

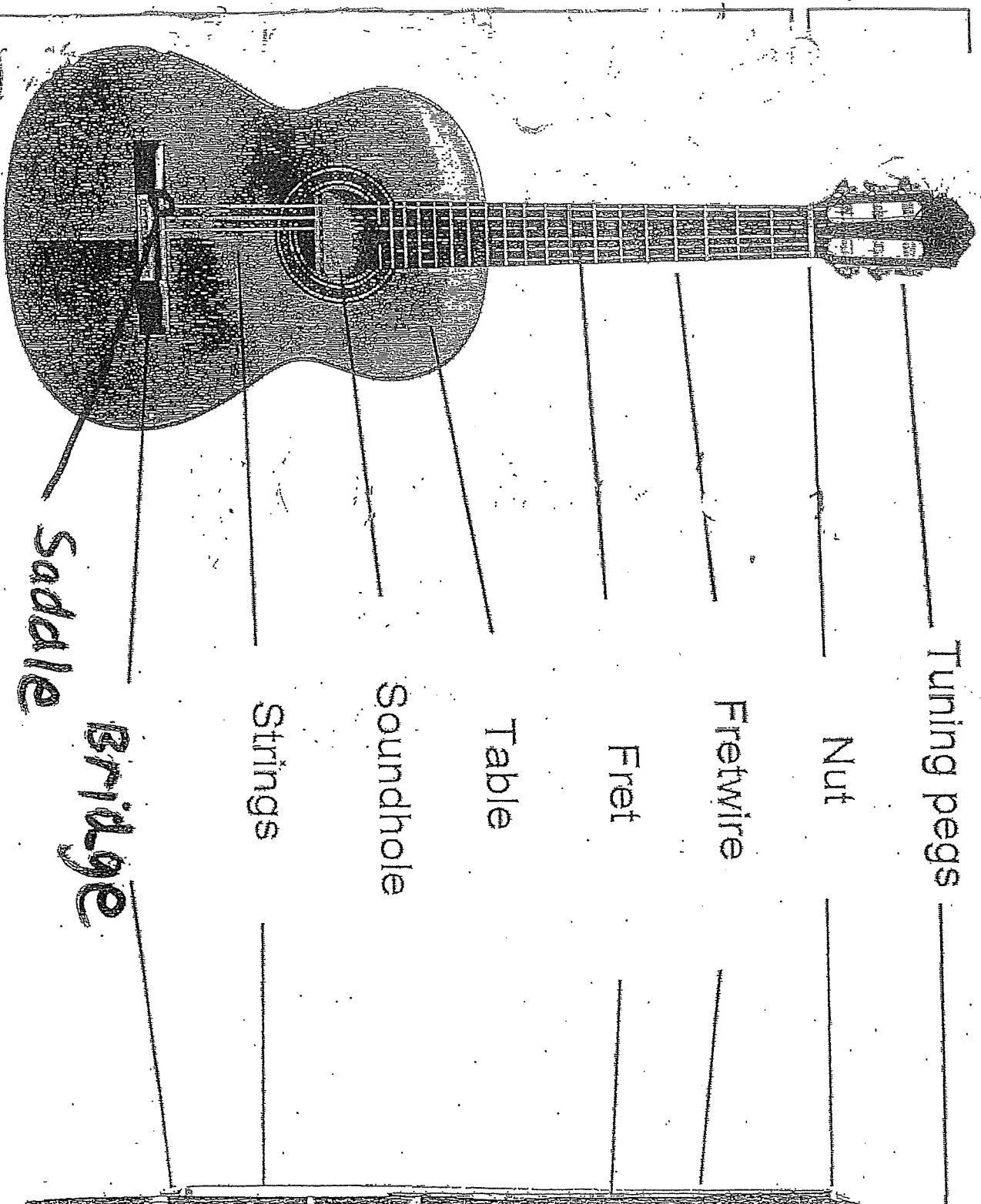
Gr. 5/6

# Guitar Anatomy

Headstock

Neck

Body



Tuning pegs

Nut

Fretwire

Fret

Table

Soundhole

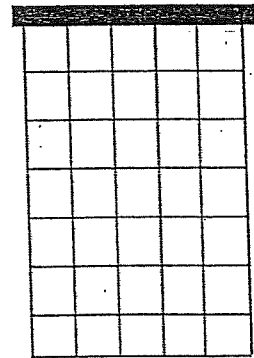
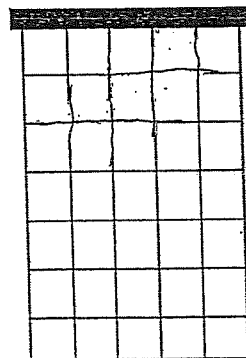
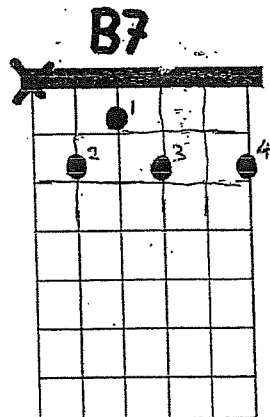
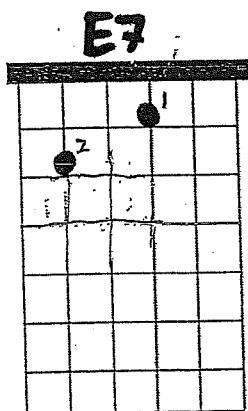
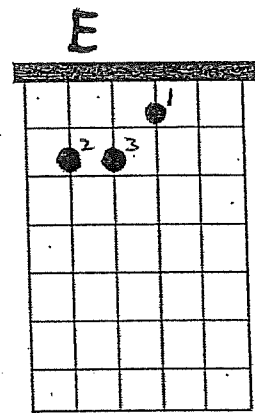
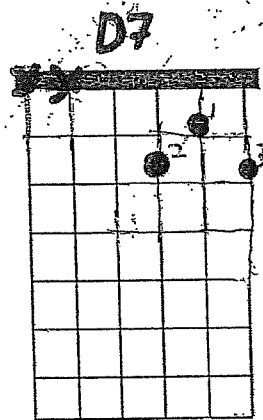
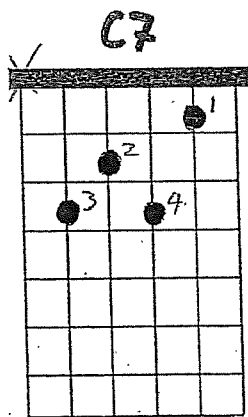
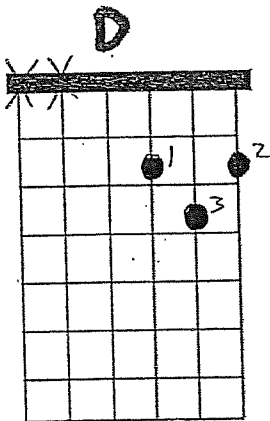
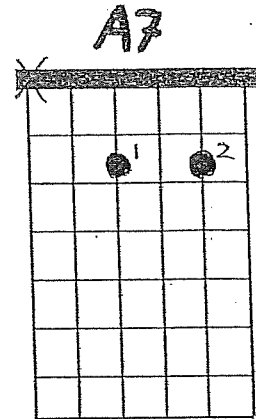
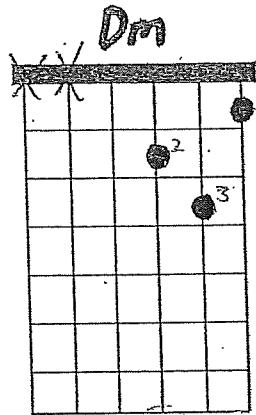
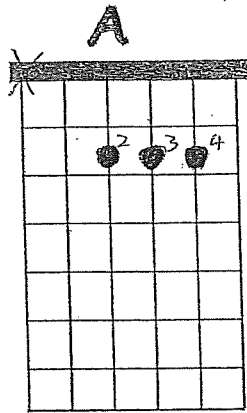
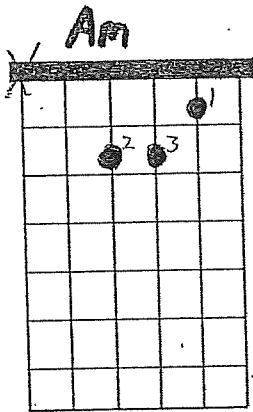
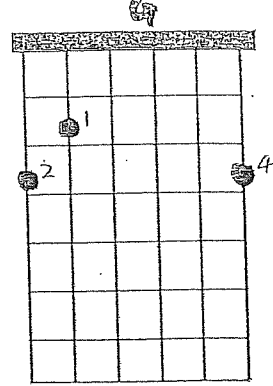
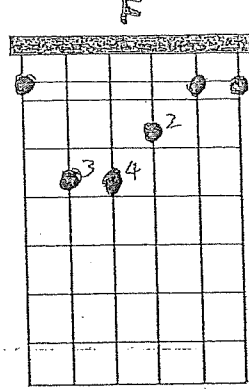
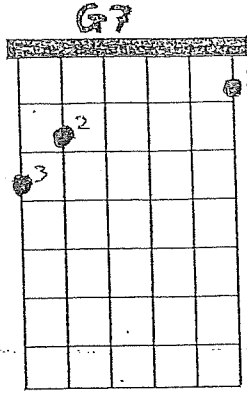
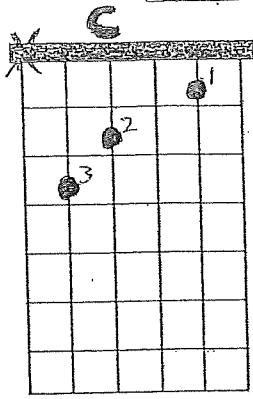
Strings

Bridge

Saddle

# Guitar Chords

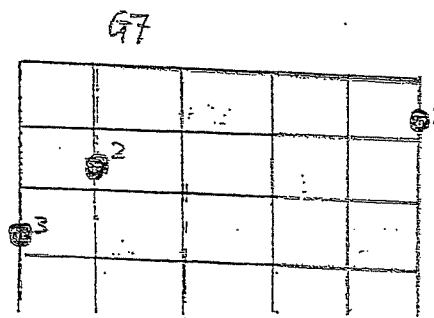
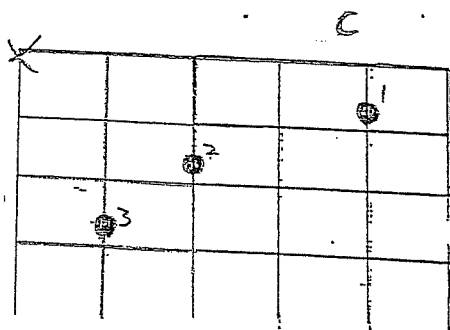
- Quick reference



Guitar

HUSH, LITTLE BABY

- C* *G7*
1. Hush, little baby, don't say a word  
*C*  
Daddy's gonna buy you a mocking bird,  
*G7*  
And if that mocking bird won't sing,  
*C*  
Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
- C* *G7*
2. And if that diamond ring turns to brass  
*C*  
Daddy's gonna buy you a looking glass,  
*G7*  
And if that looking glass gets broke,  
*C*  
Daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat
3. And if that billy goat won't pull,  
Daddy's gonna buy you a cart and bull,  
And if that cart and bull turn over,  
Daddy's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
4. And if that dog named Rover won't bark,  
Daddy's gonna buy you a horse and cart,  
And if that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.



F | C | G7 | C | G7 | Guitar  
 F | C | G7 | C |

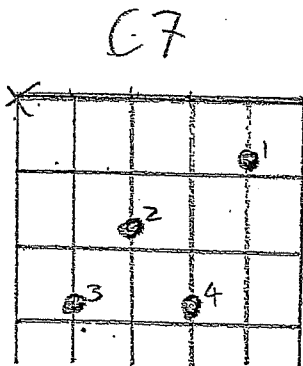
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

CHORUS: F C  
 This land is your land, this land is my land,  
 G7 C  
 From Bona-Vista to Vancouver Island  
 G7 F C  
 From the Arctic circle to the Great Lake waters,  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me.

2. I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps  
 To the fir clad forests of our mighty mountains,  
 And all around me, a voice was sounding,  
 This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS: When the sun comes shining, and I was strolling,  
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
 As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,  
 This land was made for you and me.



I'se the B'ye

Verse 1

D A7 D A7  
 I'se the b'y that builds the boat and I'se the b'y that sails her  
 D A7 A7 D  
 I'se the b'y that catches the fish and takes 'em home to Lizer.

Chorus

D A7 D A7  
 Hip yer partner, Sally Tibbo, Hip your partner Sally Brown  
 D A7 A7 D  
 Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour, All around the circle.

Verse 2

D A7 D A7  
 Sods and rind to cover yer flake, Cake and tea for supper  
 D A7 D  
 Codfish in the spring o'the year, Fried in maggoty butter.

Verse 3

D A7 D A7  
 I don't want your maggoty fish, That's no good for winter  
 D A7 D  
 I could buy as good as that down in Bona-vista.

Verse 4

D A7 D A7  
 I took Lizer to a dance and faith, But she could travel  
 D A7 D  
 And every step that she did take was up to her knees in gravel.

# Chord Composition Cheat Sheet

## Major keys

I (note or key name)	II	III	IV	V	VI
A	Bm	C <sup>#</sup> m	D	E/E7*	F <sup>#</sup> m
C	Dm	Em	F	G/G7*	Am
D	Em	F <sup>#</sup> m	G	A/A7*	Bm
F	Gm	Am	Bb	C/C7*	Dm
G	Am	Bm	C	D/D7*	Em

## Natural Minor Keys

\* 7 chord usually best if being followed by I chord

I (note or key name)	II	III	IV	V	VI
Am	Bm	C	Dm	Em	F
Bm	C <sup>#</sup> m	D	Em	F <sup>#</sup> m	G
Dm	Em	F	Gm	Am	Bb
Em	F <sup>#</sup> m	G	Am	Bm	C
Gm	Am	Bb	Cm	Dm	E <sup>b</sup>

# Lukey's Boat

Maritime Folk Song

Oh Lu - key's boat is paint - ed green, A - ha, me  
 boys, Oh Lu - key's boat is paint - ed green, the fi - nest boat you've  
 e - ver seen, A - ha me rid - dle dee day.

Chords	Tone set	Accented notes	form of chord for orchestration	Common tone
--------	----------	----------------	------------------------------------	-------------

2. Lukey's sailing down the shore  
To catch some fish in Labrador
3. Lukey's boat has cotton sails  
And planks put down with galvanized nails
4. Lukey's rolling out his grub  
In a barrel and a bag and a ten-pound tub

# Mama Paquinha (Mamãe eu Quero)

Jararaca - Vicente Paiva  
Arr. & Additional Words, C. West

Intro and Interlude

Ma-ma Pa -

AR

AX

BX

I

quín-ha Ma-má Pa-quin-há, Ma-ma-Pa-quin-ha buy your ba-by a pa - pa - ya, A ripe pa -  
says, "I have-n't an-y mon-ey. To buy pa -

I 2nd time go to Interlude

pa - ya, and a ba - na - ha, A ripe ba - na - na that your ba - by will en - joy! Ma - ma - ma - ma - ma Pa -  
pa - yas; or a ba - ná - na, Let's go to Car - ni - val and dance thenight a - way!

Add one or more NPP parts.

This Carnival song is found under the title "Mama Paquita" in many sources, a Mexicanized version. In the original Portuguese version, a child is begging their "mama" to buy them something. © 1937 Editorial Mangione S/A, Sucessora de E.S. Mangione, S. Paulo, Rio, Brasil.



## Coda

2. Mama Paquinha, Mama Paquinha,  
Mama Paquinha buy your baby avocado,  
Ripe avocado, or brigadeiros\*,  
Brigadeiros that your baby will enjoy. *Chorus*

3. Mama Paquinha, Mama Paquinha,  
Mama Paquinha buy your baby some sapoti\*\*,  
Some sweet sapoti, or roasted cashews,

\*chocolate truffles

\*\* fruit often sold by street vendors

\*\*\* (moo-kek-a) fish stew

\*\*\*\* star-shaped fruit

Some roasted cashews that your baby will enjoy.

*Chorus*

4. Mama Paquinha, Mama Paquinha,  
Mama Paquinha buy your baby some moqueca\*\*\*,  
Some nice moqueca, or carambola\*\*\*\*,  
A carambola that your baby will enjoy. *Chorus*



# Jack Was Ev'ry Inch a Sailor

Newfoundland  
arr. Dianne Ladendecker

$\text{♩} = 112$

V

SX

AX

BM

I Now, 'twas twen-ty-five or dar-ty years since Jack first saw the light He



SMITH

V  
 came in - to this world of woe one dark and storm - y night He was

SX

AX  
 L R LRLRL  
 - - - - -

BM

V  
 born on board his fa - ther's ship as she was ly - ing to - bout

SX

AX  
 L R LRLRL  
 - - - - -

BM



S  
Five and twen-ty years a wha - ler. Jack was ev - ry inch a

A  
Five and twen-ty years a wha - ler. Jack was ev - ry inch a

AX

BX

S  
sail - or. He was born up - on the bright blue sea

A  
sail - or. He was born up - on the bright blue sea

AX

BX

2. When Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labrador,  
 He fished in Indian Harbor where his father fished before;  
 On his returning in the fog, he met a heavy gale,  
 And Jack was swept into the sea and swallowed by a whale.

*Refrain*

3. The whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an hour,  
 And ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a shower.  
 "Oh, now," says Jack unto himself, "I must see what he's about."  
 He caught the whale all by the tale and turned him inside out.

*Refrain*

