

DON'T FENCE ME IN

[Intro:] 2X // / / //// *[Tacet]* OH, GIVE ME LAND, LOTS OF LAND UNDER STAR-RY

SKIES ABOVE, DON'T FENCE ME IN. LET ME RIDE THROUGH THE WIDE OPEN

COUNTRY THAT I LOVE, DON'T FENCE ME IN. LET ME BE BY MY-SELF IN THE

EVE-NING BREEZE, LIS-TEN TO THE MUR-MUR OF THE COT-TON-WOOD TREES

SEND ME OFF FOR-EV-ER, BUT I ASK YOU PLEASE, DON'T FENCE ME IN.

JUST TURN ME LOOSE, LET ME STRAD-DLE MY OLD SAD-DLE UN-DER-NEATH

THE WEST-ERN SKIES, ON MY CAY-USE, LET ME WAN-DER OVER YONDER

'TIL I SEE THE MOUNTAINS RISE, I WANT TO RIDE TO THE RIDGE

WHERE THE WEST COM-MENCES, GAZE AT THE MOON 'TIL I LOSE MY SENSES

CAN'T LOOK AT HOB-BLES, AND I CAN'T STAND FENCES, DON'T FENCE ME IN.

[Tag:] DON'T FENCE ME IN.

G B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C > B > Bb > A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C > B > Bb > A
Then I watch 'em roll a-way again, yeah

Chorus 1
G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

G B
I left my home in Georgia,
C > B > Bb > A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
G B
I have nothing to live for,
C > B > Bb > A
It look like nothin's gonna come my way

Chorus 2
G E
So, I'm just gonna' sit on the dock of the bay
G E
watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

Bridge
G D C
Look like nothin's gonna change,
G D C
Ev'ry-thing still re-mains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll re-main the same, yes
G B
I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
C > B > Bb > A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes
G B
Two thousand miles I roamed,
C > B > Bb > A
Just to make this-a dock my home

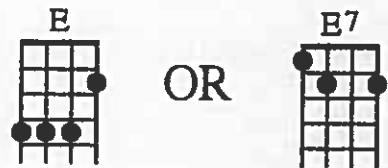
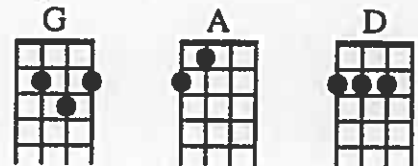
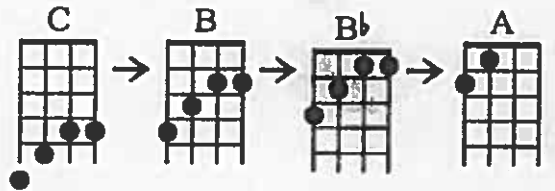
Chorus 3
G E
Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
G E
Watching the tide roll a-way
G A G E
Oh, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



DOCK ON THE BAY

Otis Redding

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



THE HAPPY WANDERER (Friedrich-Wilhelm Moller - 1953)

INTRO:

C
I love to go a-wandering,
G7
Along the mountain track,
C
And as I go, I love to sing
F G7 C
My knapsack on my back.

C
I wave my hat to all I meet,
G7
And they wave back to me,
C
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
F G7 C
From every green wood tree.

CHORUS:

G7
Val-de ri, (Val-de ri)
C
Val-de ra, (Val-de ra)
G7
Val-de ri, (Val-de ri)
C
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
G7
Val-de ri, (Val-de ri)
C
Val-de ra, (Val-de ra)
F G7 C G7
My knapsack on my back

C
I love to wander by the stream,
G7
That dances in the sun
C
So joyously it calls to me,
F G7 C
"Come join my happy song!"

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

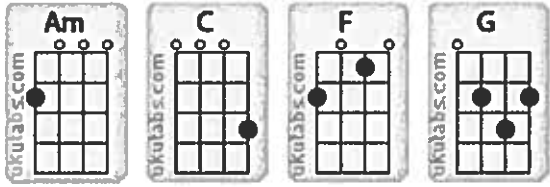
C
High overhead the skylarks wing,
G7
They never rest at home,
C
But just like me they love to sing,
F G7 C
As o'er the world we roam.

(Chorus)

C
Oh, may I go a-wandering
G7
Until the day I die,
C
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
F G7 C
Beneath the clear blue sky.

(Chorus) - can repeat and fade

Ho! Hey! by Wesley Schultz and Jeremy Fraites



(Ho!) (Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)

(Ho!) I've been trying to do it right (Hey!) I've been living a lonely life

(Ho!) I've been sleeping here instead (Hey!) I've been sleeping in my bed,

(Ho!) I've been sleeping in my bed (Hey!) (Ho!)

(Ho!) So show me family (Hey!) All the blood that I will bleed

(Ho!) I don't know where I belong (Hey!) I don't know where I went wrong

(Ho!) But I can write a song (Hey!) 1, 2, 3

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

(Ho!) (Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)

(Ho!) I don't think you're right for him (Hey!) Think of what it might have been if you

(Ho!) Took a bus to China Town (Hey!) I'd be standing on Canal

(Ho!) And Bowery (Hey!) (Ho!) And she'd be standing next to me (Hey!) 1, 2, 3

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

Love we need it now

Let's hope for some

Cause oh, we're bleeding out

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

(Ho!)

(Hey!)

(Ho!)

(The last one)

(Hey!)

Intro:

Ukulele chord diagrams for F and C chords. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret.

F C - x5 -
 - Ho! - - Hey! - - Ho! - - Hey! -

Verse:

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, and C chords. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret.

- Ho! - I've been trying to do it right

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, and C chords. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret.

- Hey! - I've been living a lonely life

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, and C chords. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret.

- Ho! - I've been sleeping here instead

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, and Am chords. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The Am chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the second fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret.

- Hey! - I've been sleeping in my bed,

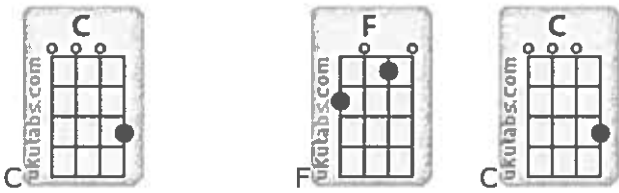
Ukulele chord diagrams for Am, G, C, and F chords. The Am chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the second fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret. The G chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the second fret, third string at the second fret, and fourth string at the third fret. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret.

- Ho! - I've been sleeping in my bed - Hey! -

Ukulele chord diagrams for C and F chords. The C chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the third fret. The F chord diagram shows the first string open, second string at the first fret, third string open, and fourth string at the second fret.

- Ho! -

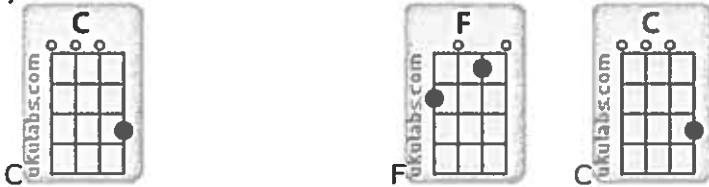
Verse:



- Ho! - So show me family



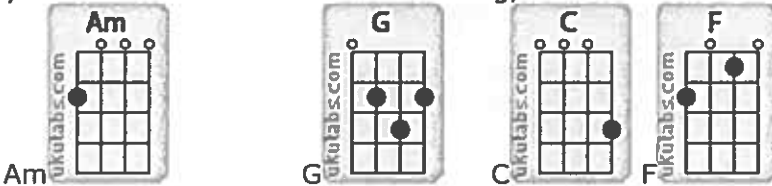
- Hey! - All the blood that I will bleed



- Ho! - I don't know where I belong

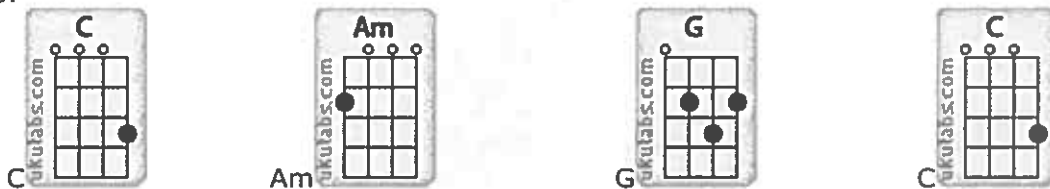


- Hey! - I don't know where I went wrong,

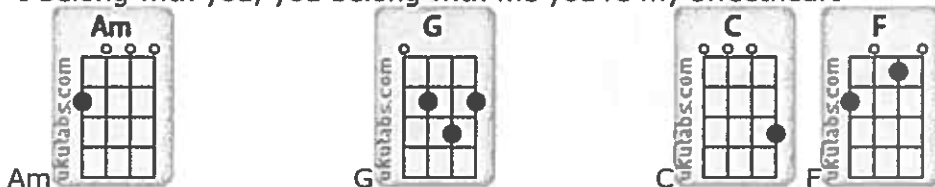


- Ho! - But I can write a song - Hey! -

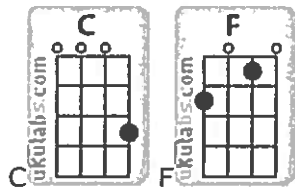
Chorus:



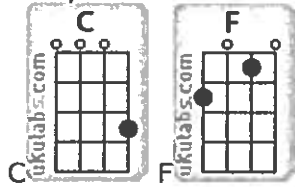
- 1, 2, 3 - I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweetheart



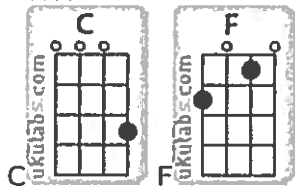
I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweet - Ho! -



- Hey! -

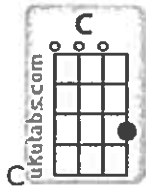
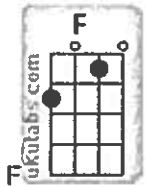
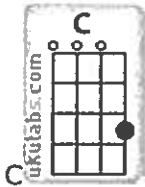


- Ho! -

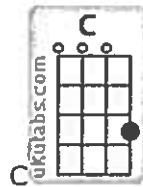
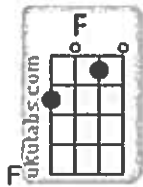
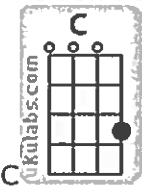


- Hey! -

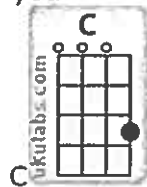
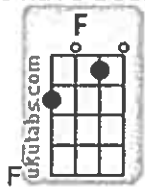
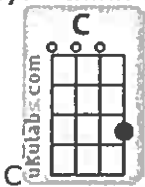
Verse:



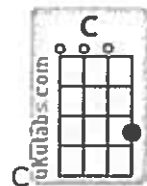
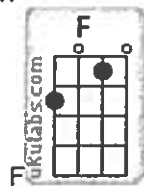
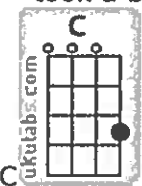
- Ho! - I don't think you're right for him



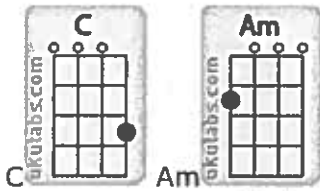
- Hey! - think of what it might have been if you



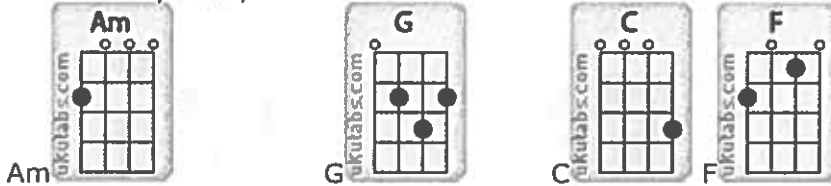
- Ho! - took a bus to Chinatown



- Hey! - I'd be standing on canal



- Ho! - and bowery - Hey! -

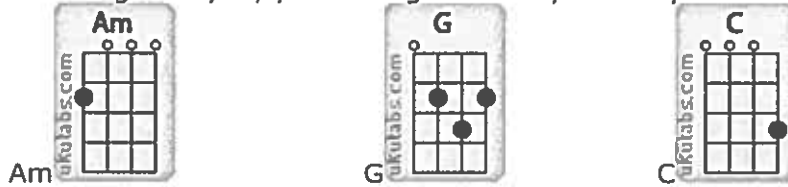


- Ho! - and she'd be standing next to me - Hey! -

Chorus:

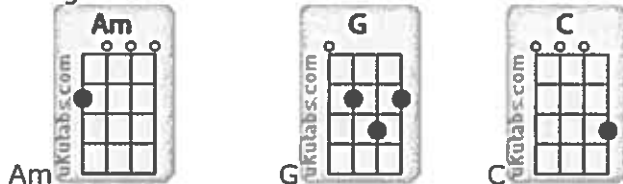


- 1, 2, 3 - I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweetheart

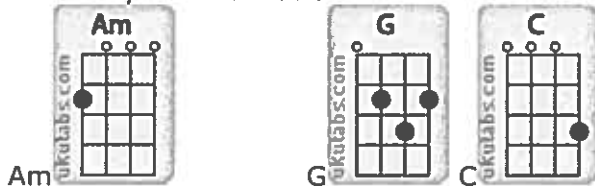


I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweetheart

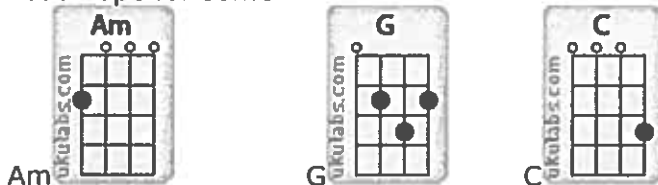
Bridge:



And love, we need it now

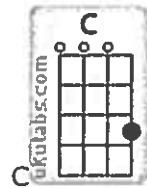
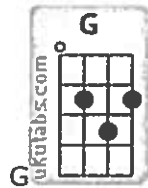
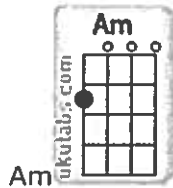
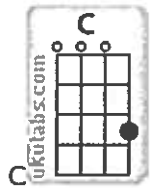


Let's hope for some

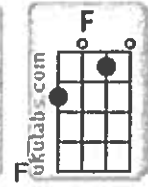
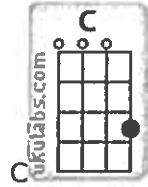
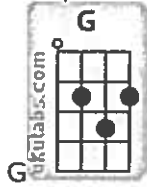
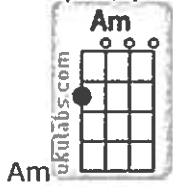


Cause oh, we're bleeding out

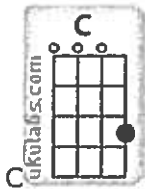
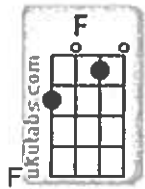
Chorus:



C Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweetheart



Am G C F
I belong with you, you belong with me you're my sweet - Ho! -



F C
- Hey! - - Ho! - - Hey! -

House of the Rising Sun

GCEA → Am (7_b) C (F) D (G) F (B_b) E7 (A7) Dm (G_m) → Baritone chords

Intro [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Chorus

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor boy [F]
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
 is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satisfied [F]
 is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil[D]dren [F]
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [C]

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Chorus

[D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Dm] [Am]

He fills his glasses up to the b
 And push those cards around
 The only pleasure he gets out
 is rambling from town to town

Now tell my baby sister
 Not to do what I have done
 But shun that house in New Or
 They call the Rising Sun

I Fought The Law -

(Original by The Bobby Fuller Four, written by: Sonny Curtis)

Intro: G--C--G--G--D7-C-G

Verse 1:

 G C G
Ah Breaking rocks in the - hot sun
G C G
I fought the law and the - law won
G D7 G G
I fought the law and the - law won
G C G
I needed money 'cause I - had none
G C G
I fought the law and the - law won
G D7 G G
I fought the law and the - law won.

Chorus:

 C
I left my baby and it feels so bad
 G
I Guess my race is run
 C
She's the best girl I ever had
G C G
I fought the law and the - law won
G D7 G G
I fought the law and the - law won.

(Repeat Intro)

Verse 2:

 G C G
Ah Robbing people with a - six gun
G C G
I fought the law and the - law won
G D7 G G
I fought the law and the - law won
 G C G
I miss my girl and I lost my fun
G C G
I fought the law and the - law won
G D7 G G
I fought the law and the - law won

(Repeat Chorus)

(Outro: Repeat Intro)

Oh Susanna
-Stephen Foster

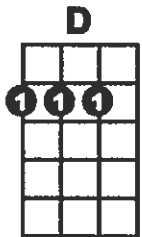
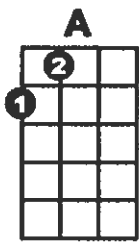
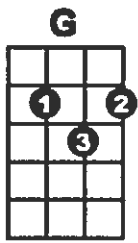
D **A7**
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
D **A** **D**
I'm goin' to Lou'sianna my true love for to see
D **A7**
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
D **D** **A** **D**
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

G **D** **A**
Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
D **D** **A7** **D**
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
Says I "I'm comin' from the South; Susanna don't you cry"

The Old Woman Who Swallowed A Fly

Words by Rose Bonne, music by Alan Mills



G
There was an old woman who swallowed a fly.
A D G
I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll die.

G
There was an old woman who swallowed a spider
A D
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.

G
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
A D G
I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll die.

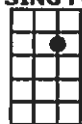
G
There was an old woman who swallowed a bird.
A D
How absurd, to swallow a bird.

G
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider ...

G
There was an old woman who swallowed a cat.
A D
Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.

G
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird ...

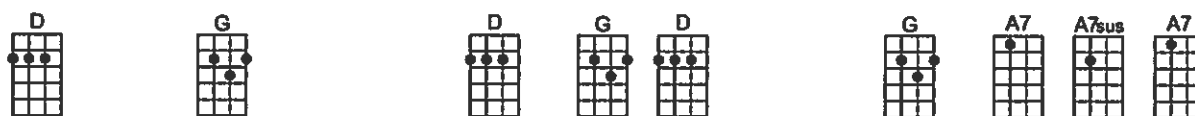
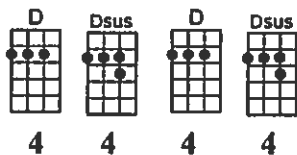
SING F#



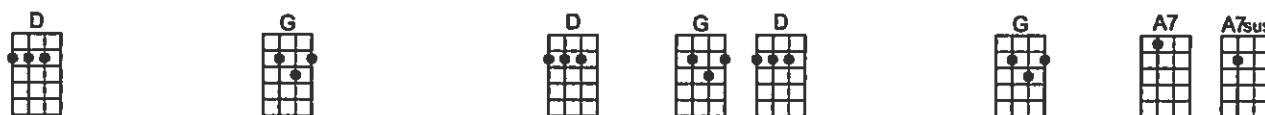
PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

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

Intro:



I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay against your skin so brown



And I wanna sleep with you in the desert to-night, with a billion stars all a-round



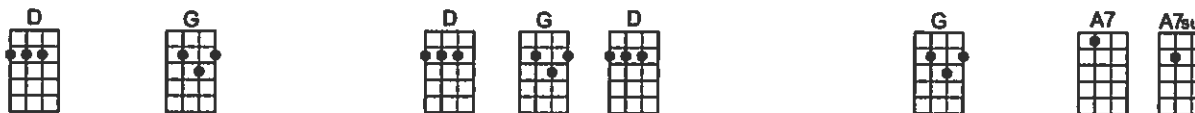
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down



'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground



I found out a long time a-go what a woman can do to your soul



Ah, but she can't take you any - where, you don't already know how to go

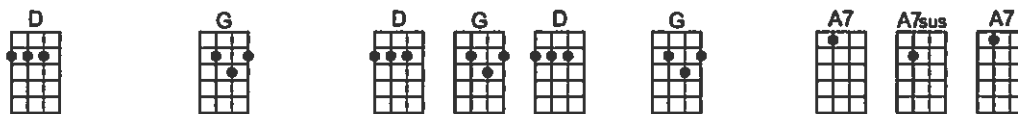


And I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

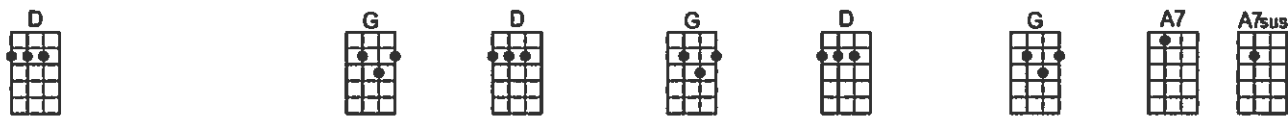


'Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

p. 2 Peaceful Easy Feeling



I get this feelin' I may know you as a lover and a friend



But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me I may never see you a-gain



'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down



'Cause I'm al - ready standin,' yes I'm al - ready standin',



I'm al - ready standin' on the ground...

4 4 3 1

Pink Pajamas

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

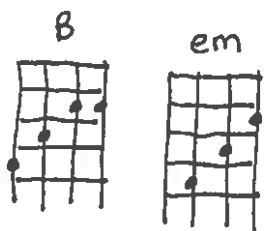
[G] I wear my pink pajamas, in the summer when it's hot.
[C] I wear my flannel nighties in the [G] winter when it's [D7] not.
And [G] sometimes in the springtime and [B] sometimes in the [Em]fall
I [Am] jump between the [D7] sheets with [G] nothing on at all.

Chorus:

[G] Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
[C] Glory, glory, What's it [G] to you?
Balmy breezes blowing [Em] through ya,
With [Am] nothing [D7] on at [G] all.

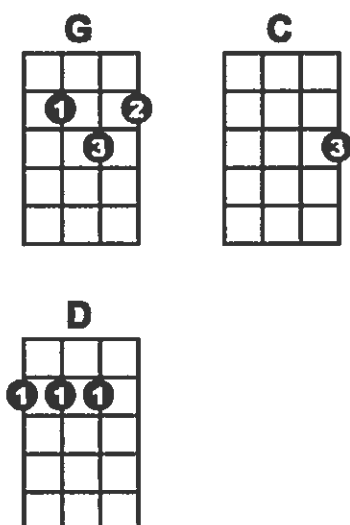
[G] I wake up in the morning with the sheet above my head,
and my [C] little footsie-wotisy are a [G] sticken out of [D7] bed,
and [G] three times out of four I find [B] myself upon the [Em] floor,
And I'll [Am] sware I won't be [D7] drinking RC [G] cola any more.

Chorus



The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional



This song starts slowly and keeps going faster.

Chorus

G C
Ho, row, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-oh!

G C G D G
Ho, row, the rattlin' bog, the bog down in the valley-oh!

G D
Now in this bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin' tree.

G D G D G
A tree in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-oh!

G
And on this tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin' limb.

G D G G
The limb on the tree, and the tree in the bog,

G D G
And the bog down in the valley-oh!

G
And on this limb there was a branch ...

G
And on this branch there was a twig ...

G
And on this twig there was a leaf ...

G
And on this leaf there was a bug ...

G
And on this bug there was a leg ...

G
And on this leg there was a hair ...

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

Waltzing With Bears – from “Rise Up Singing” (mostly)

G G C G
I went to his room in the middle of the night.
D D D G
I tip-toed inside and I turned on the light,
G G C G
But to my surprise he was nowhere in sight
C G D G
'Cause my Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

CHORUS

G G C G
He goes wa-wa-wa waltzing waltzing with bears.
D D G G
Raggy bears, baggy bears, shaggy bears too.
G G C G
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do
C G C G
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing
C G D G
So he can go waltzing, waltzing with bears

G G C G
We bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
D D D G
But when he came home, it was covered with hair,
G G C G
And lately I've noticed several new tears –
C G D G
I'm sure Uncle Walter's been waltzing with bears.

Chorus

G G C G
We told Uncle Walter that he should be good
D D D G
And do all the things that we said he should,
G G C G
But I know he would rather be off in the woods
C G D G
I'm afraid we'll lose Uncle Walter for good.

Chorus

G G C G

Waltzing With Bears - from "Rise Up Singing" (mostly)

We begged Uncle Walter, "Oh please won't you stay,"

D D D G

And kept him at home for nearly a day,

G G C G

But the bears all barged in and they took him away -

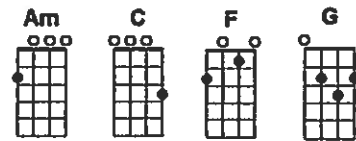
C G C G

Now he's dancing with Pandas, and he won't understand us,

C G D G

But the bears all demand at least one waltz a day.

Chorus

Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)**Intro (verse):** C G Am F C G F

C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C G F
Starin' up the road I pray to God I see headlights

C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F
Hey, mama rock me
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a South-bound train
C G F
Hey, mama rock me (Play 3 times at the end of the song)

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
C G F
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now

C G
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now
Am F
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
C G F
But I ain't a-turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

C ↓ G ↓ (Note: ↓ = One Down Strum)
Walkin' to the South out of Roanoke
Am ↓ F ↓
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
C ↓ G ↓
But he's a-headed West from the Cumberland Gap
Am ↓ F
To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Am F
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that he's the only one
C G F
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus

WAGON WHEEL (FIDDLE SOLOS ARRANGED FOR UKULELE)

As recorded by Old Crow Medicine Show

Transcribed by Dominator
GTR 1 = Low G

Words by Bob Dylan/Ketch Secor



[A] Solo 1

♩ = 144

Gtr II A E F#m D

1

Gtr I

T A B

0 2 0 2

A E D

5

T A B

2 4 4 0 5 4 0 4 2 2 0 4 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 4 (4) 5 5 7 9 5

P P P P

A E F#m D

9

T A B

7 9 7 9 7 4 2 0 2 0 2 0 7 0 0 5 0 0 4 5 4 2 0 4 2 0 2 5 2 5 2 1 4 2

P P

A E D

13

T A B

4 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 4 4 4 6 4 4 2 2 4 6 4 4 2 2 2 2

H P H P H P

17

T
A
B

21

B Solo 2

T
A
B

25

T
A
B

29

T
A
B

33

T
A
B

C Solo 3

Musical notation for measures 37-40. Chords: A, E, D. Ukulele tablature: 0 2 2

Musical notation for measures 41-44. Chords: A, E, F#m, D. Ukulele tablature: 12 14 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 14 12 14 12 14 12 11 12 11 9 12 10 9 11 9. Slurs: sl. sl.

Musical notation for measures 45-48. Chords: A, E, D. Ukulele tablature: 9 12 12 11 (11)12 11 9 12 9 10 7 8 9 (9) 0 11 0 0 12 0 0 14 0 0 11 9 11 9. Pizzicato: P P P

Musical notation for measures 49-52. Chords: A, E, F#m, D. Ukulele tablature: 14 16 16 16 16 14 14 16 16 16 16 14 9 12 9 12 9 10 12 9 10 9 11 9 11 9 7 9. Slurs: sl. sl.

Musical notation for measures 53-56. Chords: A, E, D, A. Ukulele tablature: 6 6 6 6 7 6 6 4 4 4 4 6 4 2 4 6 7 6 4 2 1 2 0 0 1 2

58

A E F#m D

T
A
B

D Ending Lick

62

A E D A

rit.

T
A
B

12 9 12 10 9 7 8 9

9 9

P P