

FUNNY SINGS FOR UKULELE

Compiled
... *by* ...
**FRANZ
YAHN**

**C.I. HICKS
MUSIC CO.
BOSTON, MASS.**



MADE IN U.S.A.

DON WEBSTER 

FUNNY SINGS FOR UKULELE



COMPILED BY
FRANZ YAHN



**C. I. HICKS MUSIC CO.
BOSTON, MASS.**

Contents

	Page
A Brief Outline of Ukulele Facts	3
Den I was gone	8
Down went the Captain	4
Fifty Cents	10
For goodness sake don't say I told you	20
I'll be dar.	9
I'm getting a big boy now	18
Irish Jubilee, The	14
I tickled her under the chin	12
Mary Ann, I'll tell your Ma.	22
Oh Louisa.	6
Oh vere iss mine leedle tog gone	24
Ould Ireland so green	26
Over the garden wall	28
Perhaps	21
Riding on a load of hay	25
Tinkle, tinkle, tum	30

A Brief Outline of Ukulele Facts

3

The chord diagrams and instruction for tuning the Ukulele as employed in this volume are universally used by the best teachers.

Tuning the Ukulele

The strings are called B, F sharp, D and A, and are tuned by a set of small pipes corresponding in pitch to these notes or to the same notes on the piano.



To any one not having access to a piano, pitch pipes can be purchased at any music store, at a very moderate price.

Chord Diagrams

With chord diagrams as used in connection with the songs in this volume, anyone can play the accompaniment, even without any knowledge of the Ukulele providing the Ukulele is always kept properly tuned. The chart or chord diagrams illustrate the four strings as they are strung over the fingerboard and frets of the Ukulele. The black dots denote where a finger is to be placed.

Fingers must be pressed down firmly and directly in back of the fret. The figures 1-2-3 and 4 show which finger is to be used. Where no fingering is shown the string or strings are played open.

The finger nearest the thumb is of course known as the first finger. When fingering is marked 1-1-1 or 2-2-2 etc., the finger is pressed down flat on the fingerboard in back of frets so marked.

Chord Diagrams With Correct Fingering

<p>C major</p> <p>C F G7th C</p>	<p>A minor</p> <p>A minor D min. E7th A min.</p>	<p>G major</p> <p>G C D7th G</p>
<p>E minor</p> <p>E minor A min B7th E min</p>	<p>D major</p> <p>D G A7th D</p>	<p>B minor</p> <p>B min. E min F#7th B min.</p>

Other Chord Diagrams Occurring in this Book

C7th C min. F min. D7th G G min. E B dim. A dim. A# dim.

Down Went The Captain

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



1. Now once there was a maid-en fair who went on board a ship, Her
2. Poor Kat-ie laugh'd, and then she cried, "If I had known be-fore, You
3. They found out Kat-ies' hid-ing place, the poor de-lu-ded souls, She
4. Right clean in-to the miz-zen top, they fol-lowed her in crowds, They



med-i-cal ad-vis-er said she ought to take a trip, For such a fa-tal
sail-ors were such warm'uns, I would not have left the shore, Get up you fools from
lis-tend to their lov-ing tales whilst perch'd up-on the coals, They knelt up-on the
stood up-on the rat-tings and hung a-bout the shrouds, Says the skip-per," will



beau-ty shed un-for-tu-nate-ly got, All those who chanced to look at Kate were
off your knees, and please to un-der-stand, It's not to an-y sail-or that I
nub-bly ones, and flopp'd a-bout the floor, Till a card with "stand-ing room on-ly" was
you have me? See! 'tis com-ing on to rain, She e-jac-u-la-ted "no, you ead," then



mash'd up-on the spot; She was fol-lowed by a mul-ti-tude and lov-ers by the
mean to give my hand;" Then the skip-per turn'd his quid and said, that tales all ver-y
post-ed on the door; The ship was left to steer her-self so fear-ful of a
down she came a-gain; Her life was one long walk-ing match, no mat-ter where she

Down Went The Captain

5

D#7

E7

A

A

A7



score, Who threw a mil-lion kiss-es as the ves-sel left the shore, I'm
fine, I'll sail the bloom-ing ship a-bout, till you prom-ise to be mine, Then
wreck, Poor Kat-ie made a sud-den dash and rush'd up-on the deck, They
went, The crew were soon up-on her track like hounds up-on the scent, She'd

D

E7

A7

D



safe, she said, but look-ing round, her mind was ill at ease, There was the
Kat-ie turn'd her nose up, and she snapp'd her fin-gers so, Then down—
chas'd her round and round un-til the gal was fit to drop, When—
learnt to swim a lit-tle, and her heart for free-dom thump'd, So she—

B7

E Min.

A7

D



Cap-tain and his mer-ry crew, all down up-on their knees.
she went and hid her-self in the bunk-ers right be-low.
like a cat she made a run in-to the miz-zen top.
gai-ly mount-ed on the stern and o-ver-board she jumped.

D

A7

D

A7

CHORUS

3d. verse sing "Up went" 4th. verse "Over went" etc.



Down went the Cap-tain, down went the crew, The first mate, the sec-ond mate, the

D

E#dim.7

A7

D

A7



lit-tle mid-dies too, Down went the Bo-s'n and swore his love was

D

G

A7

D



true, But she could-n't have them all and so, What was the gal to do?


Oh! Louisa

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN


G **D7**

Moderato




1. I called one fair eve - ning on the girl of my heart, Her
 2. I told her to send the young — ras - cal to bed, And
 3. Lou - is - a she faint - ed right — in - to my arms, I
 4. Lou - is - a says, "George, you must — get out some how, For

G




fa - ther and mo - ther were out, — And ex - cept her small bro - ther a
 thus get him out of the way, — Lou - is a re - marked, He don't
 felt a cold sweat down my back, — The — urch - in out side he was
 fa - ther and mo - ther are here, — I soon mea - sured the dis - tance from

D7 **D7** **G**



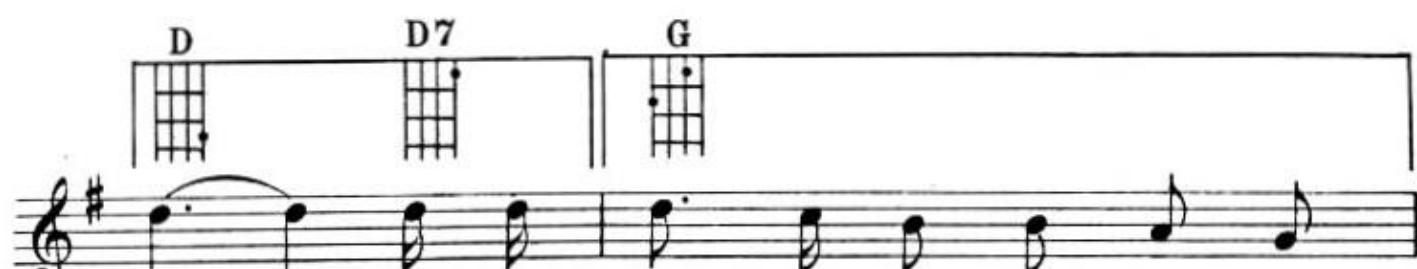
boy a - bout nine, There was no oth - er per - son a - bout, — We
 mean what he says, So — don't let him bo - ther you, pray." — But
 still look - ing on, Say - ing, "Why don't you give her a smack?" — I
 win - dow to street, And be - gan to feel ter - ri - bly queer; — I

A7 **D** **A7**




went to the par - lor and turned down the gas, I — then gave my dar - ling a
 soon we found out that he'd lock'd fast the door, And he danced in the hall way with
 tried best I could to re - vive the poor girl, Then I tried to break op - en the
 raised up the sash and jump'd on - to the sill, And I left Lou' her lot to be

Oh! Louisa




kiss, — When her im - pu - dent broth - er, just
 glee, — And — said, "You will stop there till
 door, — And — as she came to, how she
 wail, — But — when I struck ground, oh! 'tis



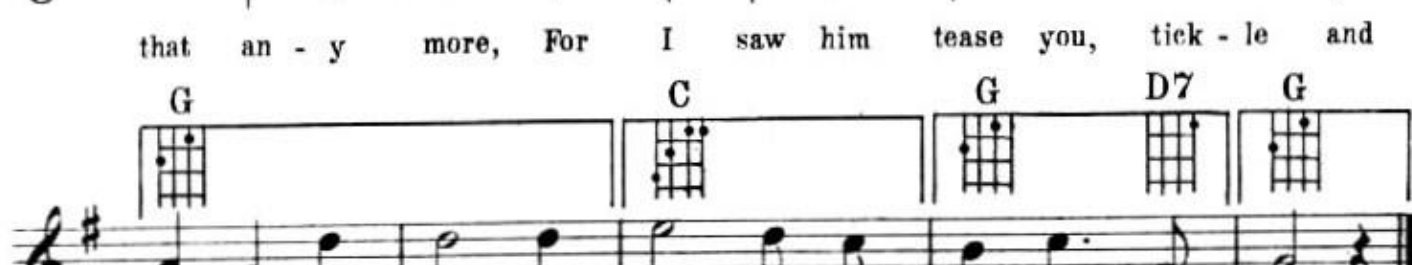
out-side the door, Be - gan to say some-thing like this. —
 moth-er comes home, And — then what a rack-et you'll see? —
 clung to my side, While the boy start-ed off as be - fore. —
 sad to re - late, My best coat it was mi - nus a tail. —



CHORUS
 Tempo di Valse
 Oh, Lou - is - a, Oh, — Lou - is - a, Say that you'll ne - ver do



that an - y more, For I saw him tease you, tick - le and



squeeze you, For I can see thro' the hole in the door.

Den I Was Gone

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

G



Allegro



- 1. Rail - road ___ and ___ de riv - er ___ Steam-boat ___ and Ca -
- 2. Trou - ble ___ in ___ the kitch-en ___ Worse up ___ o - ver
- 3. Snow up - on ___ the moun-tain ___ Sun-shine ___ on the
- 4. Give me a bed on a com-et's tail, Or a seat on a shoot - ing

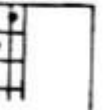
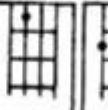
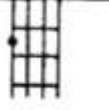
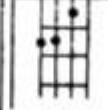
E Min.

B Min.

E Min.

B7

E Min.

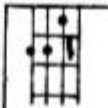
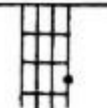
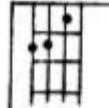


nal, My love she is a cook-ie, Of the South she is the belle.
head, When my love said she would be mine, She liked to kill me dead.
lake, The M. P. never will catch dis child, For he's too wide a - wake.
star, I'll ride right home to glo - ry In a sil - ver gild - ed car.

E Min.

D

E Min.



Den I was gone, gone, gone, Soon I was gone, gone, gone, An I was gone, gone,

B7 E Min. E Min.



CHORUS

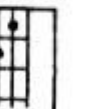
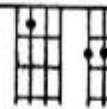
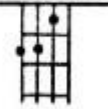
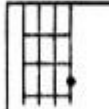


gone, — Way down the star-lit road. Den Ise gone, gone, gone, Soon I was

D

E Min.

B7 E Min.



gone, gone, gone, An I was gone, gone, gone, Way down the star-lit road.

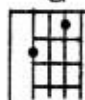
I'll Be Dar

9

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

G



1. To mor-row I am gwine a-way, If the wea-ther it is fine,
2. Way down in ole Ken-tuck-y state, Where I was bred and born, I
3. I'm gwine to wed Lu-cin-da, yes, For she is dear to me, And

D7

G

A7

D7

G



I'm gwine down to ole Ken-tuck, To see dat gal ob mine; I'll get dar in de ebe-nin, Fore de
work'd a-mong de sug-ar cane, De cot-ton and de corn; Now when dem dar-kies see me, Dey—
when de par-son makes us one, How hap-py I will be; She knows well dat I love her, For my

D7

G

D7

G



moon be-gin to rise, And when dem dark-ies see me, gol-ly! wont dey be sur-prised.
all will shout and sing, "Lu-cin-da, here is Brud-der Bones, Now cut de pig-eon wing."
let-ters al-ways say, Lu-cin-da, when I get home, We'll be mar-ried right a-way.

C

G

D7

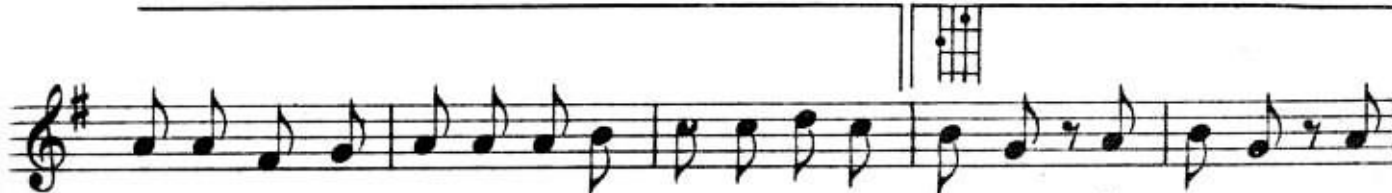
G

D7



For I will be dar, I'll be dar, I'll be dar, yes, in deed, I will, I'll be dar, I'll

G



be dar, When de moon am peep-in' from de tree. I'll be dar, I'll be dar, I'll

D7

G



be dar, yes, in deed, I will, I'll be dar, I'll be dar, And we'll have a jol-ly time

Fifty Cents

UKULELE

Uke.Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

D

A7



1. I took my girl to a ran-cy ball, It — was a so - cial
2. She said so sweet, that she was not well, And — did not care to
3. I told her that my — head did ache, And I did not care to

D

D

A

E7



hop, We staid un - til the folks went out, And the mu - sic it did
eat, Now I have mon - ey in my clothes, That — says she can't be
eat, Ex - pect in ev - 'ry mo - ment to Get — kickd in to the

A7

D

A7

D



stop. Then to a res - tau - rant we went. The best one on the street, She
beat. I ask'd her what she'd have to drink, She's got an aw - ful tank, She
street. She said she'd bring her fam - ly round, Some-day and have some fun. I

B dim

D

A7

D



said she was not hun - gry, — But this is what she eat. A
said she was not thirs - ty, — But this is what she drank. A
gave the clerk the fif - ty cents, And this is what he done. He

Fifty Cents

doz - en raw, a plate of slaw, A chick-en and a roast, Some
glass of gin, a whis-key skin, It made me shake with fear, Some
smash'd my nose, and tore my clothes, And hit me in the jaw, He

spar-row grass with ap - ple sass, And soft shell crabs on toast, A
gin - ger - pop, with rum on top, A schoo - er, then of beer, A
put my eyes in mourn - ing deep, And with me swept the floor; He

big box stew, with crack-ers, too; Her hun - ger — was im - mense, When she
glass of ale, a gin - cock - tail, She ought to have had more scense, When she
grabbed me where my pants were loose, And kick'd me — o'er the fence, Take —

called for pie, I thought I'd — die For I had but fif - ty cents. —
called for more, I droop'd on the floor For I had but fif - ty cents. —
my ad - vice, don't try it — twice, When you have but fif - ty cents. —

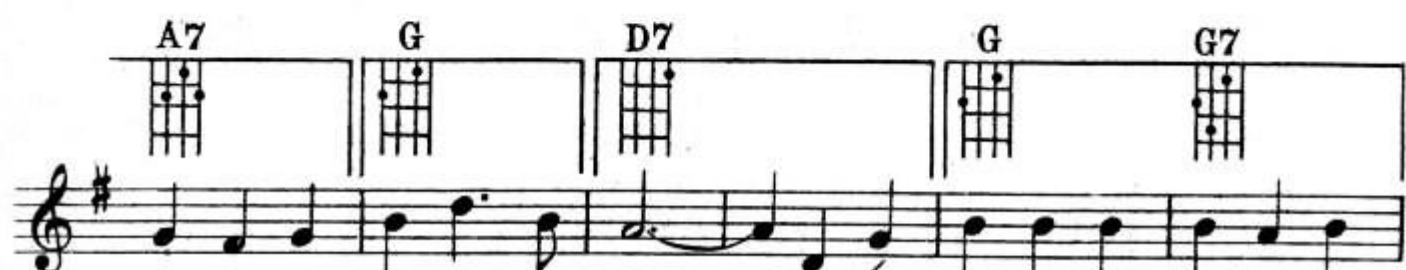
I Tickled Her Under the Chin

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



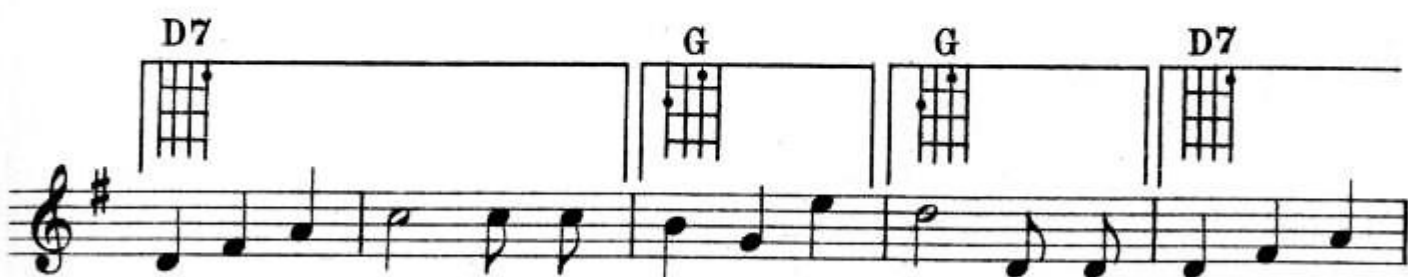
1. I met a fair charm-er a few weeks a - go, In a
2. I call'd by ap - point-ment to see her next day, And
3. Now I see her quite often, and you won't be sur - prised, That
4. You all have a chance for ad - ven-tures like this, With the



Ma - di - son A - ve - nue stage, Her style and her fig - ure, it
asked her if she'd take a - drive, She says I'm de - light-ed that's
our friend-ship rip-ened quite fast, For I found that in her, I
charm-ing young la - dies you meet, And you'll find on an aver-age that



pleas'd me you know, She was just a - bout the right age. As
just what I want, And in a mo-moment was close by my side. Now
real - ly had met, A dear dar - ling crea-ture at last. And
five out of ten, Won't ob-ject to a drive and a treat. But

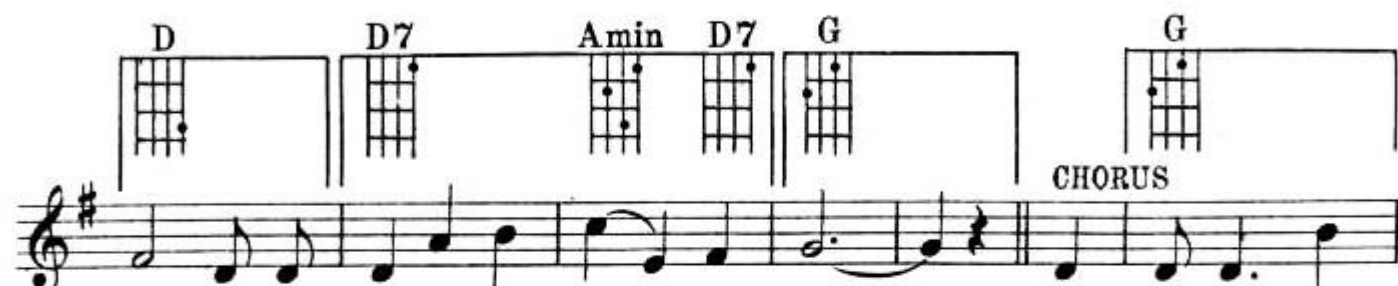


we were a - lone I sug - gest - ed to her, In terms quite po -
driv - ing, you know, makes your ap - pe - tite keen, When the weath - er is
our love grows strong - er, day af - ter day, We're go - ing to be
pray, let me give you one piece of ad - vice, When a girl's love - ing

I Tickled Her Under the Chin



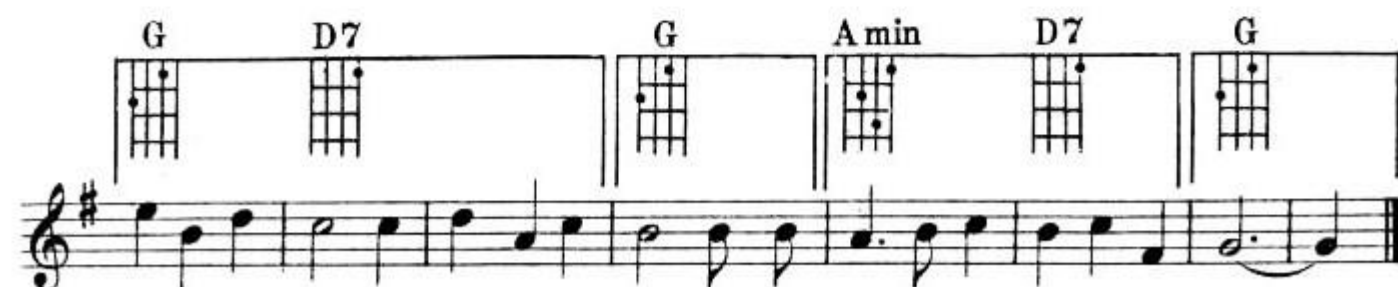
lite and re - fined, — That I'd be most hap - py to see her safe
 brac ing and fine, — So when we got back, to Del mon ico's we
 mar - ried next June, — And it all came about, thro' that queer lit - tle
 kiss you would win, — Just do it quite gent - ly and dont be too



home, She said, "yes if you be — so kind" — I tick - led her
 went, And I or - der'd some oysters and wine. — I tick - led her
 way, That I tick - led her under the chin. — When I tick - led
 rough, When you tick - le her under the chin. — When you tick - le



un - der the chin, — I tick - led a - gain and a - gain, — She
 un - der the chin, — I tick - led a - gain and a - gain, — She
 her un - der the — chin, I tick - led a - gain and a - gain, — She
 her un - der the — chin, When you tick - le her un - der the chin, Just



did not say no, she liked it I know, When I tick - led her un - der the chin. —
 didn't say no, for she liked it you know, When I tick - led her un - der the chin. —
 didn't say no, for she liked it you know, When I tick - led her un - der the chin. —
 do it quite gent - ly and dont be rough, When you tick - le her un - der the chin. —

The Irish Jubilee

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

O a short time a-go boys an I-rish-man named Do-her-ty Was e -

lect - ed to the se - nate by a ve - ry large ma - jor - i - ty He

felt so e - la - ted that he went to Den - nis Cas - si - dy Who

own - ed a bar - room of a ve - ry large ea - pa - ci - ty

He said to Cas - si - dy, go ov - er to the brew - er,

For a thou - sand kegs of la - ger beer and give it to the poor, Then go

The Irish Jubilee

Tell them the mu - sic will be fur-nished by O' Raf - fer-ty, As -

sis - ted on the bag - pipes by Fe - lix M^c Caf - fer-ty, What

ev - er the ex - pen - ses are Re - mem - ber I'll put up the tin, And

an - y one who does - nt come be sure and do not let them in.

After last Verse

Should old ac - quain - tance be for - got Wher - ev - er we may be — Think

of the good old times we had at the I - rish Ju - bi - lee. —

The Irish Jubilee

2

Cassidy at once sent out the invitations,
 And every one that came was a credit to the nation,
 Some came on bicycles because they had no fare to pay,
 And those who didn't come at all made up their minds to stay away,
 Two by three they march into the dining hall,
 Young men, and old men, and girls that were not men at all,
 Blind men and deaf men, and men who had their teeth in pawn,
 Single men, and double men, and men who had their glasses on,
 Before many minutes nearly every chair was taken,
 'Till the front rooms and mushroom rooms were packed to suffocation;
 When every one was seated, they started to lay out the feast,
 Cassidy said rise up and give each a cake of yeast,
 He then said, as manager he would try to fill the chair,
 We then sat down and we looked at the bill of fare,
 There was pig's head and goldfish, mocking birds and ostriches,
 Icecream and coldcream, vasaline and sandwiches.

3

Bluefish, Greenfish, Fish hook and partridges,
 Fishballs, Snowballs, Cannonballs and Cartridges,
 Then we eat Oatmeal till we could hardly stir about,
 Ketchup and Herryup, Sweetkrout and Sourkrout,
 Dressed beef and naked beef, and beef with all its dresses on,
 Soda crackers, fire crackers, limberg cheese with tresses on,
 Beefsteakes and mistakes were down on the bill of fare,
 Roastribs and spareribs and ribs that we couldn't spare,
 Reindeer and Snowdeer, Dear me and Antelope,
 And the women eat so mushmellon, the men said they cantalope,
 Red Herrings, Smoked Herrings, Herrings from Old Erin's Isle,
 Bologna and fruitcake, and sausages a half a mile,
 There was hot corn and corn, Corn salve and honey comb,
 Reed birds, Read books, seabass and seafoam,
 Fried liver, Baked liver, Carter's little liver pills,
 And every one was wondering who was going to pay the bills.

4

For dessert we had toothpicks, icepicks and skipping rope,
 And washed them down with a big piece of shaving soap,
 We eat everything that was down on the bill of fare,
 Then looked on the back of it to see if anymore was there,
 Then the band played, hornpipe, gaspipe, and Irish reels,
 And we danced to the music, "the wind that shakes the barley fields,"
 Then the piper played old tunes, and spittoons, so very fine,
 Then in came Pieper Heidseck, and handed him a glass of wine,
 They welted the floor till they could be heard for miles around,
 When Gallagher was in the air, his feet was never on the ground;
 A fine lot of dancers you never set your eyes upon,
 And those who couldn't dance at all, were dancing with their slippers on,
 Some danced Jig step, Door step, and Highland fling,
 And Murphy took his knife out and tried to cut a pigeon wing,
 When the dance was over Cassidy then told us,
 To join hands together and sing this good old chorus.

UKULELE

I'm Getting a Big Boy Now

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

G

C

G



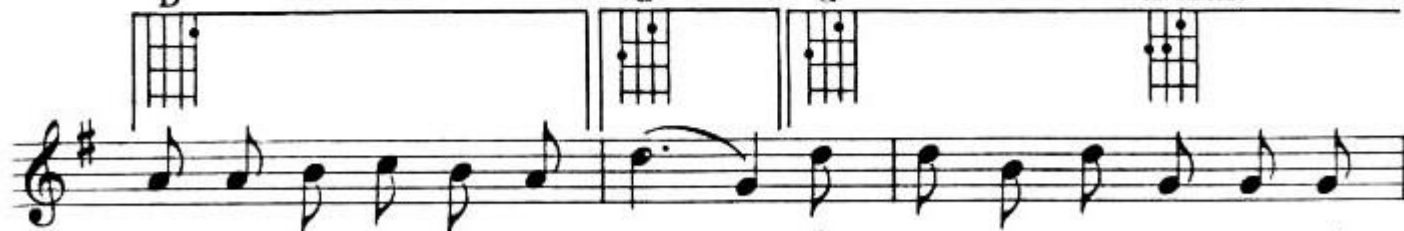
1. I've had all the ills that be - long to our youth, The
 2. I smoke my Pa - pa's best ci - gars ev - 'ry day, And
 3. If I go a par - ty, I flirt with the girls, That
 4. This Christ-mas I went to my first pan - tom - ime, I'd
 5. Some - times I go out for a spree with my pals, And

D

G

G

E Min.



whoop - ing cough, mea - sles and cold, — I've cut all my teeth, and don't
 once a week I get drunk, — I wink at my nurse when she
 is, if they're big - ger than I am, — I wink and I squeeze, and make
 nev - er been tak - en be - fore, — And now that I've been, and the
 we jump on poor cripples and babies, — Old wo - men and such, but men

A

D

G



eat with a spoon, So now I be - gin to feel old; — My
 puts me to bed, And rocks me to sleep in my bunk; — I
 love on my knees, And al - ways rea - dy to sigh am. — I
 fai - ries I've seen, I want to see sev - er - al more. — When
 we dare not touch, For we're only a par - cel of gabies, — And

E Min.

B7 .. E Min.

A Min.



Ma gaz - es fond - ly up - on her dear boy, With tra - ces of care on her
 once tried to kiss her, she stern - ly re - fused, And said, "that I can - not al -
 once took my cou - sin a - way from the throng, For a kiss 'neath the mistle - toe
 I saw the fai - ries trip on to the stage, I felt I can scarce ex - plain
 when we can mus - ter a hun - dred or more, We're rea - dy to kick up a

I'm Getting a Big Boy Now

B Min. D G A Min.

brow, — And the tears fill her eyes, while fond - ly she sighs, "He's
low, — And in fu - ture, you elf, you must sleep by yourself, For
bough, — She did what I bid, and she liked it, she did, I'm
how, — But I know that I thot thier skirts rath - er short, And
row, — I'm a co - ward, I own, for I'm no good alone, And

D G D

get - ting a big boy now." — I'm get - ting a big boy
you're getting a big boy now." — I'm get - ting a big boy
get - ting a big boy now! — I'm get - ting a big boy
I'm getting a big boy now! — I'm get - ting a big boy
I'm only a big boy now! — I'm get - ting a big boy

G C B Min.

now, — And I fan - cy its time I knew how, — To
now, — I'm — get - ting a — big boy now, — Some -
now, — I'm — get - ting a — big boy now, — And
now, — And — thats the best part you'll al - low, — Where
now, — I can fight, kick, and bul - ly, I vow, — And

E7 G G7 C Min. G D7 G

brush my own clothes, and to wipe my own nose, For I'm get - ting a big boy now.
times I get tight and stay out all night, For I'm get - ting a big boy now.
they say be - fore long they're afraid I'd go wrong, I'm get - ting a big boy now.
they dance in a row, and stand on one toe, Oh, I'm get - ting a big boy now.
course I dont mind, I on - ly get find, Be - cause I'm a big boy now.

For Goodness Sake, Don't Say I Told You

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

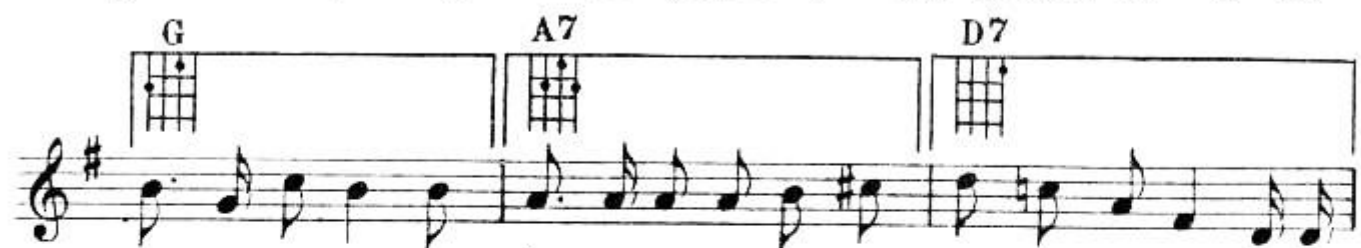
1. I'm go-ing to whis-per some words in your ear, But, for good-ness'sake, don't say I
2. I'm a sweet lit-tle girl, so the boys all say; But, for good-ness'sake, don't say I
3. I think just the jol-li-est time for a lark But, for good-ness'sake, don't say I
4. I don't care a fig for this mere sur-face show; But, for good-ness'sake, don't say I



told you, — What - ev - er I say, and what - ev - er you hear, But for
told you, — And, though I am in no cent, just a bit gay; But for
told you, — Is — a moon-light night in — a qui - et park; But for
told you! — I — nev - er get fast, though I nev - er go slow; But for



good ness' sake, don't say I told you. — I think you'll ac-know-ledge be-
good ness' sake, don't say I told you. — And all of my mis-chief is
good ness' sake, don't say I told you. — With a fond arm a-round you
good ness' sake, don't say I told you! — I don't think that all of the



fore you de-part, That I've un-re-serv-ed - ly o-pened my heart, And what
done on the sly, With a pout of my lips, and a glance of my eye, I'm ter-
good bye to the blues, Let all oth-ers just mind their p's and their q's All the
good-ness we see So care-ful-ly la-belled, is good-ness to me It is



ev - er I know I to you will im-part, But, for good ness' sake, don't say I told you! —
ri - bly pro-per, but — aw-ful-ly fly; But, for good ness' sake, don't say I told you! —
birds are a-sleep and cant car-ry the news, But, for good ness' sake, don't say I told you! —
on - ly pre-tence, and I call it n. g.; But, for good ness' sake, don't say I told you! —

Perhaps

21

UKULELE

Uke Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

G E Min. A7 D D

1. Oh I'm a girl just sweet sixteen, My christain name is Annie, I live up - on Sixth
2. Now this old aunt of mine, you know, Is deaf as an - y post, And all she does the
3. Now love, it is a fun - ny thing? Of this I have no doubt; And Harry some-times

E Min. A7 D B Min. F#7

Av - e - nue, A - lone with my aunt Fan - ny. A gent has asked to mar - ry me, And
live long day, Is munch - ing tea and toast. He of - ten thot to her he'd go, But
plagues me so, I dont know what I'm 'bout. He of - ten says, 'Now, An - nie dear, When

B Min. F#7 B Min. E Min. E7 A E7 A

I have not said nay, But when the hap - py day he'd fix, Why this is what I say
then he has a fear, That he might scream with all his might, And then she could not hear.
we shall mar - ried be, How charm - ing you will look, my love, With a ba - by on each knee!"

CHORUS A7 D A7

1. & 3. Per - haps I can, Per - haps I can't Per - haps I may, Per - haps I shan't. If, per - haps, I
- Per - haps she can, Per - haps she can't Per - haps she may, Per - haps she shan't. If, per - haps, I

A7 D A7

ask my aunt, Your re - quest per - haps she'll grant! Per - haps I can, Per - haps I can't, Per -
ask my aunt, Your re - quest per - haps she'll grant! Per - haps she can, Per - haps she can't, Per -

D G D A7 D

haps I may, Per - haps I shan't, And if, per - haps, you ask my aunt, Per - haps she wont say nay!
haps she may, Per - haps she shan't, And if, per - haps, you ask my aunt, Per - haps she wont say nay!

Mary Ann, I'll Tell Your Ma

UKULELE

Uke, Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

Chords: D, B Min., A7, D, B Min.

1. I spoon'd a girl named Ma-ry Ann, a ten-der lit-tle dove, Who cost me lots of
2. We went last Whit-un Mon-day to the for-est by the rail, We did the thing first
3. We wandered thro' the for-est glades as hap-py as could be; We thought from vul-gar

Chords: E Min., E7, A7, D, B Min.

half pence and a pre-cious deal of love; She's liv-ing with her moth-er as a
class of course, at that I nev-er fail; I tipp'd the guard a shill-ing or what
peo-ple there we should at least be free; We sought a sweet se-clud-ed spot where

Chords: A7, D, D7, G, E7, A7

maid-en ought to do, And looks as straight and pro-per as a saint, or me, or
you might call a bob, To lock us in a car-riage and pre-serve, us from the
none our vows could hear, And whis-pered those soft sil-ly things that lov-ers think so

Chords: D, A, E7, A

you, But some how when I trot her round, no mat-ter where we go, I'm
mob, We sat on down-y cush-ions, and the cur drew was for fun, For
dear, We sat be-neath a spread-ing oak, our lov-ing arms ent-wined, While

Mary Ann, I'll Tell Your Ma

E7 B Min. E7 A A

struck with all the peo-ple that this maid-en seems to know; For cer-tain as my
Pol-ly said her pret-ty eyes they could not bear the sun, But when we set-tled
I was fond and fool-ish, she was gen-tle, sweet, and kind, But just as I my

E7 A B Min.

Ma-ry Ann I proud-ly take a-bout, Some head pops round the corn-er and a
snug-ly, and were just a-bout to go, A head came thro' the win-dow and a
pas-sion told and sealed it with a kiss, A cove birds nest-ing up a-bove, he

E7 A A7 D A7

CHORUS

vul-gar voice will shout; Oh, ve-ry well, Ma-ry Ann, I'll tell your Ma, She
fel-low shout-ed, Oh!
rude-ly shout-ed this.

D

lit-tle that when you came out you'd go so far, I'm sure your moth-er

A7 A7 D

does-nt know the girl you are; Ma-ry Ann, fie! for shame, Yah, yah, yah!

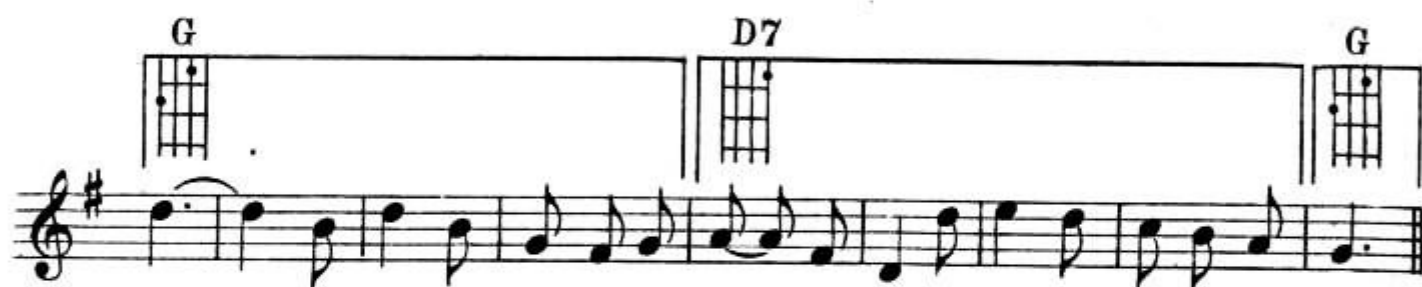
Oh Vere Iss Mine Leedle Tog Gone

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



1. Oh vere, Oh vere iss mine lee-dle tog gone; Oh vere, Oh vere kan he
2. Ich liebs mine la-ger'tish ve-ry goot beer, Oh vere, Oh vere kan he
3. A cross der o-cean in Gar-ma-nie, Oh vere, Oh vere kan he
4. Un sas-age ish goot, ba-log-nie gans goot, Oh vere, Oh vere kan he



- be. — Hiss ears kut shordt und hiss tail — kut long: Oh vere, Oh vere ish he be.
- be. — But mit kno mon-ey Ich frink nicht py here. Oh vere, Oh vere ish he be.
- be. — Der deitchers tog ish der best com-pan-ie. Oh vere, Oh vere ish he be.
- be. — Dey makes mit tog und deymakes em mit horse, I guess de makes em mit he.



Tra la la la boom la la fa la la la, Oop's la la koops la la Ting la la

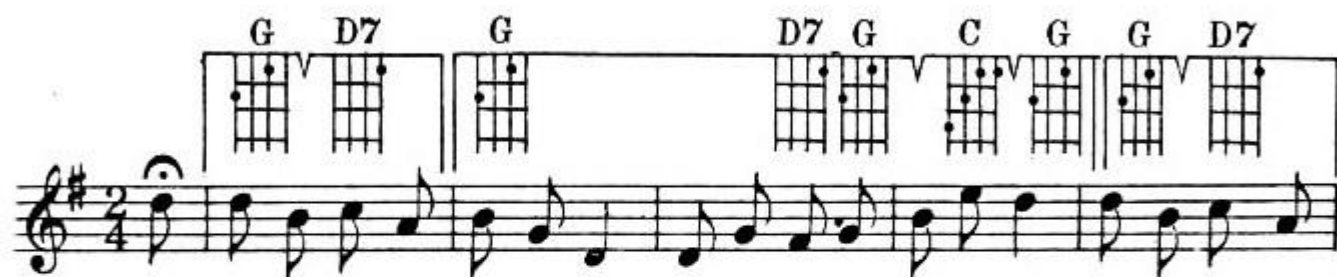


la, Tra la la la boom la la la la la la, Vere iss mine lee dle Bow wow.

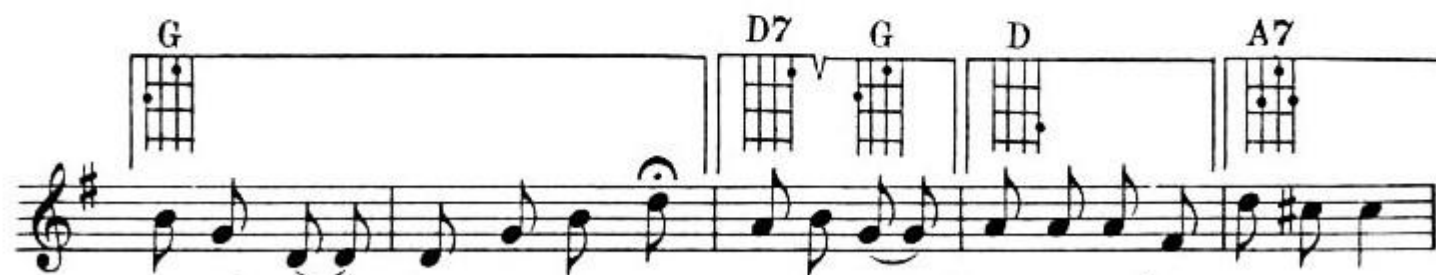
Riding On A Load Of Hay

UKULELE

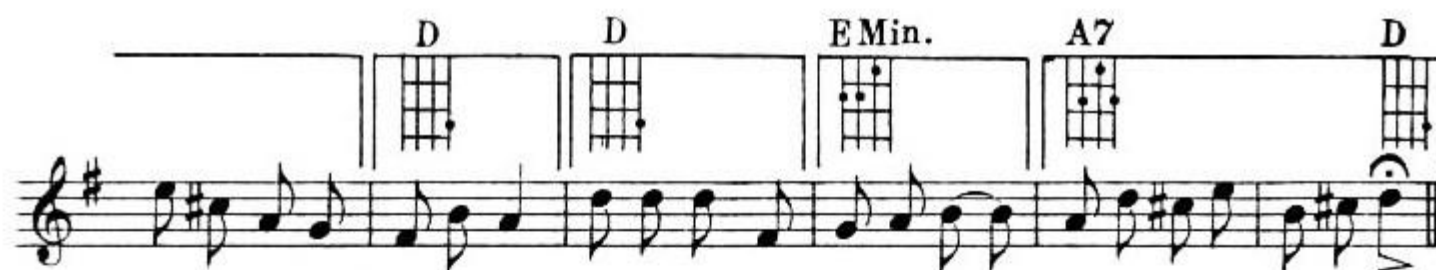
Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



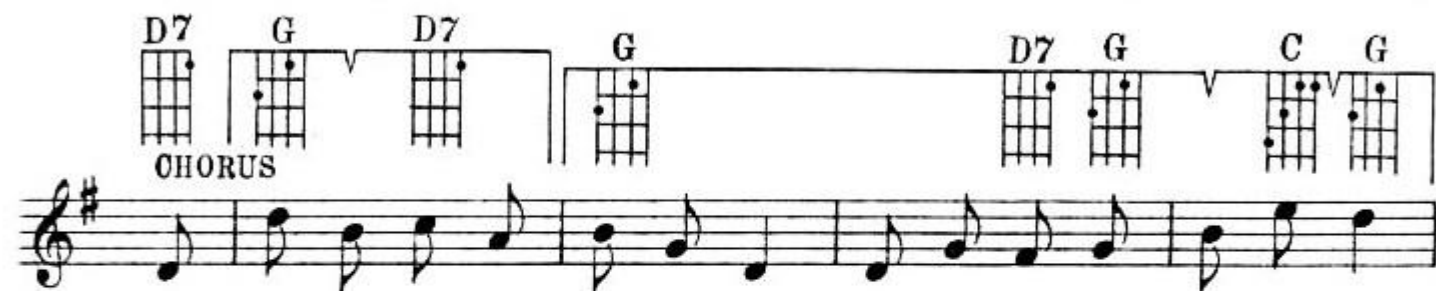
1. Oh! some one stole my heart a - way, Rid - ing on a load of hay; I look'd up and
2. Oh! side by side, we road a - way, Sit - ting in the frag - rant hay; John - ny said "it's



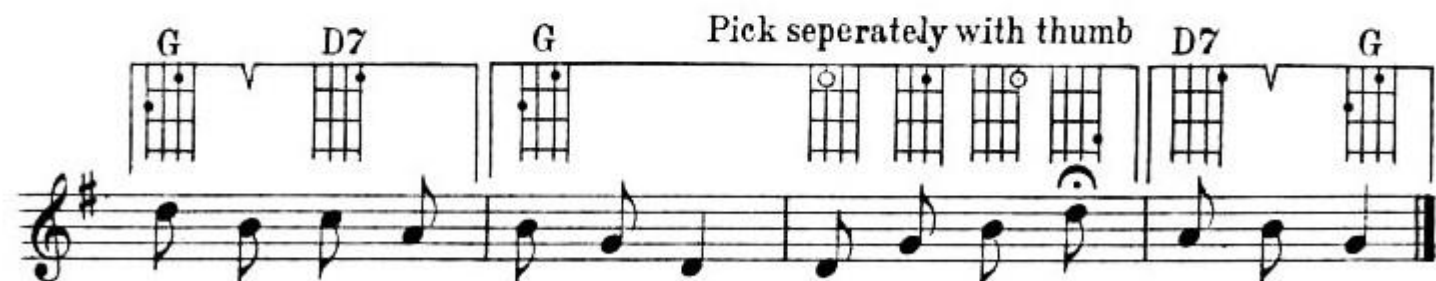
he look'd down. Hand - some, sun - burnt John - ny Brown. "Have a lift?" he cried to me,
pleas - ant wea - ther." Then we blushed and laughed to - geth - er. John - ny whis - pered then, said he,



While his eyes danc'd mer - i - ly. "Yes, I thank you, sir," said I, No - wise bāsh - ful in re - ply.
"Will you ride a - gain with me?" What I said, I shall not tell, But John - ny liked my answer well.



Oh, some one stole my heart a - way, Rid - ing on a load of hay,



I look'd up and he look'd down, Hand - some, sun - burnt John - ny Brown.

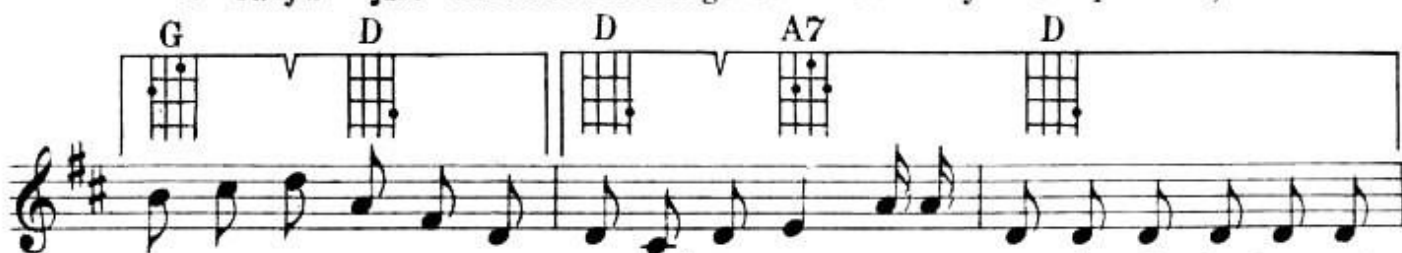
Ould Ireland So Green

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



1. Mick-ey Doo-lan was one of them boys as went fight-ing, And
2. Well, he meets Dan-ny Loo-ran, and says to him, "Dan-ny, Have
3. When they'd done with each oth-er, they sat down to rest, And
4. Well, they got in a tan-gle, and hit right and left, And
5. Now, some more sons of E-rin were fight-ing for free-dom, As they
6. They'd just one more scrimmage be-fore they were part-in', And



break-ing of skulls on St. Pa-trick's Day, There was meet-in's of fac-tions, and
ye come out to fight for the Queen or the Pope? Says Dan, "It don't mat-ter, For
they felt that they both a good ac-tion had - done; They'd fought for thier coun-try
smashed at each oth-er, the blood flow'd ga-lore; And Dan-ny hit Lar-ry, and
rolled in the ditch heard them pa-tri-ots cry, But they soon fished 'em out, and for
there wasn't so ma-ny got off wid their lives; But them as wor left of them

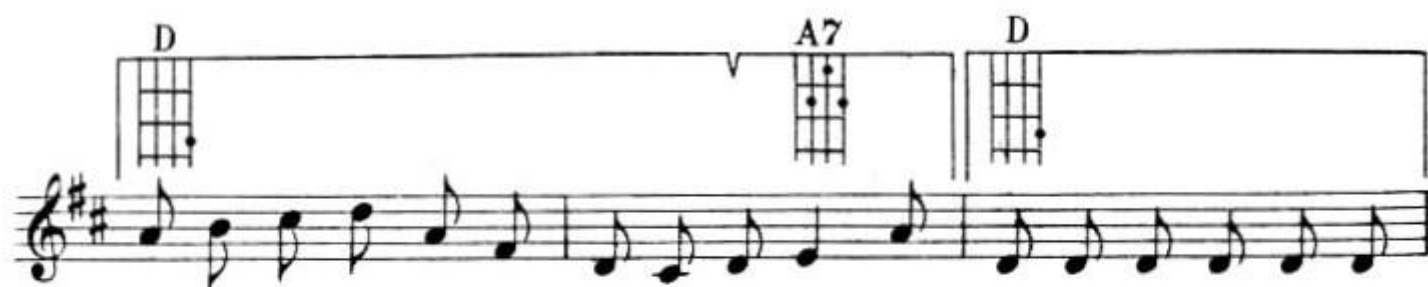


row-in's and ruc-tions, And mur-der-ous deeds, and the
both-or for neith-er; So long as I fight, that's suf-
and bled for their homes, And near-ly got mur-dered, and
Lar-ry hit Dan-ny, And Mich-ael from both of them
love of Home Rule boys, They give 'em a thrash-in' be-
true sons of E-rin, Ar-rived safe-ly home, and pitch'd



dev-il to pay! He went armd wid an il-li-gent sprig of shel-le-lah, Says,
fi-cient, I hope!" Says Mick, "That'll do," and wid shout of "Hur-roo!" He
re-lished the fun! Then they both went to-gether to fight side by side, And they
made the blood pour! Then they all fell at once, and they sprawl-ed on the ground, Both
fore they were dry! Then they all at once felt as they want-ed some liq-uor, So
in-to their wives. Dan-ny Loo-ran for-got where he left his right-eye-ball And

Ould Ireland So Green



Bid - dy his wife, "Is it fight - in' ye mean?" Says Mick - ey, Don't bo - ther, go
 jump - ed on Dan's coat and smashed his cau - been; And they near - ly got mur - dered,
 met Lar - ry Moore walk - ing calm and se - rene, So they broke in his skull, and
 Dan - ny, and Lar - ry and Mich - eal be - tween, But they wouldn't let go, so they
 away they all went to a whis - key she - been, And they murder'd the keep - er, and
 Lar - ry Moore's face was - n't fit to be seen, And Mick - ey wor tired, and wouldn't



home to your moth - er, I'm going out to fight for Ould Ire - land so green."
 but each of them knew That he fought for his country, Ould Ire - land so green.
 knock - ed in his teeth, And jumped on his chest for Ould Ire - land so green.
 all went to - geth - er, And rolled in a ditch for Ould Ire - land so green.
 smoked his to - bac - cy, And emp - tied the till for Ould Ire - land so green.
 go walk - ing, So rode home on a shut - ter for Ould Ire - land so green.



There's Bil - ly O' Mul - li - gan, Jim - my O' Sul - li - van,



Bar - ney O' Toole, and John - ny Mack - ey, And Bob - by O' Ry - an, and



Sham - us O' Bri - en, 'Go - in' fight - in', and tear - in', It's St. Pat - rick's day.

Over The Garden Wall

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN

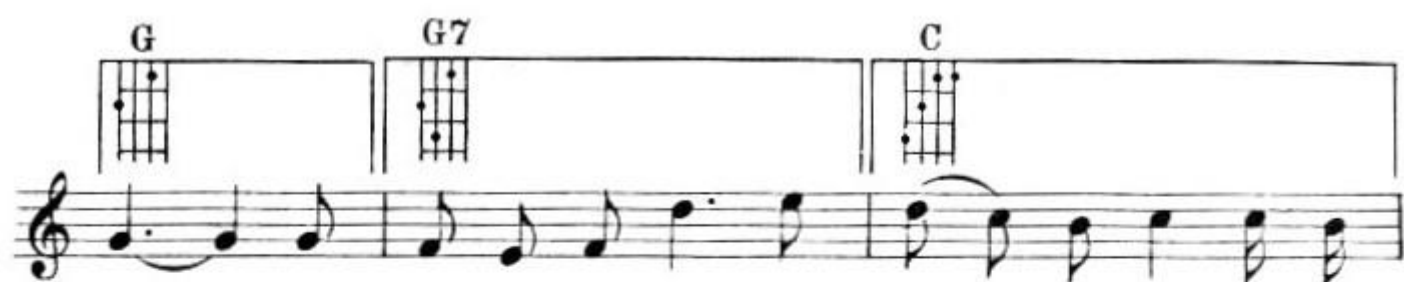
UKULELE



- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. Oh, my love stood un - der the wal - nut tree, | O - ver the gar - den |
| 2. But her fa - ther stamp'd and her fa - ther rav'd, | O - ver the gar - den |
| 3. One day I jumped down on the oth - er side, | O - ver the gar - den |
| 4. But where there's a will, there's al - ways a way, | O - ver the gar - den |



- | | | |
|-------|--|-----------------------|
| wall, | She whis-per'd and said she'd be true to me, | O - ver the gar - den |
| wall, | And like an old mad - man he be-haved, | O - ver the gar - den |
| wall, | And she brave-ly prom-ised to be my bride, | O - ver the gar - den |
| wall, | There's al - ways a night, as well as a day, | O - ver the gar - den |



- | | |
|-------|--|
| wall, | She'd beau - ti - ful eyes, and beau - ti - ful hair, She was |
| wall, | She made a bou - quet, of ro - ses red, But I |
| wall, | But she scream'd in a fright, "Here's fa - ther, quick; I have |
| wall, | We hadn't much mon - ey, but wed-dings are cheap, So |

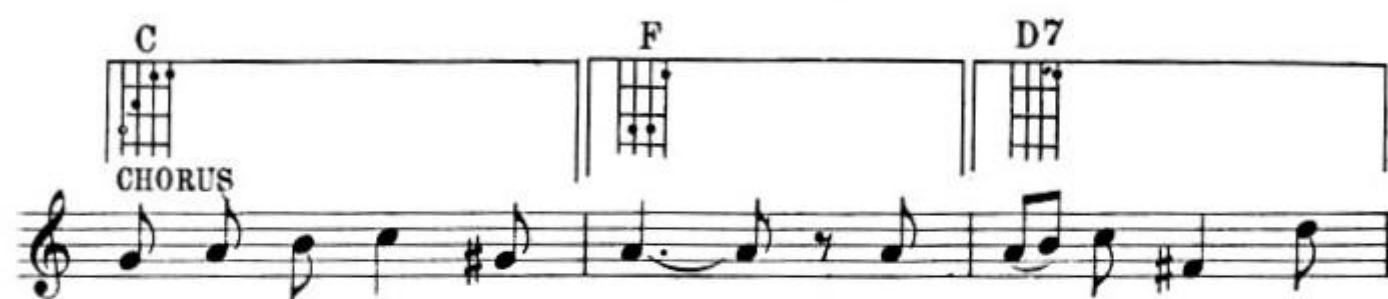


- | |
|--|
| not ver - y tall, So she stood on a chair, And man - y a time have I |
| im - me - di - ate - ly I popp'd up my head, He gave me a buck-et of |
| an im - pres-sion he's bring-ing a stick," But I brought the im - pres-sion |
| while the old fel - low was snor-ing a sleep, With a lad and a lad - der she |

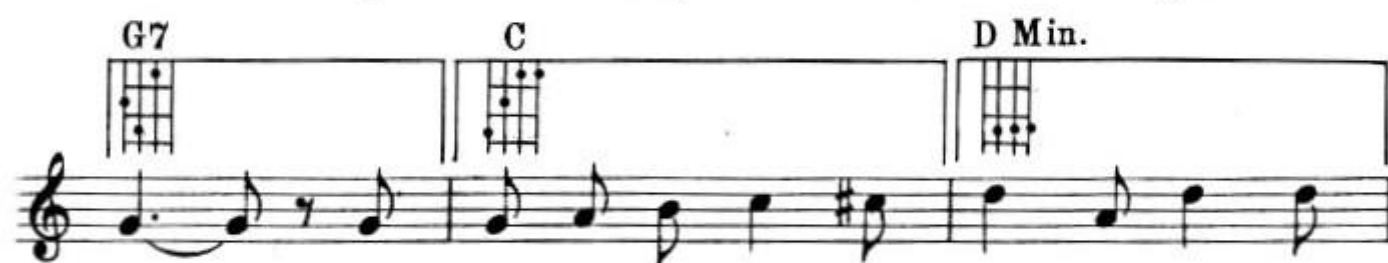
Over The Garden Wall



kiss - ed her there, O - ver the gar - den wall.____
 wa - ter in - stead, O - ver the gar - den wall.____
 of half a - brick, O - ver the gar - den wall.____
 man - aged to creep, O - ver the gar - den wall.____



O - ver the gar - den wall,____ The sweet-est girl of



all,____ There nev - er were yet, such eyes of jet, And



you may bet, I'll nev - er for - get The night our lips in



kiss - es met, O - ver the gar - den wall.____

Tinkle, Tinkle Tum

UKULELE

Uke. Chords and Diagrams
by FRANZ YAHN



1. There lived an an-cient trou - ba-dour, a tru - bad-doer was he, — He
2. The peo - ple in the par - lours could not sleep when in their bed, — The
3. Said he "Be-fore I breathe my last, oh! let me see that form, — To



bought a so-called light gui-tar that cost him six - and - three. — In
peo - ple up - stairs threw the wa - ter jug up - on his head. — The
which I've play'd so long and yet whose heart I've failed to warm, — They



learn - ing how to fin - ger it, he spent a ti - dy sum, — Yet
night po - lice - man laughed at first and then they'd ha! and hum! — Then
gave him words of com-fort, and some old Ja - ma - ica rum, — Then



all the tunes that he could play was rum, tum, tum! He spied a sweet an -
cry, "Oh! go to Je-richo with your rum, tum, tum!" He played un - til his
up the stairs they gent - ly led old rum, tum, tum! He saw the face he

Tinkle, Tinkle, Tum

31

A7 D G

gel - ic face up stairs a-cross the way, Said he, "I'll charm that la - dy or I'll
hair grew white, and bent his back he - came, But not a smile ap-peared a - bove, that
saw the head, to which for years he'd played, And dis-covered 'twas a dum - my on which

D A7 D D7 G C

nev - er cease to play, And till I raise a lov - ing smile from there I'll nev - er
face kept just the same; With age and un - re - quit - ed love he grew quite ov - er
la - dies' caps were made; Said he, "Oh dum - me, 'tis too bad, I thank you much - ly

G A Min. G D7 G

come," So for twen - ty years he stood there play - ing Rum, tum, tum. —
come, And sank up - on the steps still play - ing Rum, tum, tum. —
mum," The buck - et then was gent - ly kicked by Rum, tum, tum. —

G D7

CHORUS

Tin - kle, tin - kle tum, tin - kle tin - kle tay! Trai - la - la on the

G A7 D7 A Min. D7 G

light gui - tar to the girl a - cross the way, First you move your fin - ger,

A7 D7 G A Min. G D7 G

Then you move your thumb, That's the pro - per way to play Rum, tum, tum.