[Em]** surely to the **[B7]** sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
[Em] Some things **[A7]** are meant to **[Dm]** be **[G]**

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too
For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you

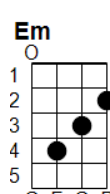
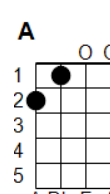
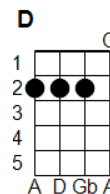
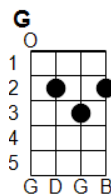
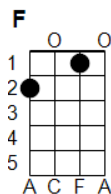
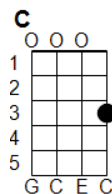


Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2



[D] I once had a girl, or should I say [C] she once [G] had [D] me.

[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good? [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,

So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] I sat on a rug, biding my time, [C] drinking [G] her [D] wine.

[D] We talked until two, and then she said, [C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x2

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,

I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

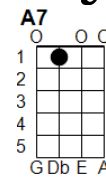
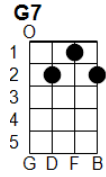
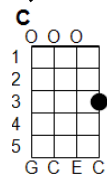
[D] So I lit a fire, isn't it good? [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood.

[D] [C] .. [G].. [D] x1

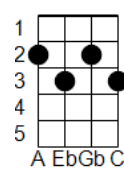
HELLO MA BABY & MICHIGAN RAG

[C] Hello, ma baby, [A7] Hello, ma honey

[D7] Hello, ma ragtime gal.



Cdim



[G7] Send me a kiss by wire.

[C] Baby, my [Cdim] hearts on [Dm] fire. [G7]

[C] If you refuse me, [A7] Honey, you'll lose me

[D7] Then you'll be left alone. Oh baby, [G7] telephone
and tell me I'm your [C] own.

"Hello! Ma Baby" is a Tin Pan Alley song written in 1899 by the team of Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson ("Howard and Emerson"). Its subject is a man who has a girlfriend he knows only through the telephone; it was the first well-known song to refer to the telephone. The song was first recorded by Arthur Collins on an Edison cylinder.

[G7] Everybody do the Michigan [C] Rag.

[G7] Everybody loves the Michigan [C] Rag

Every [F] Mame and Jane and [C] Ruth,

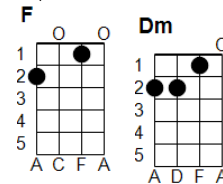
from Wee[F]Hawken to Du[C]luth

[G7] Slide, ride, glide the Michigan

[G7] Stomp, romp, pomp the Michigan

[G7] Jump, clump pump the Michigan [C] Rag

That lovin' [C7] rag!



"The Michigan Rag"

Words and Music by Milt Franklyn, Michael Maltese and Chuck Jones. It was written for the Warner Brother's cartoon *One Froggy Evening* in 1955

CERTIFICATE OF COMPLETION

This certificate is awarded to

For completing their first ukulele lessons

YOU ARE NOW A
UKULELE PLAYER!

Signature

Date

Signature

Date

