

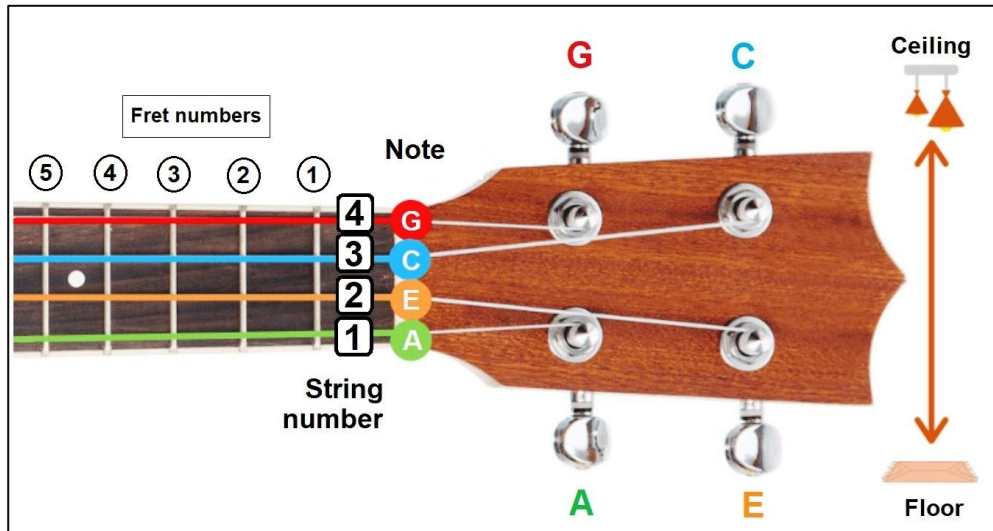
Bruce Watson



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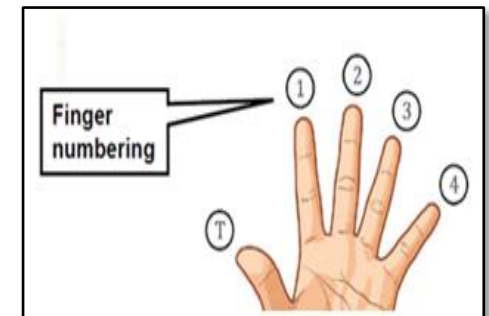
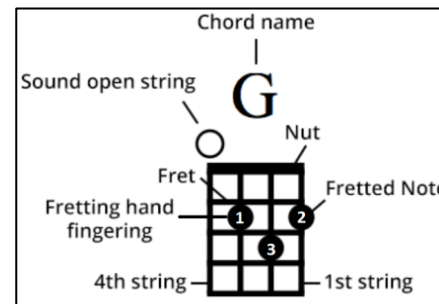
Ukulele for kids!

Naming & numbering the strings, notes



Chord diagrams

- The horizontal lines represent the frets
- The vertical lines represent the strings, like holding the uke upright
- The dots represent where your fingers go. Sometimes the fingers are numbered
- We name the fingers with numbers.



- Some say ukulele means *jumping flea* in Hawaiian. However, Queen Liliuokalani, the last queen of the Kingdom of Hawaii, said it means *gift from afar*.
- February 2 is World Ukulele Day!

All songs arranged by Bruce Watson
For educational use only
Not for Sale

WE WILL ROCK YOU

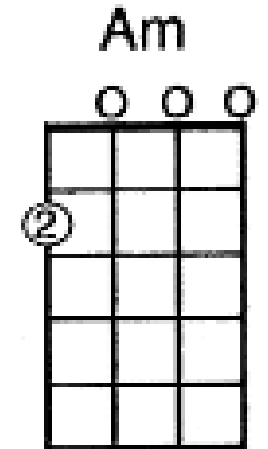
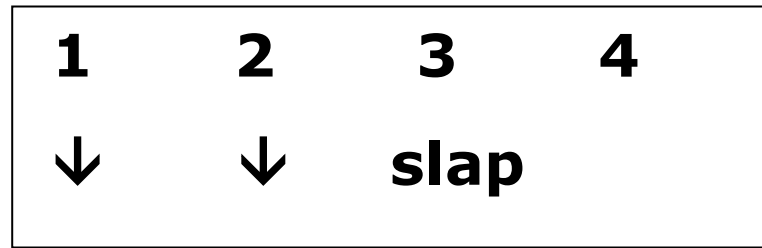
Queen

Am

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on your face, You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace
Somebody betta put you back into your place
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

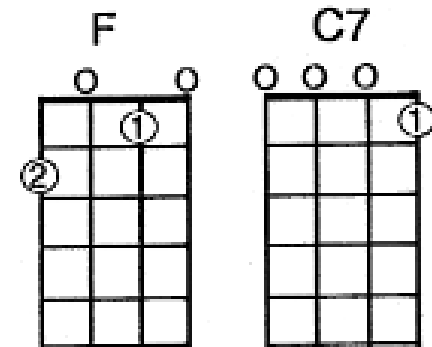


I'LL TELL ME MA

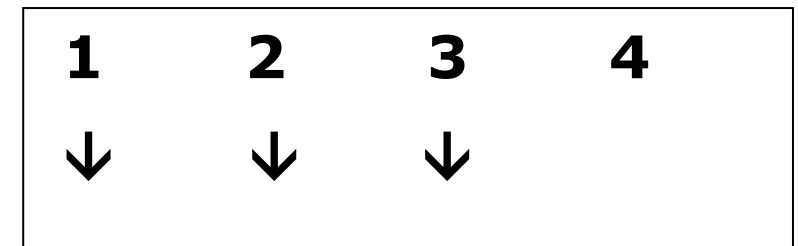
F
 I'll tell me ma when I get home
C7 **F**
 The boys won't leave the girls alone they
F
 They pulled my hair and stole my comb
C7 **F**
 But that's alright till I go home
F **C7**
 She is handsome she is pretty
F **C7**
 She is the belle of Belfast city
F **C7**
 She is a-courting **ONE TWO THREE**
(No chord) **F**
 Please won't you tell me who is she

Black words: F chord

Blue words: C7 chord



Can leave out Finger 2 in F chord.



This song started as a children's skipping song, sung all over the British Isles from the 19th Century.

In some areas, the game with the song involved children standing in a circle while they sang the song, with a girl in the centre of the circle. When it got to the line asking about who is being courted, the girl gives the name of one of the boys standing in the circle. The boy then moves into the centre and must name a girl when the question comes round again.

MISS MARY MACK MACK MACK

Miss Mary [F] Mack, Mack, Mack
 All dressed in black, black, black
 With silver [C] buttons, buttons, buttons
 All down her [F] back, back, back

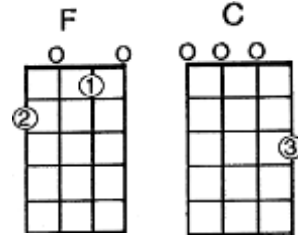
She asked her mother, mother, mother
 For fifty pence, pence, pence
 To see the [C] elephant, elephant, elephant
 Jump over the [F] fence, fence, fence

It jumped so high, high, high
 It reached the sky, sky, sky
 And never came [C] back, back, back
 Till the 4th of Ju[F]-ly, -ly, -ly

July can't [F] walk, walk, walk
 July can't talk, talk, talk
 July can't [C] eat, eat, eat
 With a knife and [F] fork, fork, fork!
 She went up [F] stairs, stairs, stairs
 To say her prayers, prayers, prayers
 And bumped her [C] head, head, head
 And now she's [F] ↓ DEAD, ↓ DEAD, ↓ DEAD!

Black words: F chord

Blue words: C7 chord



Can leave out Finger 2 in F chord



Ostinato:

Melody:

MARY MACK *Folk song*

Black words: F chord

Green words: G chord

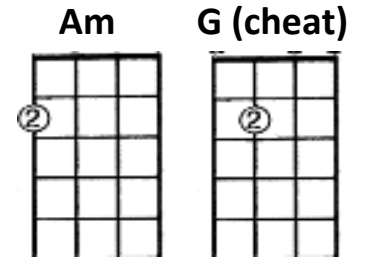
CHORUS:

[Am] Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

[G] My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

I'm [Am] gonna marry Mary so my Mary's takin' care o' me

We'll [Am] all be makin' merry when I [G] marry Mary [Am] Mack



Now the [Am] wedding day's on Wednesday, an' everything's arranged
Her [G] name will soon be changed to mine, unless her mind be changed
An we're [Am] makin' the arrangements, an' I'm just about deranged
For [Am] marriage is a [G] massive under[Am]-taking

CHORUS

It's [Am] sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair

A [G] coach and pair for rich an' poor an' every pair that's there

We'll [Am] dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share

If I [Am] don't we'll all be [G] very much mis[Am]-taken

CHORUS



HOW MANY MILES TO DUBLIN TOWN?

Traditional

[F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] How many miles to Dublin town?
THREE score and [C7] ten, [F] sir
 [F] Will I be back at candlelight?
 Yes and back [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again, [F] sir
 La la la la la ...

[F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] How many miles to Dublin town?
TWO score and [C7] ten, [F] sir
 [F] Will I be back at candlelight?
 Yes and back [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again, [F] sir
 La la la la la ...

The image shows five lines of guitar tablature. Each line has two staves labeled 'T' (Treble) and 'B' (Bass). The notes are represented by numbers on the strings. Above the first two lines are the chords 'F' and 'C7'. Above the third line is 'F', and above the fourth line is 'C7'. Above the fifth line are 'F', 'C7', and 'F'. The first line has notes: T (0,0,0,3,0,0), B (3,1). The second line has notes: T (0,0,0,3,0,0), B (3,1). The third line has notes: T (8,8,5,8,8,5), B (8). The fourth line has notes: T (8,8,5,8,8,5), B (8). The fifth line has notes: T (0,0,0,3,0,0), B (3,1).

Black words: F chord
 Blue words: C7 chord

The image shows two diagrams of a guitar fretboard. The first diagram is for the F chord, showing the index finger (1) on the second string, second fret, and the middle finger (2) on the first string, second fret. The second diagram is for the C7 chord, showing the index finger (1) on the second string, first fret, and the middle finger (2) on the third string, first fret.

Can leave out Finger 2 in F chord

[F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] How many miles to Dublin town?
ONE score and [C7] ten, [F] sir
 [F] Will I be back at candlelight?
 Yes and back [C7] again [F] sir
 [F] Chip, chip my little horse
 Chip, chip [C7] again, [F] sir
 La la la la la ...



IKO IKO

F
My grandma and your grandma

C7
Were sittin' by the fire

F
My grandma told your grandma

I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS:

F
Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) Hey now (hey now)

C7
Iko, iko un-ay

F
Jockamo feeno ai nané

Jockamo fee nané

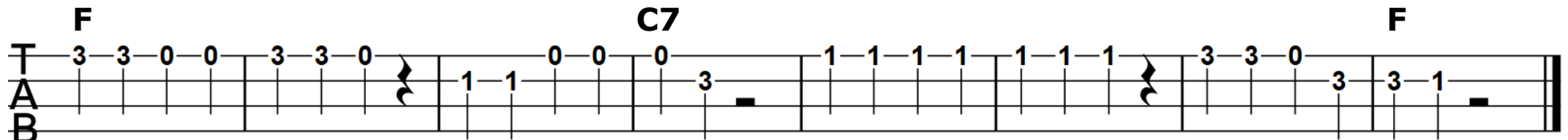
F
Look at my king all dressed in red

C7
Iko, iko un-ay

F
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead

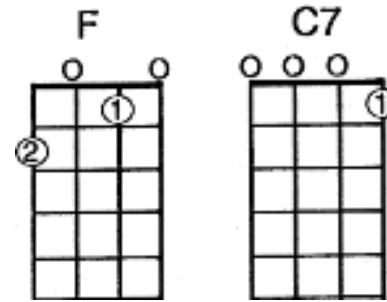
Jockamo fee nané

CHORUS



Black words: F chord

Blue words: C7 chord



Can leave out Finger 2 in F chord.



F
My flag boy and your flag boy

C7
Were sittin' by the fire

F
My flag boy told your flag boy

I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS

F
See that guy all dressed in green

C7
Iko, iko un-ay

F
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine

Jockamo fee nané

CHORUS

THE RATTLIN' BOG

F C
Oh-ro, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-o
F C F
Oh-ro, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-o

F C
In that bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin' tree,
F C F
With a tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o
F C
Oh-ro, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-o
F C F
Oh-ro, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-o

F C
Now on that tree there was a LIMB, a rare limb, a rattlin' limb
F C F
With a limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog, with the bog down in the valley-o
Oh-Ro

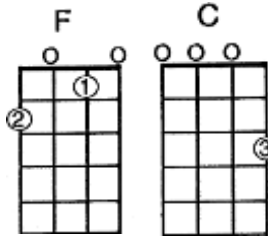
F C
Now on that limb there was a BRANCH, a rare branch, a rattlin' branch
F C F
With the branch on the limb, with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o

Same pattern for the rest of the song ...

Now on that branch there was a TWIG, a rare twig, a rattlin' twig
With the twig on the branch, with the branch on the limb, with the limb on the tree,
with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

Black words: F chord

Blue words: C7 chord



Can leave out Finger 2
in F chord.

Now on that twig there was a NEST, a rare nest, a rattlin' nest
With the nest on the twig, with the twig on the branch, with the branch on the
limb, with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

Now on that nest there was a EGG, a rare egg, a rattlin' egg
With the egg in the nest, with the nest on the twig, with the twig on the branch,
with the branch on the limb, with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

Now on that egg there was a BIRD, a rare bird, a rattlin' bird
With the bird on the egg, with the egg in the nest, with the nest on the twig,
with the twig on the branch, with the branch on the limb,
with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

Now on that bird there was a FEATHER, a rare feather, a rattlin' feather
With the feather on the bird, with the bird on the egg, with the egg in the nest,
with the nest on the twig, with the twig on the branch,
with the branch on the limb, with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

Now on that feather there was a FLEA, a rare flea, a rattlin' flea
With a flea on the feather, with the feather on the bird, with the bird in the egg,
with the egg in the nest, with the nest on the twig, with the twig on the branch,
with the branch on the limb, with the limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog,
with the bog down in the valley-o ...

— END WITH TWO CHORUSES

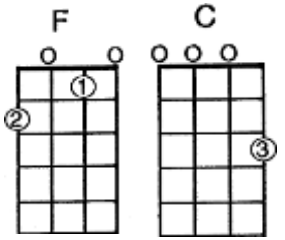
MULL OF KINTYRE

Paul McCartney



Black words: F chord

Blue words: C7 chord



Can leave out Finger 2 in F chord.

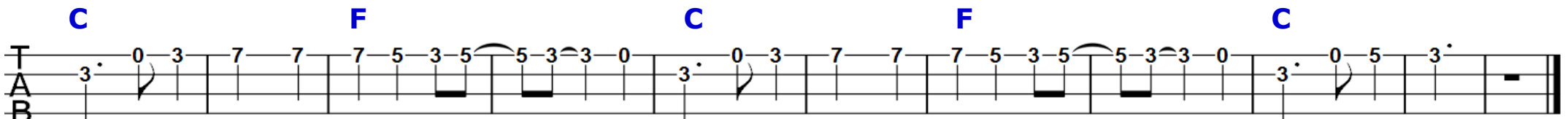
CHORUS:

C **F** **C**
 Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
F **C**
 My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

C
 Far have I travelled and much have I seen
F **C**
 Dark distant mountains with valleys of green
C
 Past painted deserts the sunset's on fire
F **C**
 As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS

Optional Instrumental:



Fretting hand in 3rd position (first finger on 3rd fret)

C
 Sweep thou the heather like deer in the glen
F **C**
 Carry me back to the days I knew then

C
 Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
F **C**
 Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS

C
 Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
F **C**
 Still takes me back where my memories remain
C
 Flickering embers grow higher and higher
F **C**
 As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS (twice)