



**KEEP**

**CALM**

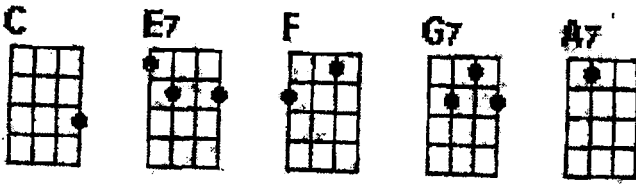
**AND**

**SHUKULELE**

**ON**

**>>>> Porchfest 2021, June 12 – SHUKULELE <<<<<**

- 1. You're 16**
- 2. Ripple**
- 3. Tonight You Belong to Me**
- 4. Blowing in the Wind (Bob Dylan just turned 80!)**
- 5. Aint She Sweet**
- 6. Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian**
- 7. If I Had a Hammer**
- 8. Octopus's Garden**
- 9. Edelweiss**
- 10. King of the Road**
- 11. Ukulele Lady**
- 12. Jamaica Farewell**
- 13. Banana Boat Song**
- 14. You Are My Sunshine (in memory of Sally)**
- 15. Wake Up Little Susie (switch between F / G / F )**
- 16. This Little Light**
- 17. I'm Into Something Good ( aaaaah, and oooooh )**
- 18. She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain**
- 19. Sweet Caroline**
- 20. Red River Valley (also for Sally)**
- 21. Hallelujah and "Spoof Hallelujah"**
- 22. Country Roads**
- 23. Mr Tambourine Man**
- 24. This Land is Your Land (start of Patriotic Medley)**
- 25. America the Beautiful**
- 26. God Bless America**
- 27. My Country Tis of Thee (America)**
- 28. When the Red Red Robin**
- 29. On the Road Again**
- 30. Charlie on the MTA**
- 31. Rainbow Connection (and intro)**
- 32. Side by Side**
- 33. Do You Hear the People Sing**
- 34. Let There Be Peace on Earth**
- 35. You Raise Me Up**



Verse: 1  
2  
Bridge  
3  
K200  
Bridge  
3  
outro

# You're Sixteen

(Bobby and Dick Sherman; later performed by Ringo Starr.)

1) <sup>C</sup> You come on like a dream, <sup>E7</sup> peaches and cream,  
<sup>F</sup> Lips like strawberry <sup>C</sup> wine.  
<sup>D7</sup> You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're <sup>C</sup> mine. <sup>G7</sup>

(You're 16, you're beautiful and you're mine)

echo: mine o mine

2) <sup>C</sup> You're all ribbons and curls, <sup>E7</sup> ooh, what a girl,  
<sup>F</sup> eyes that sparkle and <sup>C</sup> shine.  
<sup>D7</sup> You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're <sup>C</sup> mine. <sup>G7</sup>

echo: mine o mine mine

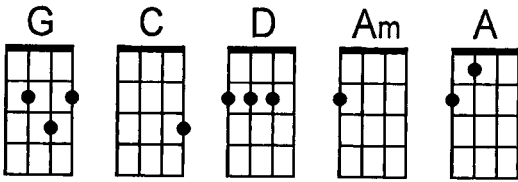
## Bridge:

<sup>E7</sup> You're my baby, you're my pet  
<sup>A7</sup> We fell in love on the night we met.  
<sup>D7</sup> You touched my hand, my heart went pop.  
<sup>G7</sup> And ooh, when we kissed, we could not stop.

3) <sup>C</sup> You walked out of my dreams, and <sup>E7</sup> into my heart,  
<sup>F</sup> now you're my <sup>C</sup> angle divine.  
<sup>D7</sup> You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're <sup>C</sup> mine. <sup>G7</sup>

ooh wa wa ooh wa wa

# Ripple - Grateful Dead



Suggested Strum:  $v \quad v^{\wedge} \quad \wedge v^{\wedge}$   
 1 2 & - & 4 &

**Intro:**

G C G C G D C G

A-----2-0-2-----0-----0-2-0-2-----0-2-2-3-0-----0-  
 E-----3-----3-0---0-2-3---3-0---0-2-3---0-----3-----3-0-3-----0-3-3---3  
 C-----0-2-----2-----0-2-----3-----3-0-3-----0-3-3---3  
 G-4-2-4-----4-2-4-----

G C G

If my words did glow.... with the gold of sun-shine.... And my tunes .. were played .. on the harp un- strung

C G D C G

Would you hear my voice.... come thro-ugh the music?.... Would you hold it near.... as it were your own?

C G

It's a hand-me-down.... The tho-ughts are bro-ken.... Perhaps.. they're better... left un- sung

C G D C G

I don't know.... don't re-a-ally care.... Let there be songs .... to fill the air.....

**Chorus: Am D**

Ripple in still wa-a-ter

G C

Where there is no pebble tossed

A D

Nor . wind . to . blow

G C G

'Reach out your hand.... if your cup is empty..... If your cup .. is full .. may it be a- gain

C G D C G

Let it be known.... there i-is a foun-tain.... that was not made... by the hands of men.

C G

There is a road.... no si-imple high-way.... Between .. the dawn .. and the dark of night

C G D C G

And if you go.... no one may fol-low.... That path is for ..... your steps a-lone.....

**Chorus**

G C G

You who choose.... to le-ead must fol-low.... But if .. you fall .. you fall a- lone

C

If you should stand.... then who's to guide you?

G D C G

If I knew the way.... I would take you home.

**Ending: G C G C**

La-da-da-da--daa...(etc.)

G D C G

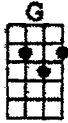
# Tonight You Belong To Me



I know (I know) you belong to somebody new



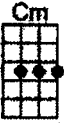
But tonight you belong to me.



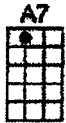
Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart



And tonight you belong to me.



Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem



G

Once more just to dream in the moonlight...my honey,

G

G7

C

Cm

I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone,

G

D

*C - transit*

G

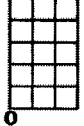
But tonight you belong to me.

D7

G

Just to little old me.

SING G

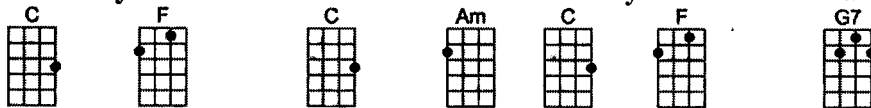


# BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

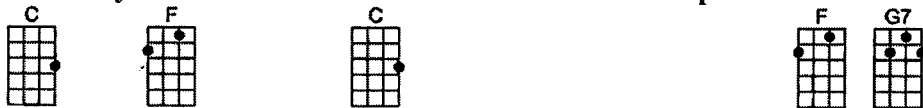
4/4 1...2...1234



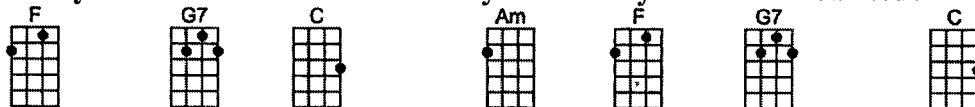
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



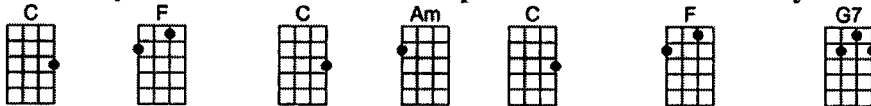
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



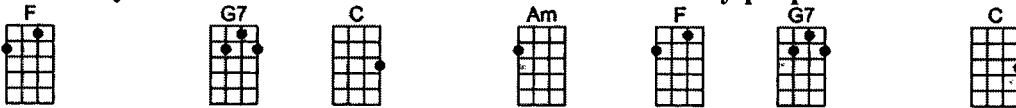
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



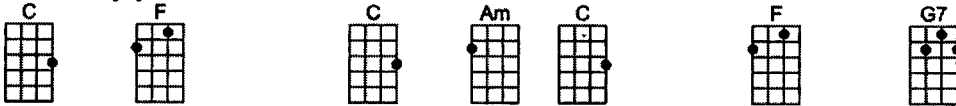
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



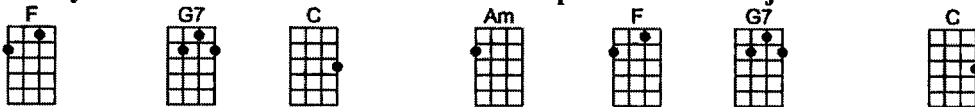
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-owed to be free?



How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

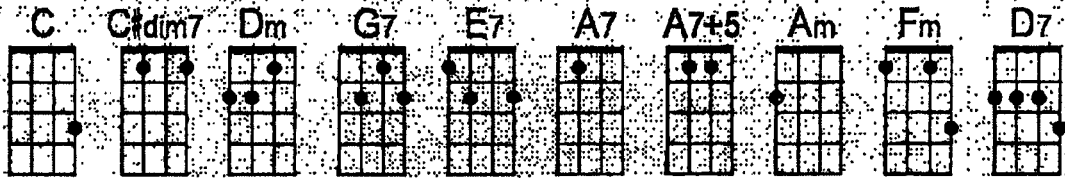


The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

# Ain't She Sweet?

FEB 2014

by Milton Ager and Jack Yellen (1927)



**Intro:** (last two lines of verse): C, E7, A7, A7+5, D7, G7, C, G7

**start** G7

**Verse:**  
 C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her comin' down the street.  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Ain't she sweet?

|| - || - 2 half  
 || || || 4 quarter

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she nice?

4x: ALTERNATE F/Dm  
 = HOLD F, ADD 3rd string fret 2

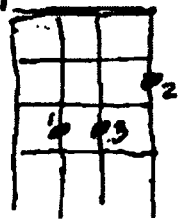
**Bridge:** Just cast an eye in her di-re-ction  
 (Fm/Dm) x4 Dm G7  
 Oh, me..oh, my Ain't that per-fec-tion?

4x: ALTERNATE C/Am = HOLD C  
 ADD 4th string fret 2

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?

G - G - ← 2 G's  
 G+ G+ G+ G+ ← G+

Augmented = G+



**Instrumental with kazoo:** same as verse chords

**Bridge** Just cast an eye... like above  
 Oh me oh my ...

one way: just slide index  
 finger from fret 2  
 (G) to fret 3 (G+)

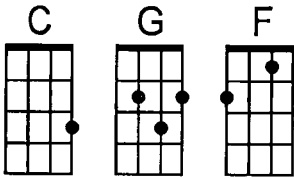
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re-peat, Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Ain't she sweet?

**Ending:** C E7 A7 A7+5  
 Now I ask you very con-fi-den-tial-ly,  
 D7... G7... C... C/G7/C/  
 Ain't she sweet?

1 = index  
 2 = middle  
 3 = ring  
 4 = pinkie

# Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian

by John Prine



<sup>C</sup>  
I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket, for the land of the tall palm tree <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
Aloha [insert location], Hello Wai-ki-ki

I just stepped down from the airplane, when I thought I heard her say <sup>F</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Waka waka nuka nuka, waka waka nuka nuka, Would you like a lei? Eh?

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**Chorus:** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

Kicka poo ka maka wa wa wahini, are the words I long to hear <sup>C</sup>

Lay your coconut on my tiki. What the hecka mooka mooka dear <sup>F</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts sway

<sup>C</sup>  
Drinking rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

<sup>F</sup>  
The steel guitars all playing, while she's talking with her hands

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanna polka, are words I understand

## Chorus

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I boughta lotta junka with my moola, and sent it to the folks back home

<sup>C</sup>  
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have known

<sup>F</sup>  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini, walking in the pale moon-light

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Oka doka what a setta knocka rocka sis boom bocas . Hope I said it right!

## Chorus

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Ending:** Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, are the words I long to hear

spoken: Aloha!



# If I Had A Hammer Peter Paul and Mary (written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hayes)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUKB3PxG-0E&feature=related>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7] land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

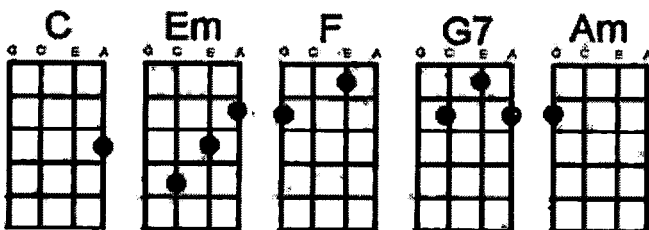
It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [F] [C]



# Octopus's Garden

The Beatles

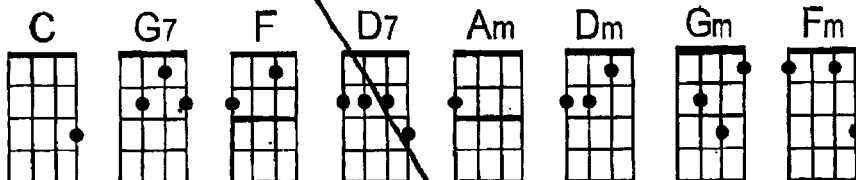
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea  
F G  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade  
C Am  
He'd let us in knows where we've been  
F G  
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade  
Am  
I'd ask my friends to come and see  
F G  
An Octopus's Garden with me  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea  
F G C  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am  
We would be warm below the storm  
F G  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
C Am  
Resting our head on the sea bed  
F G  
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave  
Am  
We would sing and dance around  
F G  
Because we know we can't be found  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea  
F G C  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

C Am  
We would shout and swim about  
F G  
The coral that lies beneath the waves  
C Am  
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy  
F G  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe  
Am  
We would be so happy, you and me  
F G  
No one there to tell us what to do  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea  
F G Am  
In an Octopus's Garden with you  
F G Am  
In an Octopus's Garden with you  
F G C G/ C/  
In an Octopus's Garden with you

# Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



Suggested waltz strum



C G7 C F  
E-del- weiss, E- del- weiss  
C Am Dm G7  
Every morning you greet me  
C G7 C F  
Small and white, clean and bright  
C G7 C  
You look happy to meet me

G7 C  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow  
F D7 G G7  
Bloom and grow, for- ev- er  
C G7 C F  
E-del- weiss, E- del- weiss  
C G7 C  
Bless my homeland for-ev-er

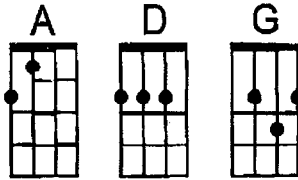
Instrumental: C G7 C F  
C Am Dm G7  
C G7 C F  
C G7 C

G7 C  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow  
F D7 G G7  
Bloom and grow, for-ev- er

Ending (slow tempo): C Gm F Fm  
E- del- weiss E- del- weiss  
C G7 C  
Bless my homeland for-ev-er

# King of the Road (Key of D)

by Roger Miller



D G A D  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

D G A  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but,

D G A D  
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room

D G A D  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

D G A D  
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

D G A  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

D G A D  
Old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around,

D G A D  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

G D  
I know every engineer on every train,

A D  
All of the children and all of their names

G D  
And every handout in every town

A G A  
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

D G A D  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

D G A  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but,

D G A D  
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four bit room

D G A D  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

# Ukulele Lady

Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay  
[F] There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay  
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
Who [Am] bring their ukes a[F]long  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to [Db7] sing this [C7] song [pause]

1:

If [F/C] you [Am/C] like [Dm7] Ukulele [F/C] Lady  
[F/C] Ukulele [Am/C] Lady like a [Dm7] you [F/C]  
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
If [F/C] you [Am/C] kiss [Dm7] Ukulele [F/C] Lady  
[F/C] While you promise [Am/C] ever to be [Dm7] true [F/C]  
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a [Gm7] nother Uku[C7]lele  
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

2:

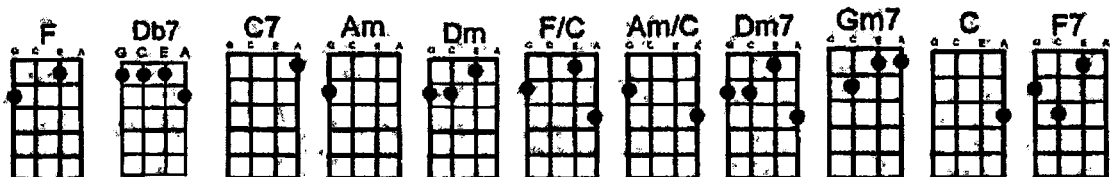
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot) [F] maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)  
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else by and by [C7]  
To [F/C] sing to [Am/C] when it's [Dm7] cool and [F/C] shady  
[F/C] Where the tricky [Am/C] wicky wacky [Dm7] woo [F/C]  
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a [F] you

[F] She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu [F] Bay  
[F] Fond memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm [Db7] fa[C7]r a[F]way  
[Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss  
[F] To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the [Db7] song I [C7] miss [pause]

Repeat 1.

Repeat 2.

Repeat last two lines of 2 to finish.



# Jamaica Farewell

G C  
Down away where nights are gay.  
G D7 G  
And the sunshine's daily on the mountain top.  
G C  
I took a trip on a sailing ship.  
G D7 G  
When I reached Jamaica I made a stop but I'm.

G Am  
Chorus: Sad to say I'm on my way.  
D7 G  
Won't be back for many a day.  
G Am  
My heart is down my head is turning around.  
G D7 G  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

G C  
Sounds of laughter everywhere.  
G D7 G  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro.  
G C  
I must declare my heart is there,  
G D7 G  
though I've been from Maine to Mexico but I'm.

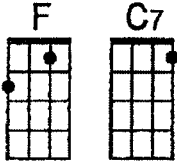
Chorus:

G C  
Down at the market you can hear,  
G D7 G  
ladies cry out while on their heads they bare.  
G C  
Akey rice and fish are nice,  
G D7 G  
and the rum is fine anytime of year but I'm.

Chorus:

# Banana Boat Song

Jamaican folk song, c. 1950, writer unknown  
(as sung by Harry Belafonte)



(Sing F)

**Chorus:**

1 STRUM  
tap tap

F C7 F  
Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home  
F C7 F  
Day-o, Day-ay-ay-o, daylight come an' me wan' go home

F C7 F  
Work all night on a drink a' rum, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F  
Stack banana till de mornin' come, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F C7 F  
Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F C7 F  
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

~~F C7 F~~  
~~Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home~~

F C7 F  
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

**Chorus**

F C7 F  
Beautiful bunch of ripe banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home

F C7 F  
Hide the deadly, black taranch-la, daylight come an' me wan' go home

~~F C7 F~~  
~~Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home~~

F C7 F  
Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch, daylight come an' me wan' go home

**Chorus**

F C7 F C7 F  
Come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

F C7 F C7 F  
Me say come, Mister tally man an' tally me banana, daylight come an' me wan' go home.

**Chorus and End (sing last line slowly)**