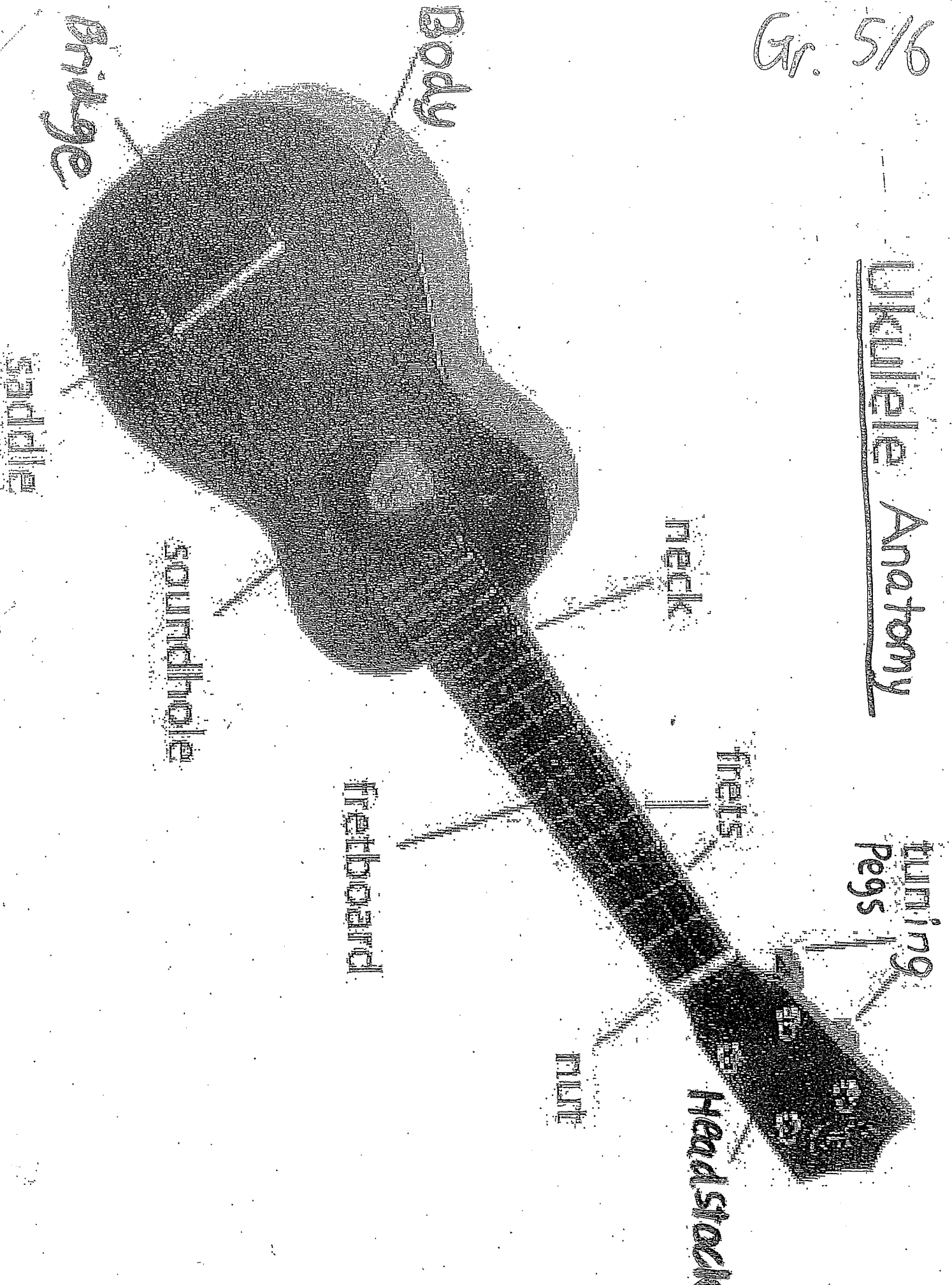


Gr. 5/6

# Ukulele Anatomy



Bridge

Body

Saddle

Soundhole

Neck

Frets

Tuning  
Pegs

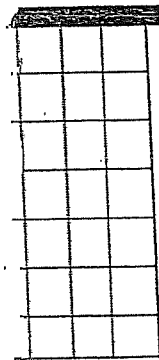
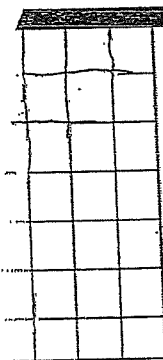
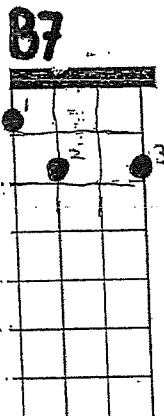
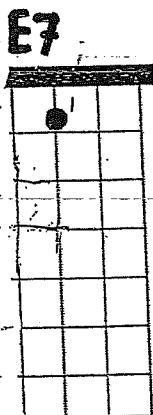
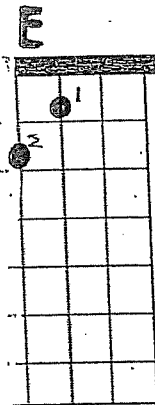
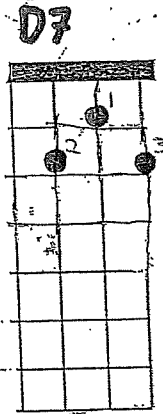
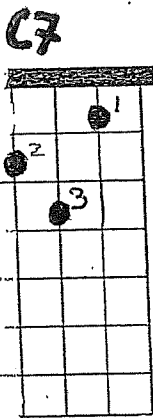
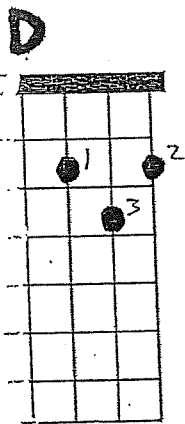
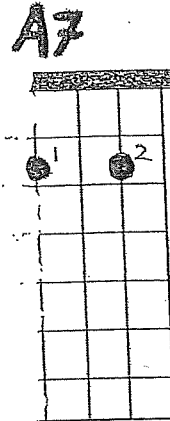
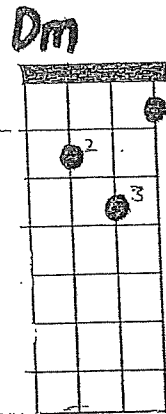
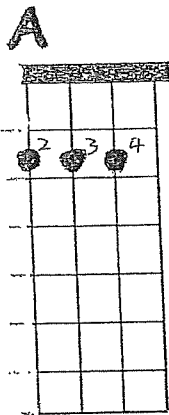
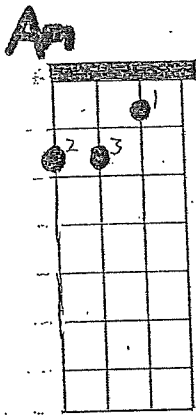
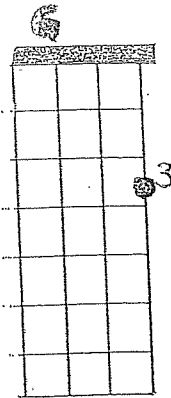
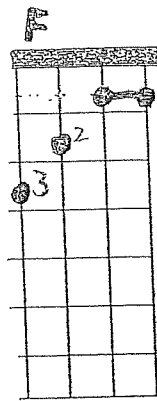
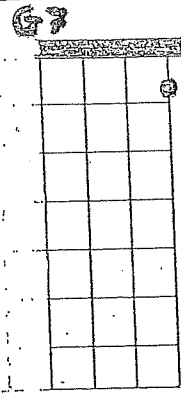
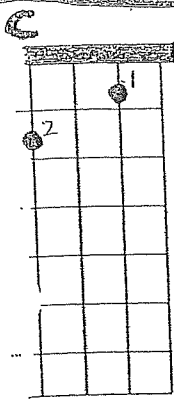
Headstock

Fretboard

FRET

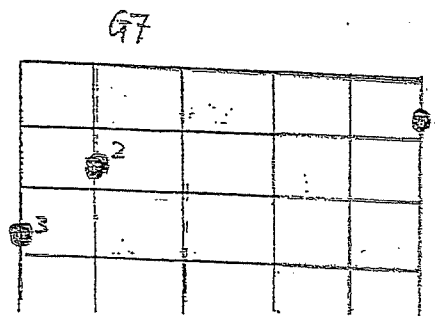
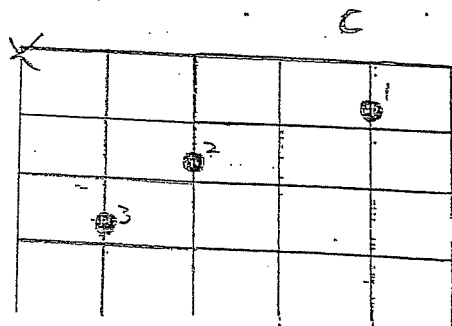
# Baritone Ukulele Chords

- Quick reference



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  
 F C G7 C

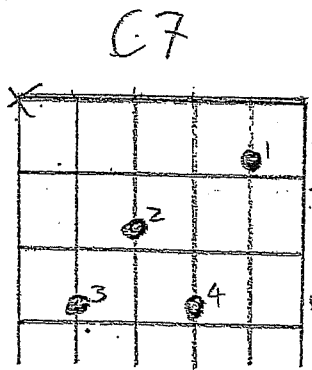
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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 Bond-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 of key name)	II	III	IV	V	VI
A	Bm	C <sup>#</sup> m	D	E/E7*	F <sup>#</sup> m
C	Dm	E <sup>#</sup> m	F	G/G7*	A <sup>#</sup> m
D	E <sup>#</sup> m	F <sup>#</sup> m	G	A/A7*	Bm
F	Gm	A <sup>#</sup> m	B <sup>b</sup>	C/C7*	Dm
G	A <sup>#</sup> m	Bm	C	D/D7*	E <sup>#</sup> m

## Natural Minor Keys

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

I (note of key name)	II	III	IV	V	VI
A <sup>#</sup> m	Bm	C	Dm	E <sup>#</sup> m	F
Bm	C <sup>#</sup> m	D	E <sup>#</sup> m	F <sup>#</sup> m	G
Dm	E <sup>#</sup> m	F	Gm	A <sup>#</sup> m	B <sup>b</sup>
E <sup>#</sup> m	F <sup>#</sup> m	G	A <sup>#</sup> m	Bm	C
Gm	A <sup>#</sup> m	B <sup>b</sup>	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

**V**  
Intro and Interlude

Ma-mia Pa -

AR

AX

BX

**I**

quin-ha Ma-mã Pa-quin-ha, Ma-mã-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 -

AR

AX

BX

**I** 2nd time go to Interlude

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

AR

AX

BX

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.



V 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

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

SX

AX

BM  
  
 Some

BM

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

V  
 rwen - ty five or thir - ty miles south - east of Bac - al - hao.\*

SX

AX

BM

Refrain

S  
 Jack was ev - ry inch a sail - or

A  
 Jack was ev - ry inch a sail - or

AX

BX

\* Pronounced "BACK-uh-loo." This island, originally named *Ilhas Bacalhás* by Portuguese fishermen, is now "Bacalhão" on modern maps. The Portuguese names of islands around Newfoundland are some of the oldest European place names in North America.

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*

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