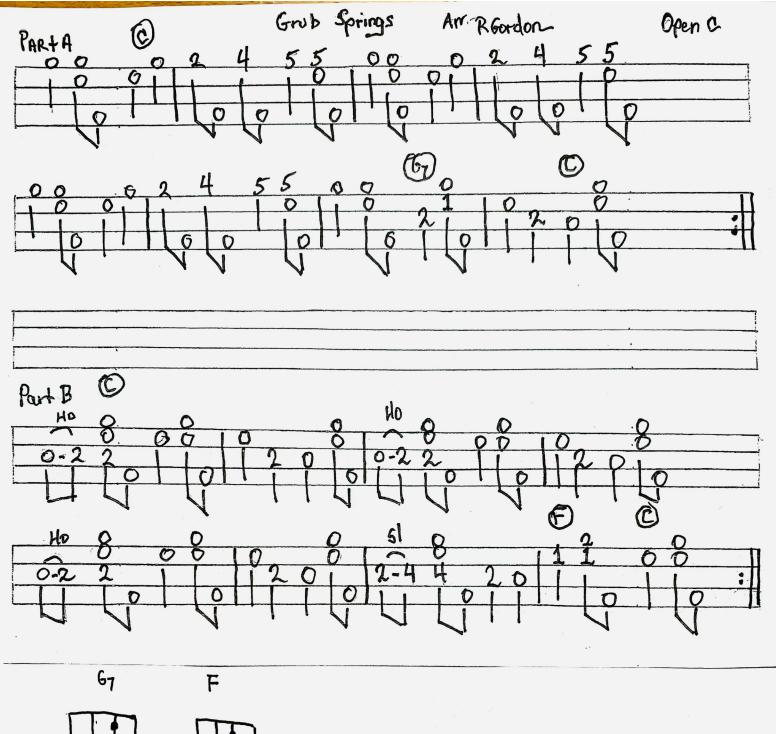
Chorus: G Am Four strong winds that blow lonely D G Seven seas that run high G Am D All those things that don't change come what may G Am But our good times are all gone D G And I'm bound for moving on Em С D I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta Weather's good there in the fall I got some friends that I can go to working for Still I wish you'd change your mind If I asked you one more time But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Chorus

If I get there before the snow flies And if things are goin' good You could meet me if I sent you down the fare But by then it would be winter There ain't too much for you to do And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

Chorus



Home On The Range by Dr. B Higley & Dan Kelley : 1874 Arr.RGordon

С F С G Oh give me a home, where the buffalo roam, and the deer and the antelope play С F С G Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day CHORUS: G F С Home, home on the range Am D7 G Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word С G С And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh the red man's been pressed, from this part of the west, 'Tis unlikely he'll ever return To the banks of Red River, where seldom if ever , his flickering campfires will burn

CHORUS

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free, and the breezes so balmy and light Oh I would not exchange, my old home on the range, for all of the cities so bright

CHORUS

How often at night, when the heavens are bright, with the light of the glittering stars I stood there amazed and I asked as I gazed, does their glory exceed that of ours

CHORUS

NOTES: 3/4 time or waltz meter :	1	2 and	3 and	/ 1	2 and	3 and	1
Extend the railing strum	•		-	•	-	-	
by one "ditty"	V	D* ^	V ^	V	D* ^	V ^	

D = Thumb Drag

CGLittle red caboose, little red caboose, comin' behind the trainGCLittle red caboose, little red caboose, comin' behind the train

Oh, get your ticket and get on board , comin' behind the train Just get your ticket and get on board, comin' behind the train

Well, I look down the road about forty miles, comin' behind the train Yes, I look down the road about forty miles, comin' behind the train

Well, the little red caboose, little red caboose, comin' behind the train Little red caboose, little red caboose, comin' behind the train

Yes, she's blowin' the whistle, blowin' loud and strong,comin' behind the train She's blowin' the whistle, blowin' loud and strong ,comin' behind the train

Basic Strum :	1	2 and	/ 1	2 and /
	Bump	di - tty	Bump	di - tty
	V	V ^	V	V ^

Sloop John B. Ukulele Arr. Rgordon

С We come on the Sloop John B My grandfather and me G Around Nassau town we did roam С F. Drinking all night, we got into a fight С G С Well I feel so broke up , I want to go home Chorus: С So hoist up the John B's sail See how the main sail sets Call for the Captain ashore F G С C7 Let me go home, let me go home, I want to go home С G С Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

The first mate he got drunk

And broke in the Cap'n's trunk The constable had to come and take him away Sheriff John Stone Why don't you leave me alone Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus

Strum with a "damp" :

I + I + I + I + /I + I + I + I + / v^ D^ v^ D^ v^ D^ v^ D^ v^ D^

- V strum down with the index
- [∧] strum up with the index
- D damp the strings by lightly pressing down with the side of the hand this should stop the sound.

Stealin' Stealin' Memphis Jug Band Ukulele Arr. RGordon

С **C7** Put your arms a - round me like a circle 'round the sun v ^ v ^ v v ^ v ^ v F Fm I want to love you baby, like my ea sy rid - er done v ^ v ^ v v ^ V ^ v CGC CGC F You don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been ν ν ν V V V V G C С G C F С You don't believe I'm sinkin' look what a hole I'm in V V V V V V V March Strum: C7 С F Fm Stealin' pretty mama don't you tell on me Stealin' vv^vvv/vv^vvv/vv^v vv/vv^v С G7 С I'm stealin' on back to my same old used to. be v/ vv^v v v/vv^ v v/ vv^v v v v ^ v v С C7 Want to hold you baby, want to hold you tight F Fm Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night You don't believe etc. С **C7** The woman I'm lovin' she's my height and size F Fm She's a married woman comes to see me sometime You don't believe.... etc. | + + | | | / | + + | | | /March Strum: Triplet Count - 1 2 3, 1 2 3.... **vv** ^ **vv** ^



Frail OPEN(C Tuning 8 00 0 0 2 O 0 0 D O 0 1 reverse Dump di-thy Dump di-thy . . . Pull off 0 -00 5-00 400 D 1.00 3-0 0-11 Ō О treverse Bump a di-thy Bump -adi-thy Hammer on HO HD HO 0-44 22 0-3 0-2 reverse Double Thumb treverse 0 Basic Frail: Count-1 2 and 3 4and /1 2 and 3 4 and / IBTIBT IBT / IBT IBT / I-plucks down on a String B - brush dawn across (Bompdi-Hy) Strings T- plucks down on the 4th (high 6)