

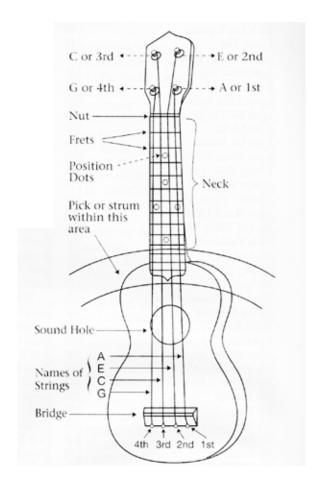
start playing the ukulele



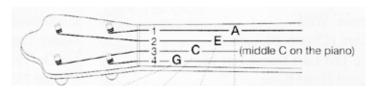
WWW.SYRAUKE.ORG

SyraUke is an occasional anti-virtuosic comeone-come-all Syracuse ukulele conflagration extravaganza! We get together every 2 weeks to play and sing together. Find us on Facebook and on the web.

Many of the illustrations in this book are from *The Daily Ukulele Songbook*: 365 Songs For Better Living, compiled/arranged by Liz and Jim Beloff. Zeke Leonard made the chord chart on the back page. This booklet was made for Make Music Day, June 2014, Syraucuse, NY (see www.makingmusicmag.com)



TUNING



GCEA

1, 2, 3 and 4, starting from the bottom or "A" string which is the number 1 string. The next string up is the "E" string numbered 2, then the "C" or number 3 string and at the top the "G" string, number 4.

Tune with:

- online tuner / mobile app
- clip-on digital tuner

HOLDING

Hold your uke at a 45 degree angle. Try not to smoosh your uke into your body too much, which will muffle its sound.



STRUMMING

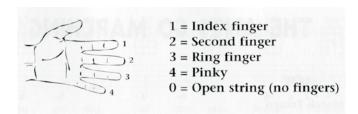


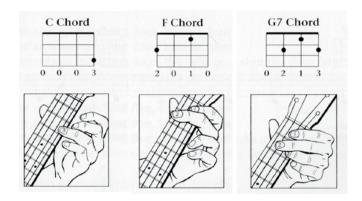


5 Strumming Patterns:

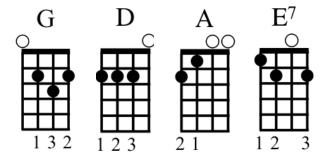
- All Downs
- Down, Up
- Down, Down, Up, Down
- Down, Down, Up, Up, Down
- Down, Down, Up, Down, Up

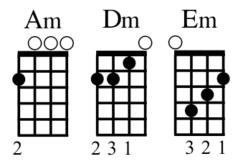
PLAYING CHORDS AND CHORD CHARTS





MORE CHORDS





Jambalaya | Hank Williams



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

Chorus

[F] Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a **[F]** mie-o Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

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

Chorus

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

Iko Iko |James Crawford (sung by The Dixie Cups)

[F] My grandma and your grandma Were sittin' by the **[C]** fire My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"



Chorus:

[F]Talkin' 'bout Hey now, Hey now, Iko iko [C] unday Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee nan [F] é



[F] Look at my king all dressed in red lko iko [C] unday I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead Jockamo fee nan [F] é

Chorus

[F] My flag boy to your flag boy, Were sittin' by the **[C]** fire My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"

Chorus

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko **[C]** unday He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine Jockamo fee nan **[F]** é

Pistol Packin' Mama | Al Dexter

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the [F] run.

Chorus

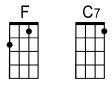
[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [F] down.

[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was [F] dead.

Chorus

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was [F] gone.

Chorus



[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day

I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun **[F]** away.

Chorus

[F] Now I went home this morning-the clock was tickin' [C7] four Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need you no [F] more."

Chorus

[F] Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his [C7] fun But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are [C7] done.

Chorus

(Bury Me Under the) Weeping Willow Carter Family

[C] [G] [C]

[C] My heart is sad and [F] I am lonely
[C] For the only one I ever [G] loved
When [C] shall I meet him [F] oh no never
[C] Til we [G] meet in heaven a [C] bove

Chorus

Oh [C] bury me be [F] neath the willow
[C] Under the weeping willow [G] tree
So [C] he may know where [F] I am sleeping and
[C] And per [G] haps he'll weep for [C] me

Chorus

[C] Tomorrow was to [F] be our wedding [C] Where oh where can he [G] be He's [C] gone away and [F] found another [C] And no [G] longer cares for [C] me

Chorus

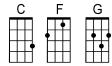
[C] He told me that he [F] dearly loved me [C] Surely I believed it [G] true
Un [C] til the angels [F] softly whispered
[C] He will [G] prove untrue to [C] you







Five Years Time | Noah and the Whale



[C] [F] [G] [F] x 4

Oh well in[C] five years [F] time we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo

With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too

And I'll put my **[C]** hands over your **[F]** eyes, but you'll **[G]** peep **[F]** through

And there'll be [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies And [C] sun sun [F] sun [G] all down our [F] necks And [C]sun sun [F] sun [G] all over our [F] faces And [C] sun sun [F] sun so [G] what the [F] heck

Cos I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes And we'll be [C] laughing [F] about how we [G] used to [F] smoke

All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine

Cos it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time

And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] drinking It was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] drunk And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [F] laughing It was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] oh it was [F] fun

[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

Oh well I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the [G] happiest that I've ever [F] been

And I'll [C] say I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James [F] Dean

And she'll say [C] "Yeah well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too

And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you"

And it'll be [C] love love [F] love all [G] through our [F] bodies And [C] love love [F] love all [G] through our [F] minds And it be [C] love love [F] love [G] all over her [F] face And [C] love love [F] love [G] all over [F] mine

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head

I'll be [C] thinking 'bout them [F] as I'm [G] laying in [F] bed And all that [C] I believe they [F]might never [G] reallly come [F] true

But in my [C] mind I'm havin' a [F] pretty good [G] time with [F] you

[C] Five years time I [F] might [G] not know [F] you [C] Five years time we [F] might [G] not speak at [F] all In [C] five years time we [F] might [G] not get [F] along In [C] five years time you [F] might just [G] prove me [F] wrong

[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

There'll be **[C]** love love **[F]** love **[G]** wherever **[F]** you go repeat to end

I'll Fly Away | Albert E. Brumley

[G] Some bright morning when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a[G]way

[G] To that home on God's celestial shore

[D] I'll fly a[G]way



Chorus

[G] I'll fly away O Glory

[C] I'll fly a[G]way, in the morning

[G]When I die Hallelujah bye and bye

[D] I'll fly a[G]way



[G] When the shadows of this life are gone

[C] I'll fly [G] away

[G] Like a bird from prison bars has flown

[D] I'll fly a[G]way



Chorus

[G] Oh how glad and happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a[G] way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[D]I'll fly a[G] way

Chorus

[G] Just a few more weary days and then

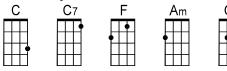
[C] I'll fly a[G] way

[G] To a land where joy shall never end

[D] I'll fly a[G]way

Chorus acapella

You Are My Sunshine I The Rice Brothers, 1940ish



Chorus

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray [C7] You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C]love you [Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C]arms [C7] But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken [Am] So I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried. [G7]

Chorus

I'll always [C] love you and make you happy, [C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same. [C7] But if you [F] leave me and love a[C]nother, [Am] You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C]day: [G7]

Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7] And no one [F] else could come bet[C]ween. [C7] But not you've [F] left me and love ano[C]ther;[Am] You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C]dreams:

This Land is Your Land | Woody Guthrie

Chorus

This [C] land is your land, this [G] land is my land From [D] California to the New York [G] Island From the redwood [C] forests to the Gulf Stream [G] waters

[D]This land was made for you and [G] me

As I [C] was walking that [G] ribbon of highway, I looked [D] above me, there in the [G] skyway. I saw below [C] me, the Golden [G] Valley; [D] This land was made for you and [G] me.

I [C] roamed and rambled, and [G] followed my footsteps Through [D] the sparkling sands of her diamond [G] deserts.

And all around [C] me this voice kept [G] saying, [D] This land was made for you and [G] me.

Chorus

As the [C] Sun was shining, and [G] I was strolling Through [D] the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds [G] rolling,

I could feel [C] inside me and see all around [G] me. **[D]** This land was made for you and **[G]** me.

Chorus

Ring of Fire | Johnny Cash

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire I went [D] down, down, down And the [C] flames went [G] higher



And it [G] burns, burns, burns The [C] ring of [G] fire The IC1 ring of IG1 fire



[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet I fell for you [C] like a [G]child Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild



[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire I went [D] down, down, down And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G] burns, burns, burns The [C] ring of [G] fire The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] And it burns, burns, burns The [C] ring of [G] fire The [C] ring of [G] fire

Hallelujah | Leonard Cohen

Intro: [C] [Am] x 4

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord But [F] you don't really [G] care for music [C] do you?[G] It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G] fifth The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift The [G] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah

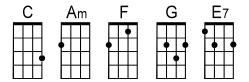
Chorus:

Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G]jah [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over[C] threw you [G]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah

Chorus

[C] Baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live [G] alone before I [C] knew you [G]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
But [Am] love is not a [F] victory march
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah



Chorus

[C] Maybe there's a [Am] God above
[C] But all I've ever [Am] learned from love
Was [F] how to shoot some [G] body who out[C] drew
you [G]
It's [C] not a cry that you [F] hear at [G] night
It's [Am] not some body who's [F] seen the light
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken Halle[Am] lujah

We're Going To Be Friends I The White Stripes









[G]Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell **[C]**Brand new shoes, walking blues, **[G]** climb the fence, books and pens

[D]I can tell that **[C]**we are gonna be **[G]** friends (repeat last line)

[G]Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree

[C]We will rest upon the ground [G]and look at all the bugs we've found

[D]Safely walk to [C]school without a [G]sound (repeat last line)

[G]Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves

[C]There's dirt on our uniforms, [G] from chasing all the ants and worms

[D]We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn (repeat last line)

[G]Numbers, letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell

[C]At playtime we will throw the ball, **[G]** back to class, through the hall

[D]Teacher marks our [C]height against the [G] wall (repeat last line)

[C]And we don't notice any time [G] pass

[C]We don't notice any-[G] thing

[A]We sit side by side in every class

[C]Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [D] But she likes the way you sing

[G]Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head

[C]About the bugs and alphabet, [G]and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

[D]That you and I will [C] walk together [G] again

[D]'Cause I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G] friends

The Breakfast Song (Pineapple Mango)

Amy Ku'uleialoha Stillman & Daniel Ho On preparing breakfast when you're not yet fully awake.

[G] Hala kahiki, [C] manako

[D] Hala kahiki, [G] manako

[G] Hala kahiki, [C] manako

[D] E 'ai i ka hua 'ai [G]

Chorus

[G] Pineapple [C] mango [D] [G]

[G] Pineapple [C] mango [D] [G]

[G] Liliko'i 'a [C] lani

[D] Lilikoʻi ʻa [G] lani

[G] Lilikoʻi ʻa [C] lani

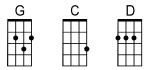
E [D] inu i ka wai [G]

[G] Palaoa pu [C] lehu

[D] Palaoa pu [G] lehu

[G] Palaoa pu [C] lehu

Me [D] waiupaka [G]



Chorus

[G] Palaoa pa [C] pa'a

[D] Palaoa pa [G] pa'a

[G] Palaoa pa [C] pa'a

E [D] ho'omaka hou [G]

[G] Inu kope me [C] ke ko

[D] Inu kope me [G] ke ko

[G] Inu kope me [C] ke ko

E [D] 'ala mai kakou! [G]

Last Chorus

[G] Pineapple [C] mango [D] [G]

Uke Chords D F B7 C7 D7 E7 Bm Cm Dm Em Fm Gm