

Chord Corral

010-2-19

Youngster song packet 2-19-20 - Ukuleleclare.com

Major Chords

A C# / Db	A# / Bb B	C D# / Eb	E F# / Gb	G A# / Bb

Minor Chords

Am C#m / Dbm	A#m / Bbm Bm	Cm D#m / Ebm	Em F#m / Gbm	Gm A#m / Bbm

7th Chords

A7 C#7 / Db7	A#7 / Bb7 B7	C7 D#7 / Eb7	E7 F#7 / Gb7	G7 A#7 / Bb7

Movable Shapes enable you to play chords further up the neck. Each shape has a root note (◇). Make the shape and align the root not with the same note on the neck, and you've found the spot for that form. Or, use the shortcut list below each form.

A Shape 	C Shape 	E Shape 	F Shape
Bar at: Fret 2 = B Fret 3 = C Fret 5 = D Fret 7 = E Fret 8 = F Fret 10 = G Fret 12 = A	Bar at: Fret 2 = D Fret 4 = E Fret 5 = F Fret 7 = G Fret 9 = A Fret 11 = B Fret 12 = C Fret 14 = D Fret 16 = E	Bar at: Fret 5 = F Fret 7 = G Fret 9 = A Fret 11 = B Fret 12 = C Fret 14 = D Fret 16 = E	Bar at: Fret 2 = G Fret 4 = A Fret 6 = B Fret 7 = C Fret 9 = D Fret 11 = E Fret 12 = F

Minor 7th Chords

Am7 C#m7 / Dbm7	A#m7 / Bbm7 Bm7	Cm7 D#m7 / Ebm7	Em7 F#m7 / Gbm7	Gm7 A#m7 / Bbm7

Diminished 7th Chords

Adim7 C#d7 / Dbd7	A#dim7 / Bbd7 Bdim7	Cdim7 D#d7 / Ebd7	Edim7 F#d7 / Gbd7	Gdim7 A#d7 / Bbd7

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Blowin' In The Wind Bob Dylan

G C G
How many roads must a man walk down
C D
Before you call him a man?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white
dove sail
C D
Before she sleeps in the sand?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon
balls fly
C D
Before they're for-ever banned?

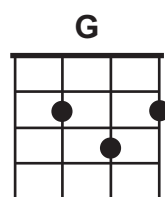
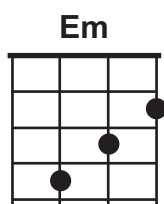
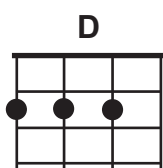
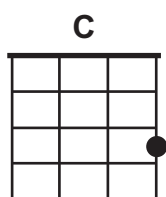
C D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
Em
wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
How many years can a mountain exist
C D
Before it's washed to the sea?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people
exist
C D
Before they're allowed to be free?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn
his head,
C D
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

C D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
Em
wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G
How many times must a man look up
C D
Before he can see the sky?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man
have
C D
Before he can hear people cry?
G C G
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till
he knows
C D
That too many people have died?

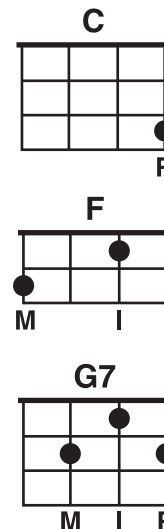
C D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
Em
wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
C D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
Em
wind,
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



THE GREEN IGUANA BELLYFLOP — by Brent Holmes

C F
We were walking down the trail with ripe bananas in the pail
C G7 C
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F C
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?



C F
We were walking down the trail with pretty mangos in the pail
C G7 C
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F C
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop?

C F
We were walking down the trail with ripe pineapples in the pail
C G7 C
We saw the green iguana tail and my friend said to me:

F C
Is the iguana gonna go? Is the iguana gonna stay?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna dance? Is the iguana gonna play?
F C
Is the iguana gonna jump? Is the iguana gonna stop?
G7 C
Is the iguana gonna do the green iguana bellyflop? (REPEAT LINE)

Country Roads - John Denver

C Am
Almost heaven ... West Virginia,
G F C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
C Am
Life is old there, older than the trees
G F C
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

===== CHORUS

C G Am F
Country roads, take me home to a place I belong
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home country roads

C Am
All my mem'ries gather 'round her
G F C
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Am
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
G F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

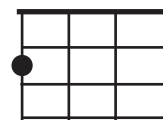
=Chorus

Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls to me
F Am G
The radio reminds me of my home, far away
Am G F
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
G G7
That I should have been home yesterday — yesterday

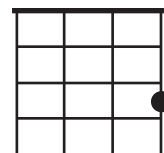
=Chorus

G C G-C
Take me home, country roads

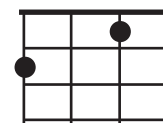
Am



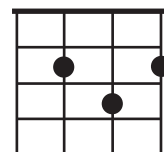
C



F



G



Don't Worry, Be Happy – by Bobby McFerrin

(C) Here's a little song I wrote

You (Dm) might want to sing it note for note

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble

(Dm) When you worry you'll make it double

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head

(Dm) somebody came and took your bed

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

The (C) landlord say your rent is late

(Dm) he may have to litigate

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

(Dm) ain't got no gal to make you smile

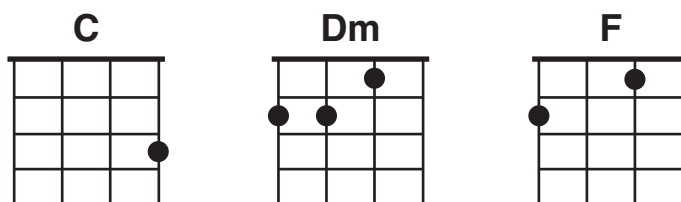
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown

(Dm) and that will bring everybody down

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (Don't worry, be happy)

(C) (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2



Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

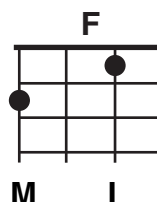
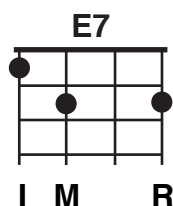
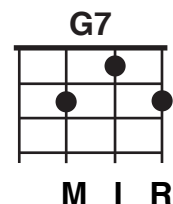
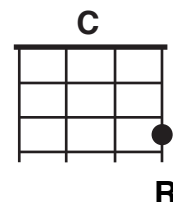
CHORUS:

[C] [G7]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[C]
Freight train, Freight train, runnin' so fast,
[E7] [F]
Please don't tell what train I'm on
[C] [G7] [C]
So they won't know what route I've gone.

[C] [G7]
When I'm dead and in my grave
[C]
No more good times here I crave
[E7] [F]
Place a stone at my head and my feet
[C] [G7] [C]
Tell 'em all I've gone to sleep

CHORUS

[C] [G7]
When I die, Lord, bury me deep
[C]
Way down on old Chestnut Street
[E7] [F]
So I can hear that old number nine
[C] [G7] [C]
When she comes rollin' by — CHORUS



The Glory of Love

C G7
You've got to give a little, take a little
C C7 F
Let your poor heart break a little
C G7 C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

C G7
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
C C7 F
Before the clouds roll by a little
C G7 C C7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love
C7 F

As long as there's the two of us

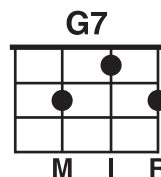
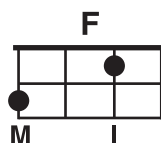
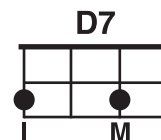
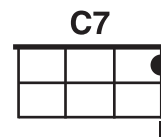
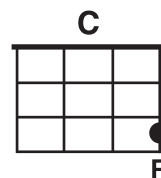
C
We've got the world and all its charms
F

And when the world is through with us,
D7 G7
We've got each other's arms

C G7
You've got to win a little, lose a little
C C7 F
And always have the blues a little
C G7 C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

REPEAT Chorus and last verse

C G7 C C-F-C
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

C **G7**

Happy birthday to you

C

Happy birthday to you

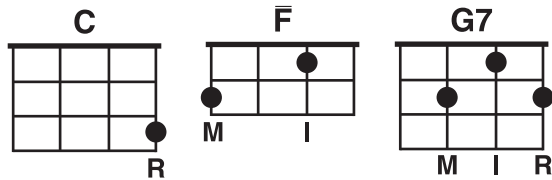
F

Happy birthday, dear _____

C

G7 C

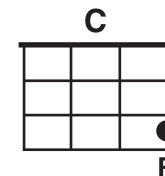
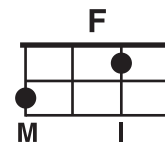
Happy birthday to you!



HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW.

=====CHORUS

F **C**
How much is that doggie in the win - dow?
F
The one with the waggledy tail.
C
How much is that doggie in the win - dow,
F
I do hope that doggie's for sale.



F **C**
I must take a trip to Cali-forn-ia
F
And leave my poor sweetheart a - lone
C
If she has a dog she won't be lone - some
F
And the doggie will have a good home. **CHORUS**

F **C**
I don't want a bunny or a kit - ty
F
I don't want a parrot that talks
C
I don't want a bowl of little fishes
F
You can't take a goldfish for walks **CHORUS**

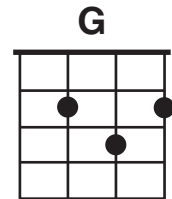
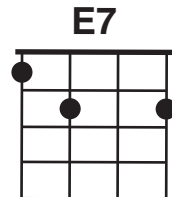
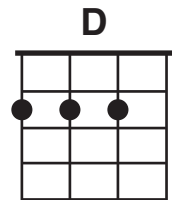
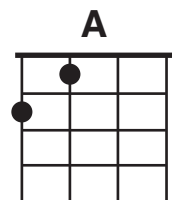
I've Been Workin' on the Railroad

D G D
I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day
D E7 A
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away
A D G D
Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn
G D A D
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah blow your horn!"

D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your ho-o-orn?
D G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
A D
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D A
Someone's in the kitchen I kno-o-o-ow.
D G
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinahhh
D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo

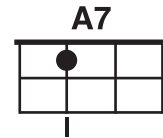
D
A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
D A
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o
D G
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-oooo
D A D A D
Strummin' on the old banjo



Keep a little Song Handy,

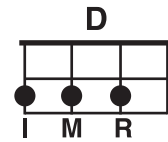
(from Betty Boop cartoon)

Researched and presented by Jennifer Vyhnaak



D

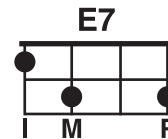
Keep a little song handy wherever you go,



A7

D

And nothing can ever go wrong... Boop boop e doop,



D

Keep a little song handy and sure as you know,

E7

A

A7

Sunshine will follow along.

G

Any little single jingle that sets your toes to tingle

E7

A

A7

Is welcome when you mingle in any single song,- Hey!

D

Keep a little song handy wherever you go,

E7

A7

And nothing can ever go

E7

A7

Nothing can ever go

E7

A7

D

Nothing can ever go wrong! Boop-Boop-de-Boop!

Mole in the Ground

G D G C G
I wish I was a mole in the ground. I wish I was a mole in the ground

C G D G
If I was a mole in the ground I'd tear that mountain down

G D G
And I wish I was a mole in the ground.

G D G C G
I wish I was a wave on the sea. I wish I was a wave on the sea

C G D G
'F I was a wave on the sea I'd have no boat on me

G D G
And I wish I was a wave on the sea.

G D G C G
I wish I was a stone in the rain. I wish I was a stone in the rain

C G D G
'F I was a stone in the rain I never would feel pain

G D G
And I wish I was a stone in the rain.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a turtle in a pond. I wish't I was a turtle in a pond

C G D G
If I was a turtle in that pond I'd stay there all day long

G D G
I wish't I was a turtle in that pond.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a tree in the woods. I wish I was a tree in the woods

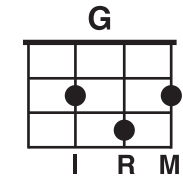
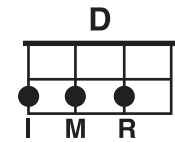
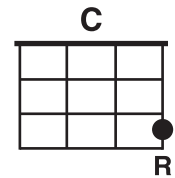
C G D G
If I's a tree in the woods I'd know just where I stood

G D G
And I wish I was a tree in the woods.

G D G C G
Well I wish I was a lizard in that tree. I wish't I was a lizard in that tree

C G D G
If I was a lizard in that tree I would have you there with me

G D G
I wish't I was a lizard in that tree.



Octopus's Garden

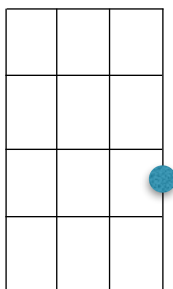
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7**
 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
C **Am**
 He'd let us in knows where we've been,
F **G7**
 In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.
Am
 I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G7** / / / /
 An Octopus's Garden with me.
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **C**
 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

C **Am**
 We would be warm below the storm
F **G7**
 In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C **Am**
 Resting our head on the sea bed
F **G7**
 In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.
Am
 We would sing and dance around
F **G7** / /
 Because we know we can't be found.
C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **C**
 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

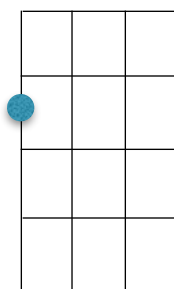
C **Am**
 We would shout and swim about
F **G7**
 The coral that lies beneath the waves.
C **Am**
 Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
F **G7**
 Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
Am
 We would be so happy, you and me.
F **G7** ///
 No one there to tell us what to do.

C **Am**
 I'd like to be under the sea
F **G7** **Am**
 In an Octopus's Garden with you,
F **G7** **Am**
 In an Octopus's Garden with you,
F **G7** **C** **G** **C**
 In an Octopus's Garden with you.

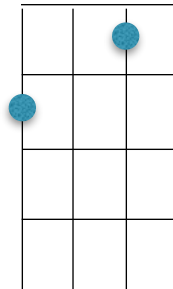
C



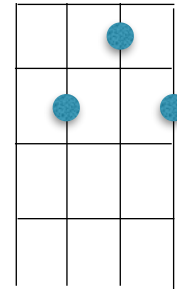
Am



F

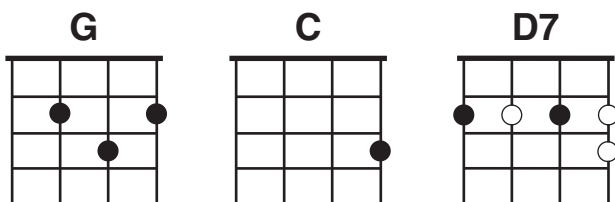


G7



ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

G C G
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
D7 G
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
C G
It rolled off the table, and on to the floor,
D7 G
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door.
C G
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
D7 G
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush.
C G
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
D7 G
And early next summer, grew into a tree.
C G
The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,
D7 G
And on it grew meatballs with tomato sauce.
C G
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
D7 G
Hold on to your meatball, and don't ever sneeze.



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND - by Woody Guthrie

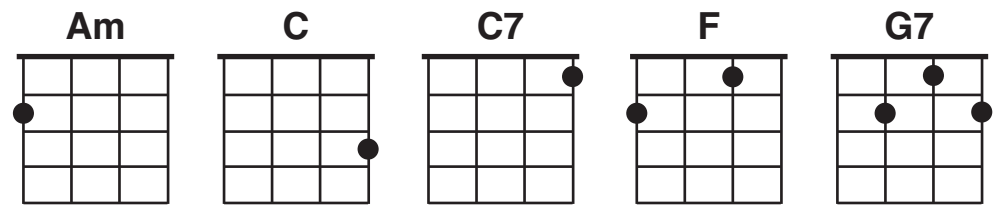
Written in 1940, and many verses have been added ever since.

C F C
This land is your land this land is my land
G7 C C7
From California to the New York Island
F C Am
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

F C
As I was walking that ribbon of highway
G7 C C7
I saw above me an endless skyway
F C Am
I saw below me a golden valley
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
G7 C C7
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C Am
And all around me a voice was sounding
G7 C C7
This land was made for you and me

C F C
This land is your land this land is my land
G7 C C7
From California to the New York Island
F C Am
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
G7 C F C
This land was made for you and me



THE THOUSAND-LEGGED WORM

D

Said the thousand-legged worm

As he gave a little squirm

A / /

“Has anybody seen a leg of mine?

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

/ /

Hop around

/ /

Hop around

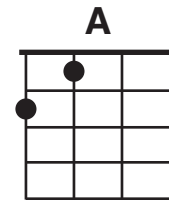
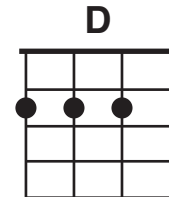
A / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

For if it can't be found I shall have to hop around

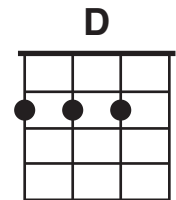
D / /

On the other nine-hundred ninety-nine

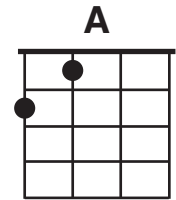


THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

(D) There's a hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.



(D) There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (D) sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea.

(D) There's a fleck on the speck on the tail of the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the (A) sea,
There's a fleck on the speck on the tail on the frog on the bump on the branch on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the (A) bottom of the (D) sea (A) (D)

Three Little Birds

C
Don't worry about a thing,
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.

Singin', "Don't worry about a thing,
F C
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin',
G
Smiled with the risin' sun,
C
Three little birds
F
Pitch by my doorstep
C
Singin' sweet songs
G
Of melodies pure and true,
F C
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

C
Singin', "Don't worry about a thing."
F C
Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

